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The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

Vol. 3

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

VOL. III.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

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1676094

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The Historical Record

VOL. III.

JANUARY 1889.

NO. I.

SCHOOLS IN EARLY WYOMING.

Interesting Chapter from ex-State Superintendent Wickersham's Recent Volume on Education in Pennsylvania.

In that interesting volume, issued last summer, *The History of Education in Pennsylvania*, by Hon. J. P. Wickersham, we find the following account of the zeal for education displayed by the Connecticut settlers in the Wyoming region:

"This chapter cannot be closed without some notice of the introduction into a portion of the State of a system of schools that had an important bearing upon subsequent Educational history. We have reference to the system of free public schools brought by the Connecticut settlers into the valley of Wyoming. Pennsylvania as a province, of course had nothing to do in establishing them; in principle they were an advance upon the schools then existing in Connecticut, and in most essential respects, were similar in design and management to the public schools of the present day.

"The first settlements in Wyoming Valley were made under the auspices of 'The Susquehanna Company,' organized in 1763, by some six hundred citizens of Windham county, Connecticut, and approved the following year by an act of Colonial Assembly. The surveyors of the company were sent out in 1765, and at that time and subsequently six-venteen townships were laid out, each five miles square and containing fifty shares, each of three hundred acres. They were located in blocks on the bottom land along the rivers, and embraced territory now within the limits of Luzerne, Lackawanna, Wyoming, Bradford and Susquehanna Counties. The names of these townships are Huntington, Salem, Plymouth, Kingston, Newport, Hanover, Wilkes Barre, Pittston, Providence, Exeter, Bedford, Northumberland, Potomac, Braintrim, Springfield, Claverack and Ulster.

"The first attempt to settle on the lands laid out by the company were made in 1763, and continued in 1763, but owing to the hostility of the Indians, no permanent settlement was effected until 1769. Constantly harassed by the savages, compelled to carry on a continuous struggle, amounting at times to open warfare, with rival claimants to the land on which they had built houses and established homes, almost annihilated by the terrible massacre

of Wyoming during the Revolutionary war, these brave and hardy men of Connecticut still maintained their ground; and in 1783 the population of the seventeen 'Certified Townships,' is estimated to have reached six thousand. It has now swelled to two hundred thousand.

"The first action taken in regard to schools was as follows:

"At a meeting of the Susquehanna Company, held at Hartford, Connecticut, 28th December, 1768 it was voted to lay out five townships of land within the purchase of said company, on the Susquehanna, of five miles square each; that the first forty settlers of the first town settled, and fifty settlers of each of the other towns settled, shall divide the towns among themselves; reserving and appropriating three whole shares or rights in each township, for the public use of a gospel ministry and schools in each of said towns; and also reserving for the use of said company, all beds and mines of iron ore and coal that may be within said townships."

"It was also voted to grant Dr. Eleazer Wheelock, a tract of land in the easterly part of the Susquehanna purchase, ten miles long and six miles wide, for the use of the Indian school under his care; provided, he shall set up and keep said school on the premises.

"The proposed Indian school was never established, although it is stated that Joseph Brant and other Indians attended Dr. Wheelock's school at Lebanon, Connecticut. Instead of coming to Pennsylvania, Dr. Wheelock went to New Hampshire and became the founder of Dartmouth College. The directions of the company in other respects were carried into effect in all the townships as soon after settlement as possible. The 'three shares' in each township amounted to 960 acres; in a general way the whole was set apart for school purposes, but in a number of instances land was voted for the support of ministers of the gospel. The funds arising from the sale of these lands were not husbanded as they might have been, but in some townships they still exist and are used for the benefit of the public schools. The schools as well as other local affairs were managed, as in New England, by a general town meeting. The mode of proceeding is thus described: 'A school meeting was called, by public notices posted in the district. The inhabitants of the dis-

triot met, and elected, in their own way, three of their number to act as school committee, which committee hired teachers and exercised a general supervision over the schools. The teacher was paid by the patrons of the school, in proportion to the number of days they had sent to school. A rate bill was made out by the teacher and handed to the committee, who collected the money.' The general township fund was used to build school houses and to pay teachers.

"A few scraps of history have been gathered up that will serve to show the interest taken in education by these pioneer settlers in a Pennsylvania wilderness.

"At a town meeting held at Wilkes-Barre, August 23, 1773, a vote was passed to raise three pence on the pound, on the district list, to keep a free school in the several school districts in the said Wilkes-Barre.' 'A subsequent meeting,' says Charles Miner, in his history of Wyoming, 'specially warned, adopted measures for keeping open free schools, one in the upper district, one in the lower, and one in the town plot.'

"A town meeting in Kingston, held Dec. 21, 1773, voted 'that Nathaniel Landon, Samuel Commins and John Perkins, are appointed committee men to divide ye town into three districts, for keeping of schools.'

"The other townships, without question, passed similar votes, thus recognizing at that early day the fundamental principles of all true systems of public instruction: the common education of all classes; schools supported by a general fund or a tax on property; local management and responsibility.

"A general county school organization seems to have been established, doubtless to give more efficiency to the local management. At a general meeting of the whole settlement, held on the sixth of December, 1774, it was voted: 'That Elisha Richards, Capt. Samuel Ransom, Perrin Ross, Nathaniel Landon, Elisha Swift, Nathan Denison, Stephen Harding, John Jenkins, Anderson Dana, Obadiah Gore, Jr., James Stark, Roswell Franklin, Capt. Lazarus Stewart, Capt. Parks and Uriah Chapman, be chosen the school committee for the ensuing year.' These were leading men from every part of the settlement, showing how important they considered the subject of education. Well may Miner say: 'It may justly be regarded equally honorable and extraordinary that a people just commencing a settlement in a wilderness, wrestling steadily with the yet rude and unbroken soil for bread, surrounded by so many extraneous difficulties and causes of alarm and disquiet, should be found so zealously adopting and so steadily pursuing measures to provide free schools throughout the settlement.'

"This system substantially continued in operation in the Wyoming region up to the time of the adoption of the common school system in 1834, when, with little change and no disturbance, it was merged into it; and, as the nearest approach to our modern public schools of any class of schools then known in Pennsylvania it had considerable influence in shaping the school legislation which culminated in the Act of 1834. It was Timothy Pickering, of Luzerne, as will be more fully shown hereafter, who, in the Constitutional Convention of 1790, secured the adoption of the article on education upon which was subsequently based the whole body of laws relating to common schools in Pennsylvania, up to the year 1874; and by so doing saved the convention from the threatened danger of committing itself to a much narrower policy."

He is Now Eighty-five.

In renewing his subscription to the WEEKLY RECORD, Mr. Dilton Yarington writes thus from Carbondale:

From the days of those dear good men, Charles Miner and Steuben Butler, I have had the pleasure of reading the Wilkes-Barre papers. I commenced in 1813 to read the war news, and felt greatly interested to the end of the war in 1815, and from that day to the present, I have had the pleasure of reading at least two Wilkes-Barre papers every week. I do not expect to read anything much longer. I came to this beautiful world the 8th of October, 1803, and I remember well the total eclipse of the sun, June 7, 1806. I was then two years and eight months old. That was the first day that I knew that I was in this world, and from that day, during the first forty years of my life I remember almost everything that came under my observation, but the last forty years appear like looking down a long, shady, dark road.

A Veteran Republican

Dr. G. Underwood, of Pittston, is entertaining his father-in-law, Elisha Newman. Mr. Newman is 98 years old. He cast his first vote for Madison in 1812, and has been a staunch Whig and Republican ever since. He voted for William Henry Harrison and also for Gen. Harrison.

A Big Wild Cat.

Thomas T. Miller killed a large wild cat of the lynx variety at Bear Swamp last week. He fired at the animal twice, his second shot striking it in the right side. Mr. Miller brought the carcass to the county commissioners and obtained on it the usual bounty of \$2.

MUD RUN.

A Correct List of the Killed and Wounded,
as Furnished by the Lehigh Valley Co.

The following official list of those killed and injured in the Mud Run disaster of Oct. 10 has been furnished by the Lehigh Valley Co., and is believed to be complete. The names, ages and residences are given:

DEAD.

Pleasant Valley—John Barrett, aged 17; Martin Barrett, 15; James Brehony, 14; Mrs. P. B. Brehony, 52; John M. Coleman, 40 and Michael Coleman, 16, father and son; Patrick Curran, 18; Patrick A. Doran, 10 and Lewis Doran, 14, brothers; William Early, 14; Kate Featherstone, 15; Matthew Flaherty, 17; James Jackson, 13; James Jackson, 16; William Kelly, 33; James Lynott, 14 and John Lynott, 16, brothers; Mrs. Patrick McAndrew, 45, John McAndrew, 13 and Thomas McAndrew, 16, mother and two sons; Bernard Meehan, 43 and Mary Meehan, 19, father and daughter; Bennie O'Brien, 13; Thomas Ruddy, 32; John Walsh, 28; Patrick Walsh, 20; Michael Whalen, 12.

Seranton—Thomas Breen, age unknown; Wm. Dabigg, 18; Andrew Gibson, John J. Gibson, 21; Margaret Hart, 20; James Keating, 16; Owen Kilkullen, Michael Maxwell, Katie McNichols, John Moffit, 26; Thomas Moran, 23; William Noon, 20; Patrick Smith, 18; Willie Smith, George H. Stevens, 20.

Green Ridge—Michael Doran, age unknown; James Farry, 16; John Gallagher James Heart, 17; Martin Heart, 15; Edward O'Malley, 16.

Minooka—James Conaboy, aged 18; Wm. Gosick, 21; Jas Mullen, Jr., 22; Patrick Powell, Jr., 18; Richard Powell, 50; Mrs. Richard Powell, 47; Thos. Toole, 19; Festus Mulhearn, 26.

Moosic—Austin Gibbons, 12; Charles Goeltz, 17; Thomas Morris, 13.

Olyphant—Thos. Brogan and Peter Moligan.

Bellevue—John A. Hearn.

Providence—Peter Kline, 16.

Priceville—John Rogan, 22.

Total killed, 64.

INJURED.

Minooka—Michael Carrol, aged 22; Jas. Jennings, 18; Michael Kane, 12; Anthony Lydon, 40; Anthony Lydon, Jr., 15; John McCue, 16; Thos. McCue, 20; Michael McOrea, 15; Felix McLaughlin, 14; John McLaughlin, 19; Patrick McLaughlin, Michael Murray, 12; Patrick Murray, 37; Peter Thornton, 18; Michael Walsh.

Seranton—Thos. Connelly, aged 23; ——— Cloherty, 17; Peter Herrick, Frank Mangan,

14; Anthony O'Harra, 33; Annie Regan, 15; Mary Duffy, 40.

Pleasant Valley—John McKeon, aged 48; Matthew Calvey, 14; John Carrau, 14; Michael McAndrew, 50; Michael Walsh.

Providence—John Brogan, age not known, Peter Cavanagh, John Lynch, John Regan.

Hyde Park—Susan Curry, age not known, Mary Durkin, Katie Kennedy.

Bellevue—Thos. Moore, age not known, ——— Reilly, 16.

Old Forge—Thomas Clark, age not known; James Hannon.

Susan Shea, of Wilkes-Barre, age not known.

Total injured, 39.

Curious Newspaper Subscription.

Our Carbondale friend, Mr. Dilton Yarrington, is a great admirer of the Wilkes-Barre papers, and he is one of the original subscribers of the WEEKLY RECORD. Recently he celebrated his 85th birthday and on that day he wrote to Editor Linskill offering to pay him \$5 for a life subscription to the *Telephone*, whether he should prove to live 15 days or 15 years. Mr. Linskill accepted and at the same time indulged in the hope that Mr. Yarrington would live out the 15 years. Mr. Yarrington then subscribed for Mr. Linskill's forthcoming volume (on his foreign travels, at the same time remarking:

In my younger days I have read much of the history of Europe, but I must say, that I never had a proper conception of English home matters, and the English people at home, until I read your interesting letters. My ancestors on my father's side were from England, 160 years ago. On my mother's side from Ireland, 180 years ago.

Has Some Old Wilkes-Barre Papers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 26, 1888.—EDITOR RECORD: I have two issues of the *Susquehanna Democrat* published in your city March 15, 1811, and Feb. 15, 1811, containing a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the county of Luzerne from the first day of January, 1810, to 1811, and many other items of news relating to that period.

Both papers are nearly as large as your present RECORD, perfectly preserved and legible. One of them has the subscriber's name written on margin, "A. W. Newbery."

I have had these papers many years and am now desirous of disposing of them, thinking they might be of interest to somebody or a valuable relic to one of the Newbery descendants.

I write to ask an offer for one or both of these papers.

F. B. FREEMAN.

534 Bush Street.

A GRAND OLD FLAG.

The Clay Club Flag Greeted the Election of Harrison and Morton—A Banner with a History—The Work of Hands, Before the Days of Sewing Machines.

Friday, Nov. 9th, the famous Clay Club flag was swung to the breeze over the west side of Public Square, from a line stretched from the tower of the Welles building to the court house tower. The operation of suspending the old flag was one of considerable difficulty. The bunting of which it is made has become tender through age, and requires careful handling, and the flag is of such great size that it is quite cumbersome. It is 20x26 feet, the stripes being 18 inches in width. It bears but 26 stars. The original length of the flag was 40 feet, but four feet were cut off after being frayed and torn in the services of several campaigns. The flag was made by the Whig ladies of Wilkes-Barre 44 years ago, for the Clay Club. It was presented to the club in formal fashion, the presentation speech being made by E. G. Mallory and the speech of acceptance by Hon. Chester Butler. The flag was very thoroughly constructed by the old time ladies, being sewn throughout with white silk thread. After being presented to the club it went into the custody of the late William H. Butler, the secretary of the Clay Club. His widow has guarded it jealously, loaning it only on rare occasions. On its being restored to her she carefully repaired all damages, and each time found it necessary to construct a new bag in which to keep it, the old one being lost by borrowers. Recently she allowed the flag to go into the custody of some of the old Henry Clay men.

The old banner presents a grand appearance, swung from the slender line far above all obstructions. It is prized too highly to be subjected to rough treatment, and will not be allowed to remain out over night or in a strong breeze.

Further interesting facts are promised concerning the relic, and those who made and cheered it in the olden time.

An Early Susquehanna Manuscript.

Some early records of the Susquehanna Company were recently found by Dr. W. H. Egle, State librarian, among the papers of the late James Trimble, who was deputy secretary of the Commonwealth for the 57 years prior to 1836. The volume is a transcript of the original book transmitted by Mr. Franklin. The original is in two volumes, indexed in detail. Mr. Trimble was extensively connected with land speculations with Philadelphians, the territory reaching to the New York line. The book in Dr. Egle's possession contains the min-

utes of the Susquehanna Company from July 18, 1753, to Dec. 20, 1763, and then after a hiatus, from Nov. 13, 1782, to the time they were brought into use,—at the Decree of Trenton.

In Friendship's Bonds.

[Written for the RECORD.]

There is no hour more sacred or more pure
Than that which music hallows, and this eve
A holier presence fills the room, while I,
Entranced, am listening to a strain so sweet,
So piercing in its tones of happiness,
It thrills me to the soul.

Almost the day
Has let its strands run into evening, yet
A dim and mystic light still lingers here,
While thro' the western windows, I can see
The bar of gold that shuts the sunset gates,
And night has clasped it with a star.

The hills
Are tinged with dusky purple, outlined well
Against the sky, and all the outer world
Seems blending in some strange mysterious way
Its beauty with the music's tenderness;
And still, I watch the sweet musician 'mid
The gathering shadows. Just one shaft of light
A halo paints about her girlish head,—
A golden bur.

I see the slender form
Of one who scarce has tested womanhood
And yet, whose thoughtful eyes hold depths
Where truth
Shines fearlessly—for music such as this,
Which fills my spirit with a sweet satiety,
Could hardly flow beneath the touch of one
Less pure. Strange that a soulless instrument
Should answer all her varying moods as heart
Responds to heart—should feel the soul in her!

The music changes and my thoughts change too,
Submissive to the power of melody.
Ah, sweet musician, with the tender chords
There is an undercurrent, as of tears
That lie near happiness; a woman's cry
Against some stern decree of fate!

What want
Has filled your soul with longing or what joy
Is missed among your blessings? Yet, again,
A fuller tone is creeping in unconsciously
To swell the sadness into triumph. Peace
Is found at last, and in this hallowed time
I know a battle has been fought and won.
Our hardest struggles are the silent ones
We strive to hide from all but God.

The night
Has fallen over as the last proud chords
Reverberate, and surely God hath set
His seal upon this holy hour and bound
Our two hearts closer with his harmony

—Ione Kent,
308 Second Avenue, New York City.

Coal as a Fertilizer.

In an almanac of 1802 is the following reference to coal as a manure: A gentleman in Bohemia has discovered that mineral coal, ground or broken small, is excellent manure, equal if not superior to plaster of Paris, in promoting the vegetation of grasses, and

especially of clover. This discovery is of the greatest importance to the inland parts of this country, where coal is abundant.

METHODISM IN KINGSTON.

Observances Commemorative of the Work Begun a Century Ago in Wyoming Valley by Anning Owen.

A century has passed since Methodism was first established in Wyoming Valley. A centennial service was held at the Kingston church Sunday, Oct. 21, and Rev. John G. Eckman delivered a historical sermon. He selected his text from Joel 1:2, 3: "Hear this, ye old men, and give ear, all ye inhabitants of the land. Hath this been in your days, or even in the days of your fathers?" Mr. Eckman spoke briefly of the origin of Methodism and of its planting in Kingston, also giving a brief history of Wyoming Valley and of the massacre in 1778, at which time a young man by the name of Anning Owen escaped from the battle, was converted and became a zealous Christian. Afterwards he united with the Methodist Church and commenced to hold meetings in his own house and formed a class on Ross Hill, now known as Edwardsville. This was in 1788 and the class was composed of nine members. Though he was but a poor blacksmith he preached with power and was the only Methodist preacher in this region.

The class continued to hold meetings in private houses until 1840, when the First M. E. Church was erected in Kingston, on the site of the present edifice, at a cost of \$2300, a large sum in those days, as the people were very poor.

Some eminent ministers preached in the valley in the early times, among them Bishop Asbury, who was entertained by Captain Parrish, at his home on Ross Hill, in 1793. Other noted preachers were Rev. Valentine Cook, Wm. Colbert, Thomas Weir, Gideon Draper, followed in later times by Revs. George Lane, Marmaduke Pearce, (father of Stewart Pearce), George Peck, Dr. Reuben Nelson and others.

The trustees of the first church, in 1840, were Henry W. Boughton, Thomas Pringle, Bester Payne, (father of Hubbard B. Payne), William Hancock and Madison F. Myers. The membership was then only 19, and covered a large circuit, some of the members coming from Wilkes Barre.

The old church was destroyed by fire in 1872, and the following year the present church and parsonage were built. It has a present membership of 360.

What Became of the Log Cabin?

There has been considerable speculation indulged in during the late Presidential contest concerning the ultimate fate of the famous log cabin erected here in the oon skin campaign of 1840. It was a substantial structure of forty or fifty feet in length, and was built of large pine, hemlock and other logs brought from all parts of the county, most of them of the finest quality of lumber and valuable on that account. After much search and diligent inquiry among the original Harrison men, we are informed by Adam Behee that when there was no farther use for the cabin as political headquarters, it was sold at public auction and purchased by him for \$40. After being torn down, the trees were cut up into saw log lengths, some of the logs being nearly two feet in diameter and free from knots or shakes. These logs were hauled to the saw mill of Abram Thomas, situate on the tow path side of the Canal, between Franklin and River Streets, on what is now the rear end of W. B. Mitchell's garden, off Franklin Street. Here they were sawed up into building material which was used in the construction of his brick residence, now the hotel known as the La Pierre House, a popular resort on North Main Street. Neither the guests at the hotel during the past few months, nor the landlord, probably, were aware that the beams and other timbers composing the structure had once echoed to the eloquence of campaign orators in that historical contest; but the spirit of Harrisonism seems to hang round them still, as at the grand jubilation of Tuesday night, the La Pierre House was among the handsomest and most gaily decked out with patriotic emblems of any business place on the street.

W. J.

Names of Union Prisoners Wanted.

The Pension Office has for several years been endeavoring to get a full and complete list of the Union ex-prisoners of war, and have secured the names of all those belonging to prisoner of war associations. As there are many whose names are not thus obtainable, the Pension Bureau has called upon the G. A. R. posts to assist in gathering the names of these. For that purpose circulars have been sent out, asking each post to procure and send in all names they can obtain. In another column is an advertisement calling on all ex-prisoners in this vicinity to send their addresses to Robert V. Levers, adjutant of Ely Post, who upon their receipt will forward them to the Pension Office. The office will then address the ex-prisoners by mail for full particulars.

Voted for President Nineteen Times.

Dr. Rowell was down in Northampton County last week, attending the 95th birthday of his grandfather. The old gentleman is hale and hearty, and his mind is as clear as ever. He is a great reader and keeps abreast of all the events of the day. In this community we have been parading our veterans who voted for Harrison in 1840. This old gentleman voted for Harrison in that year and in six presidential elections previous, his first vote having been cast for John Quincy Adams in 1816. He has always been a Whig and Republican.

Voted Three Times for the Harrisons

EDITOR OF THE RECORD: I notice in your communications and interviews with the few of us "old boys" who have left, and who have passed the "three score years and ten," not one recalls the fact that he voted twice for "Grandpa" Harrison. That was a long time ago—fifty-two years.

"Little Van" (Baren) was the Democrat nominee and "Bill" Harrison and "Dan" Webster, along with two or three other aspirants, stood for the good old Whig party "Little Van" was elected. No candidate having received a majority of all the votes for vice president, the Senate chose a man by the name of Johnson. That was the first time I voted for Harrison.

The convention that nominated Harrison the second time was in '39 and met at Harrisburg. The country was somewhat agitated over the doings of the Free Masons, and for the purpose of uniting the anti-Masonic and other opposition elements the convention very reluctantly abandoned "Harry of the West" (Clay) and nominated Harrison and Tyler.

If I recollect rightly, Harrison died exactly one month after he was sworn into office.

W. W. Loomis.

Nov. 12, 1888.

"A Man by the Name of Johnson."

EDITOR RECORD: I notice in Mr. Loomis' communication of yesterday, his mention of Col. Richard M. Johnson as "a man by the name of Johnson." On the same principle, I presume, if he had had occasion to make mention of Mr. VanBuren's predecessor he would have spoken of him as "a man by the name of Jackson."

Col. Johnson was a man who stood high in the estimation of his fellow citizens, not only as a soldier, but as a statesman as well. At the battle of the Thames it was a bullet from the unerring aim of the intrepid young Kentuckian that turned the tide of battle in favor of the Americans, as it laid low the mighty warrior, Chief Tecumseh, leader of Great Britain's Indian allies. Col. Johnson was withal a very modest

man. The killing of Tecumseh had always been recognized as the act of the gallant colonel, but upon being interviewed on one occasion, when he was thought to be the most prominent candidate for the presidency in 1840, he was asked to give his recollection of the event, when he replied that he did not know whether he had killed the great Indian warrior with his own hand or not. All he knew about it was, that during the contest an Indian of splendid personal appearance and adornment stepped out from behind a tree, and was in the act of bringing the deadly aim of his rifle to bear on him, when he hurriedly fired his horseman's pistol at the painted savage and he fell dead. He had been told that that was Tecumseh, but he did not know of his own knowledge whether it was the great chief or not.

I think it was in the year 1843 when Colonel Johnson was making his triumphal tour through Pennsylvania. I was then a young man stopping in Philadelphia when I fell in company with Commodore Jesse D. Elliot as he was paying a visit to a relative of mine. In a friendly chat with the Commodore, he related a circumstance regarding Col. Johnson's connection with the Thames battle which was highly characteristic of the gallant soldier. Commodore Elliot was a captain in Perry's fleet on Lake Erie in that affair of "September the 10th, in the morning," and was well acquainted with Col. Johnson. As the Commodore told the story, after the battle on Thames River, and as the wounded were being brought in, he met a squad of soldiers bearing a wounded officer in a blanket, whom he recognized to be Col. Johnson. He had the litter halted and proceeded to inquire as to the nature of his wounds. The reply was "pretty badly cut up, captain, but I don't think they have reached the vitals." He was badly cut up, having received several gunshot wounds, but he recovered and was afterwards called upon by his fellow citizens to preside over the deliberations of the United States Senate for four years with dignity, and was warmly endorsed as a candidate for the first office in the gift of the people. This was "a man by the name of Johnson."

DEMOCRAT FROM AWAY BACK.**A Veteran Conductor.**

Miller Deitrick has been conductor on the line of street cars running between Wilkes-Barre and Kingston nearly 20 years. The Kingston Times says that when the first cars began running Mr. Deitrick made eighteen round trips per day; he now makes twenty, the other six trips being conducted by newer men. The average number of trips is 19, of 3 miles each, or 57 miles a day, 399 a week

and 20,748 miles a year. During the twenty-one years of service that would be 435,708 miles which he has traveled on the street cars. If this be true he has crossed and recrossed the Kingston flats no less than 290,-472 times, so now he ought to be pretty well acquainted with the road.

BOARD OF TRADE.

The Board of Trade want a garbage crematory for our rapidly growing city, and they want it in real earnest. In fact the city fathers will be formally asked to invest a few thousand dollars for one. A meeting was held Friday night, attended by some 50 or 60 members, and Mr. A. E. Van Gieson, of Montclair, N. J., was present to describe an apparatus which has been found to work satisfactorily at Coney Island and elsewhere. Mr. Van Gieson gave a pleasant talk descriptive of the furnace, which costs about three thousand dollars (exclusive of foundation) and which in an hour or two burns up tons of animal and vegetable refuse, leaving only a few pecks of white odorless ashes.

The crematory is a solid brick structure, four feet wide inside in the clear and twelve feet long. About two feet from the bottom is a solid iron plate and above it is a heavy grating. In the center of the roof is a circular manhole, closed by a trap. There are two fires, one in front and another in the rear. The rear fire is started first. The refuse is dumped upon the grating through the manhole, thus being kept away from the fire so as not to extinguish it. The heat dries it and soon it is in flames caused by the front fire. The draft carries the smoke to the rear fire, which consumes the noxious gases and destroys all germs.

Charles J. Long read tributes to the memory of the J. H. Swoyer and the late H. H. Derr. The committee comprised, besides Mr. Long, Messrs. C. D. Foster, J. J. Robbins, Cyrus Straw and J. T. Morgan. They said:

John Henry Swoyer was born in Rodersicksville, Berks County, Pa., on Dec. 25, 1832, and died in this city Sept. 10, 1888. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1859, and from that time until the day of his death was conspicuously identified with the coal and general business interests of the valley. For some years he was the leading individual operator. Under his management many millions of tons of anthracite have been taken from the rich deposits hereabouts and shipped to profitable markets covering every quarter of the country. He was known in coal circles everywhere as an expert in the business and his opinions as to the relative values of coals from different veins and localities, and regarding the ever changing prospects of the coal trade, were eagerly

sought after. He had business reverses, but fought them to recovery with a never failing enterprise and courage. He was a liberal giver wherever his unusually impressionable sympathies were touched, and in the family relation was a devoted husband and father. He was repeatedly besought to accept political places by his fellow partisans, but, though an ardent party man, he invariably refused the proffered honors. He was, in short, in all respects a good and worthy citizen. His fellow members of the Board of Trade esteem his taking off a serious loss, both to the board and to the community, and this minute is ordered in testimony of that fact, and of their sincere sympathy with his surviving family and friends.

Henry Haupt Derr was born in Nockamixon Township, Bucks County, July 5, 1839, and died in Wilkes-Barre, Oct. 12, 1888. The most valuable items in his inheritance were such an education as the common schools of the time and vicinity afforded, and a daring, pushing ambition to be something more in the world than a mere "hewer of wood and drawer of water."

He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1862 and entered into the insurance business with his elder brother, the late Thompson Derr. The business flourished under their diligent and energetic guidance and became one of the most important in its line in the country. With Thompson's death, Henry Haupt assumed the head of it, and with his taking off, that responsibility passes to a still younger brother, Andrew F. Deceased is universally regarded as having been one of Wilkes-Barre's most useful citizens. His course as a member of the City Council and his official connection with the execution of the game laws of the State, his extensive real estate operation in North Wilkes-Barre, his assumption of the major share of the financial burden and practical management of the move that has resulted in the establishment of our already prospering electric street railway and his active association with our other leading industries—all these attest a foresight, energy and persistence that, being united in one man, make him conspicuous as a guide and counselor among his fellows.

He gloried in Church and Sunday school work, and among the keenest of the sorrows occasioned by his sudden summons to "that other country" are those of the class of the Sunday school of the first M. E. Church whose religious training he patiently and intelligently directed for many years. He had a helping hand for every movement looking to the benefit of his fellow citizens and the improvement of his adopted city, and was one of the earliest members and at the time of his death a trust-

tee of the Board of Trade. The board in reverent memory of his virtues and capacities as a man and citizen, thus all too imperfectly sketched, offers to his widow and orphaned children assurance of the heartfelt condolence of its members.

Past, Present and Future.

EDITOR RECORD: Let not the young boast. The present generation may be wise—is wise in its own conceit—but let him who writes about clams ask himself what he has done to set the wheel in motion. What agency has he to boast of in modern progress?

What does he really know of the past and of those who, far up among the mountains, labored to develop our immense resources, and in the mighty struggle were overwhelmed?

Were they transformed into clams because fortune deceived them and left them poor in old age?

George M. Hollenback subscribed one hundred thousand dollars towards a canal in New York State to secure an appropriation from the State of Pennsylvania to finish the North Branch Canal. Was he a clam? It was then equal to a million in these days of abundant currency, and he was not to blame for its failure. But the canal brings up another name:

OLIVER B. HILLARD.

The modern "Hazleton Traveler" in passing down Main Street will wonder what the two square doors or windows mean in the brick building at corner of Union Street. He will ask, too, what has been filled up with culm on which the Lehigh Valley Company is laying railway tracks on each side of a great sewer or drain. Tell him it was "the North Branch Canal," and he will again ask, "What is it?" Why, the whole town plot of Wilkes-Barre Borough was littered with debris of ruined fortunes before the young essayist on clams was born. Take Hillard's block with its generous proportions, its then—yes, now—magnificent front of conglomerate columns, type of the vast foundations of our anthracite wealth. The clam who put that improvement on the site of a row of old wooden buildings at cost of thousands was from the salt water, and he marked a giant stride in our coal development.

The doors were for use in shipping on the North Branch Canal. But for the tardiness of the Commonwealth in completing the canal, his enterprise might have borne rich fruit, North and South. In the South he had prospered, as he deserved to do anywhere,

but he lost in placing confidence in a Northern free trade Democracy.

Peace to his ashes. To my apprehension, O B. Hillard had all the elements of a noble man, and his life was sacrificed in his efforts to advance the prosperity of Wilkes-Barre. The failure of the North Branch was not the fault of Wilkes-Barre. It served for years as a border or bar to progress Northward, and when the bridges were levelled the city bounded—well, it might be likened to the flood let loose by the removal of a dyke or dam. Now the electric car breaks the city bounds, far beyond the old borough lines, and goes to Plains, through boroughs larger than Wilkes-Barre when O B. Hillard built his block of stores. Oh, no! not clams. The fly on the wagon wheel furnishes wisdom like that of the fables of Æsop—"I raise all the dust myself."

They Receive Their Dues.

The survivors of the 143d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, have for some time past contemplated erecting a monument on the battle field at Gettysburg, to mark the place and time of their participation in that struggle. The shaft was to be in the shape of a statue of Sergt. Crippen, who was killed while on duty. The inscription to be graven upon the monument was contested by the Board of Commissioners being particular that nothing but historic truths of established authenticity should greet the eye of the visitor upon that field. Capt. DeLacy, of Scranton, has gathered the necessary proofs that the regiment is entitled to the honors they desire to have recorded upon the monument, and presented the claim to the commissioners. He on Tuesday received a letter from Samuel Harter, of the board, stating that his claims had been established, expressing deep regret that such proof had not been furnished before. The inscription contested for and allowed, with additions by the board, is: "July 2 and 3 the regiment was in line on left centre," with "and on the 3d assisted in repulsing the final charge of the enemy."

A Veteran Policemen and Artilleryman.

Wm. Riddall, who is now engaged in building Capt. Walp's new steamer, was the first uniformed policeman appointed in Wilkes-Barre. This was during W. W. Loomis' term as mayor. Mr. Riddall was also first lieutenant of the old Wyoming Artillery Company, having received this appointment from Gov. Pollock in 1858. He still has a portrait of himself in the uniform of the artillery company, taken about that time.

Armstrong's Invasion in 1781.

It may be well to state the reason of the following "Pass" being given, or required. The soldiers sent in advance by Col. Armstrong to Wyoming in 1781 had been met by a party of thirty Yankees at Locust Hill near the Lehigh, and defeated. They had one killed and several wounded. They retreated, but came on with the main body of Armstrong's soldiers to Wyoming. The Yankees at Wyoming, including these Locust Hill men, surrendered on promises of Col. Armstrong, which he shamefully violated, and arrested the whole of the now disarmed Yankees about Aug. 10, 1781. The thirty that had been at Locust Hill, except one and the captain, were sent in irons to Easton jail. The most of them broke out of jail and escaped, but all that were recaptured were discharged in October because the grand jury would not find a bill of indictment against them, believing, as they probably did, that the Yankees were justified in fighting in their own self defense against armed men invading their part of the country where could have no business there that needed their presence unless they were to be used against these same Yankees. Well, it appears they were discharged on Oct. 30, 1781, by the date of this pass to one of them to come home. This may not be the date of their discharge, as they were required to pay jail expenses amounting to \$25 each, according to the statement of Christopher Hurlbut, a brother of this John, and may have been unable to raise that much money for some time after their discharge. But these men were too poor to seek redress for this violation of law in compelling them to pay costs and expenses at the jail, when they had not been convicted nor even indicted for any crime or misdemeanor. And now, even after getting out of jail, they had even to procure a "pass" to come back home, and the following is a copy of one made June, 19, 1883, from the original in the possession of Lyman F. Hurlbut, of Palmyra, N. Y., a grandson of John Hurlbut.

"PASS."

"Northampton County ss.

"Upon application Robert Levers, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for the said county by John Hurlbut who hath this day entered into recognizance with one surety for his peaceable behavior towards all the subjects of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania for one year from the date hereof for a pass that he may have liberty to go to Wyoming on his Lawful Business and occasions. These are to permit the said John Hurlbut to pass from hence to Wyoming and so recommend to all whom it may

concern not to molest the said John Hurlbut on his passing and repassing as lawful business may occasion, he behaving himself as becometh a good citizen of Pennsylvania. Given under my hand and seal the thirtieth day of October, 1781."

[Signed]

"ROBERT LEVERS."

"Macbeth" in Early Wilkes-Barre.

Last summer, at Ocean Grove, I met with the Hon. Lewis Jones, a well preserved octogenarian, at one time an occupant of the judicial bench. He was an Exeter man by birth, and my fellow law student in the office of Chester Butler. Admitted to the bar, he practiced his profession many years; retired on a fortune secured by foresight and ability, and is now living in quiet ease in the metropolis of New York.

Our themes of conversation at the ocean retreat, brought up again what I had well nigh forgotten, a great event of our school days. Doctor Orton, principal of the Wilkes-Barre Academy, at the close of a winter's term, treated the community to a dramatic spectacle. He selected for the occasion the immortal Shakespeare's tragedy of "Macbeth." In this Mr. Jones sustained a principal character. The *Thane of Glamis* and *Cawdor* was assigned to Mr. H. B. Wright; his aspiring wife, high on the list of female regicides, found an able representative in Miss Ellen Cist Ovid F. Johnson, in after years, exalted to the admiration of his fellow countrymen, had likewise a part in the noted play.

The old court house was, for the time being, turned into a Theban temple, where the scene of horror was to be displayed before the elite of the valley.

Well, the witches and daggers were on hand, making things warm for the ill fated King of Scotland. The poor old man had evidently wandered into the wrong box. He came out of it in far worse plight than he went in.

As I call to remembrance the representation of the weird and wondrous play, the different characters were very creditably sustained. All had the approval of the large auditory, made up, in part, of men high on the list of professional distinction.

There was, besides, an afterpiece, in which Lewis Miner, with a rich comic vein, received marked applause. And Butler Maltery, our best hand at oratorical declamation, added to the sum of the night's entertainment.

Of these performers, treading a mimic stage full sixty years ago, *who*, but Judge Jones, yet tread the stage of human life?

C. E. WRIGHT.

Doylestown, Nov. 23, 1883.

A VETERAN LAWYER DEAD.

Admitted to the Luzerne Bar in 1846—A Short Sketch of His Life, Together with Family Connections.

George Grant Waller, at one time a prominent lawyer of Luzerne County, died at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Tuesday, Dec. 4, of congestion of the lungs. His funeral will take place this afternoon from his home in Honesdale. The following is an extract from "Knob's Families of the Wyoming Valley":

"George Grant Waller, who was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, April 7, 1846, is a native of Wilkes Barre, where he was born May 3, 1821. He is the son of Capt. Phineas Waller, a native of Plains Township, where he was born in 1774.

Capt. Nathan Waller, the great-great-grandfather of Mr. Waller, was a native of Connecticut, and emigrated to Wyoming Valley at an early day. His wife was Elizabeth Meeks, a daughter of Thomas Meeks, a native of Fairfield, Conn., who came to Wyoming with the first two hundred settlers in 1769. His brothers—Jonathan, Philip and Bartholomew Weeks—were slain in the battle and massacre of Wyoming. Capt. Nathan Waller died July 11, 1831, aged 79 years.

The mother of George G. Waller was Elizabeth Jewett, daughter of Jacob Hibbard Jewett, and was born Oct. 9, 1780. Dr. Jewett served as a surgeon in the Revolutionary Army during most of the war, and died in 1814. He, together with his family, were residents in Wilkes Barre in 1815.

George Grant Waller was educated in the schools of this city, at Lancaster, Pa., and at Williams College, where he graduated in 1844. He read law with Judge Collins, in this city. He has practiced in this city and at Bloomsburg, but principally at Honesdale, Pa.

He married, Oct. 11, 1854, Lizzie J. Bentley, a daughter of Benjamin S. Bentley and Hannah Bentley, his wife. Mrs. Waller was a native of Montrose, Pa. Mr. Bentley was president judge of Lackawanna County at the time of its organization, August 22, 1878, but the Supreme Court held that there was no vacancy in the office at the time of his appointment, and that, under the provisions of the new county act, Lackawanna was not a separate judicial district, and, therefore, the only court authorized by law was that to be established by the judges of Luzerne County, who organized the courts of Lackawanna County, October 24, 1878. He was also appointed by Gov. Hartranft president judge of the 29th Judicial District when Lycoming County was made a separate district.

One child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Waller—Bessie B.

As a lawyer Mr. Waller was looked upon as among the front rank. His manner of unraveling the legal technicalities of a case was so exhaustive and indefatigable that success—if too great a preponderance of the law was not on the opposite side of the case—was inevitable. During the latter years of his life, although having reached a good, old age, he still maintained his mental and physical vigor.

Death at Hazleton.

Thursday, Nov. 22, James James, father of William P. James, recently elected clerk of the courts of Luzerne County, died at his home in Hazleton. Mr. James had passed the seventy-fifth mile stone in his earthly career, when his journeying came to an end. He was born in Wales in 1813, and emigrated to this country with his wife in 1840, settling in Hazleton, where he and his family have resided ever since, a period of forty-eight years. He at once assumed a standing of great prominence in the borough, and not only there but his influence was felt in the whole of the lower end of the county.

For sixteen years, until the advent of the present Democratic administration, he served the people of Hazleton as their postmaster. He took a prominent interest in all things that promised to be material in the advancement of the borough, and all plans calculated, for the good or the community found in him a firm supporter. And not only in a secular sense was his usefulness most apparent, but in the church of his choice he labored earnestly and persistently for the spiritual and moral welfare of the people as well. At the time of his death he was a deacon of the Presbyterian Church.

Those who were intimately acquainted with him say that his life was consistent with the principles he advocated, and was devoted to the noble things of life. He leaves to survive him, William P. James, already mentioned, Sallie and Sophie James and Mrs. Richard Williams, of Hazleton, and Richard James, of Hoboken, N. Y.

An Aged Scissors Grinder Dead.

Johnson H. Miller died at his son's home, 108 South Canal Street, Nov. 15, after an illness of over a year. He was born in Holland 84 years ago and has lived in Wilkes-Barre for 22 years. He was familiar on the streets up to a year or two ago as a scissors grinder. He leaves a wife and six adult children—Henry, Lewis, William H., Edward, all of this city, Joseph, of Mill Creek, and Mrs. Mary Williams, of Newtown. Funeral on Saturday at 2 p.m. Services from the residence of William H. Miller, 108 Canal Street.

BURIED AT HOME.

J. D. L. Harvey, Who Died in Chicago, Brought to Wilkes-Barre and Placed Among His Kindred.

Four o'clock Sunday, October 21, was the hour appointed for the holding of the funeral of the late J. D. L. Harvey, whose body was brought from Chicago, on Saturday, for interment at the place of his birth. At that hour a large assemblage was there to pay a final tribute of respect to one whom they had known in former years. Among those present were: D. A. Fell, W. S. Wells, I. M. Leach, Wm. Reith, G. W. Kirkeadall, Judge Loop, B. G. Carpenter, S. S. Weller, G. S. Bennett, Chas. Hollenback, T. Barnett, Abram Burgunder, G. W. Generals, W. D. Loomis, M. A. Bennett, Perry Phillips, W. J. Smith, M. B. Hout, F. V. Rockefeller, M. W. Morris, J. E. Patterson and J. P. Browncombe.

The exercises were conducted by Rev. Dr. Tuttle and Rev. W. W. Loomis, the latter making the address. He alluded to the contrast between this service and that of the morning. At the one there were hearts aglow with Christian love; at this, the heart was still and pulseless; in the morning there were tears of joy at a new found nearness to Christ; here, the eyes were sealed and tearless; then there were hands stretched out in Christian greeting; here, they were folded across the breast. The speaker said he had known Mr. Harvey for perhaps 30 years, at which time he joined the First M. E. Church under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Snyder. He had gone to Chicago some 18 years ago. Deceased was an odd man but no warmer heart ever beat in human breast than in his. No hungry person ever went empty handed from his stall. Though peculiar, no one ever doubted his sincerity. He was wont to say odd things, but he should be judged by what he was, and not by what he said. He was the victim of cruel stories, circulated to annoy him. He was a singular man, though he was never charged with doing an unmanly thing. He was a good husband, an accommodating neighbor, a true friend. Mr. Loomis closed with a touching farewell to his dead friend and the body was borne out, just as the evening twilight was filling the church with its deepening shadows.

A large concourse of friends followed the coffin to the Hollenback Cemetery. The pall bearers were Urbane Dilley, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, G. B. Kulp, M. H. Post, William Dickover, Anning Dilley.

The body was accompanied from Chicago by the widow. Her daughter May, Mrs. George Denell, came from Brooklyn, with her husband. Deceased is survived by three daughters, all married except Miss Kate,

who resides at home, and by one son, Eugene, who is married and living in Chicago.

A married daughter, Jessaie, Mrs. Mott, also lives at home. Mrs. Harvey is the guest of her niece, Mrs. C. H. Sauermilch. Quite a number of her relatives were present from points throughout the county. It will be remembered that Mrs. Harvey's mother, Mrs. Totten, died in Chicago four years ago and was brought to Wilkes-Barre and buried under circumstances almost identical with the burial of Mr. Harvey, from the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Harvey had visited his daughter in Brooklyn only a fortnight previous to his death, having taken a trip East in the hope to benefit his health.

Death of Mrs. George Wells.

At 10:30 o'clock p.m. Nov. 11, Mrs. George A. Wells died at her home, 66 South Street. Mrs. Wells was lying at the point of death during the whole day and anxiously the watchers at her bedside waited for the parting asunder of all earthly connections, knowing it to be but a question of a few hours. The report of her serious illness cast a profound sorrow over all who heard of it. She had been ailing with a nervous and heart affection, the latter being the immediate cause of her death. Mrs. Wells was born in Plymouth, Ohio, on the 10th day of February, 1837. She was a daughter of Dr. E. Benscoter, of that place. She remained in Plymouth until her marriage to Dr. Wells, of this city, October 7, 1857. A family of three daughters survive her—Nellie M., Mary M., who are living at home, and Jessie L., wife of Albert Tillyer, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Wells was another of those women whose everyday life conforms to the noblest traits of character. Her virtues were so many and so apparent as to embellish with their contact everything with which she was associated; and on this account those who knew her best will most seriously feel and regret her death. She brought her age to fifty-one years. The funeral took place from the residence on South Street on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A Bridge Builder's Daughter Dead.

Mrs. Adeline Hotchkiss, aged 76 years, died on Saturday, Oct. 21. The funeral took place Monday at 2 p.m. from the residence of Thomas Lavelle, on Hazle Street, near the Charter House. The deceased was one of the oldest residents in this city and was born in Plymouth Township. She was the daughter of Mr. Raub, who was in his day a bridge builder and who aided in putting up the old river bridge.

Death of Henry Ansbacher.

Nov. 15, at 10:35 pm., occurred the death of Henry Ansbacher, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest citizens. He was a little over 69 years of age, being born in Seckendorf, Bavarin, Oct. 5, 1819. He came to this country in 1840, and for seven years thereafter was a resident of New York City. In 1847 he came to Wilkes-Barre and entered the jewelry business. In this he was engaged until 1876, and by close attention to business and strict integrity he amassed a fortune. Upon his retirement from business he was succeeded by his son, Solomon L. Ansbacher, now a resident of New York.

The deceased was one of the 12 original members Buai Brith Lodge, established in 1843, and which now has branches in every important city in the United States and Europe. He was also a charter member and first president of Hoffnung Lodge, I. O. O. F. His name among business men was a synonym for uprightness and honesty.

He leaves a wife, Cecelia Ansbacher, a sister of Mrs. Abram Strauss, and the son already mentioned.

Henry Ansbacher Buried.

The funeral of the late Henry Ansbacher took place Sunday at 2 pm. from the residence, 38 South Washington Street. The attendance was very large. Rev. Dr. Kundbaken officiated and spoke in the most affecting manner of the deceased. The pall bearers were Joseph Coons, Ig. Freeman, N. Eisen, Leon Levy, Max Rosenbluth, Henry Shubach and Simon Long. Among intimate friends who were present to pay their respects to the dead were Gen. Osborne, F. V. Rockafellow, Richard F. Walsh, Hon. W. H. Hines, Wm. Keith, Wm. J. McLaughlin, Wm. Schrage, Attorney Anthony Campbell and others.

Henry Ansbacher's Will.

The will of the late Henry Ansbacher was probated in the register's office Nov. 21. The provisions and bequests contained in the document are as follows:

"All debts, if any, and funeral expenses shall be paid.

First, I give unto my beloved wife, Cecelia Ansbacher, in lieu of dower, as follows: All that certain real estate fronting at 28 and 30 South Washington Street, running through to Fell Street, 56 feet front and 240 feet or more in depth.

Second, All that certain house and lot at 139 East Market Street, now occupied by George A. Lohmann for hotel purposes; to have and hold to my said wife, Cecelia

Ansbacher, during her life, with full authority to her to rent the said property during her life, and she shall out of the rents keep the buildings upon said lands insured, in proper repair and pay all taxes.

Item—I give and bequeath to my wife all my household goods and all the income that may arise from dividends upon any of my stock in the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. I direct that the interest of \$5,000, at 5 per cent., shall be paid in quarterly installments to my wife by my son, Solomon L. Ansbacher, and that the same shall be charged upon the house at No. 101 Public Square. All these devises and bequests are for the life of my wife *only* and are intended to be in lieu of all claims and rights under the intestate laws of this Commonwealth.

Item—All the rest and residue of my estate, real and personal and mixed, I give, bequeath and devise unto my son, Solomon L. Ansbacher, to hold to himself, his heirs and assigns, forever."

Mrs. Ansbacher and her son, Solomon, are named as executors.

The will was dated 21st March, 1887, and was witnessed by S. J. Stauss and G. L. Halsey.

As will be seen by the will his son will receive the house and lot on the Public Square now occupied by the United States Express Co., and the Forest House property, not mentioned in the will. The personal property is appraised at \$15,000, and his real estate is said to be worth \$100,000. There are other minor articles not mentioned in the will, but the estate altogether is valued at \$125,000.

FREDERICK FICK'S WILL.

The will of Frederick Fick was admitted to probate Nov. 31. His estate is valued at \$3,000, which he gives to his wife, Caroline Fick, for her use during her lifetime. After her death it reverts to his four children, Wilhelmina, wife of Gustav Kintzel, Pauline, wife of Charles Goerner, Fredrica, wife of Conrad Ahndt, and Carl Fick.

Mr. Swoyer's Insurance.

The late J. H. Swoyer carried an insurance of \$35,000 in the Equitable Life Assurance Society, of New York. Of this amount \$10,000 was payable to Mrs. Swoyer and it was paid to her soon after her return from Europe. The other \$25,000 was payable to his children by his first wife and the amount was paid them on Wednesday. At one time Mr. Swoyer carried insurance amounting to over \$100,000.

HON. E. C. WADHAMS DEAD.

Yielding to a Paralytic Stroke After Hours of Unconsciousness—Brief Sketch of His Life.

Another representative citizen of Wilkes-Barre, a man honored and respected, has passed away. Hon. E. C. Wadhams died at 8:45 pm., Jan. 18, surrounded by the members of his family. He had been sinking since Wednesday and for 36 hours had been unconscious. Some days ago he sustained a second paralytic stroke, the right side being affected. He rallied from this and it was thought he would recover, but a relapse came and all hope was abandoned. He did not regain consciousness before death, but slept quietly away without any apparent suffering.

He was born in Plymouth July 17, 1825, in the same place where his father, Samuel Wadhams, was born. He was educated at Dana's Academy, in this city, Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., and the University of the City of New York, from which latter institution he graduated in the class of 1847. After his departure from college he located in Plymouth, where he was extensively engaged in the mercantile business, having associated with him for a time J. F. Reynolds. He was also a justice of the peace in Plymouth for twenty years and Burgess seven years. While there he identified himself with every admirable progressive movement that was inaugurated. He was also largely interested in the coal business at a time when coal was shipped down the canal in arks or flat bottomed boats. For many years he was a director of the Wyoming National Bank and First National Bank of this city, and also president of the latter. In 1873 he removed to Wilkes-Barre, and in 1874 erected his residence on South Franklin Street. In November, 1876, he was elected to the Senate of the State of Pennsylvania and here he exhibited the same industry and determination that have been marked characteristics all through his life. On October 7, 1851, he married Esther Taylor French, a daughter Samuel French, of Bridgeport, Conn., who survives him. He leaves the following children: Samuel French Wadhams, an attorney at law; Ellen Hendrick Wadhams; Cornelia Frances Wadhams, Moses Waller Wadhams, an attorney; Stella Catlin Wadhams; Lydia French Wadhams, and Ralph Holberton Wadhams, a student at Amherst College.

Mr. Wadhams was a man of decided force of character, scrupulously honest and of decided opinions. He always lived up to his convictions. His loss will be severely felt in many directions, but most of all in the Central M. E. Church, where he has always

been of the highest value in church and Sunday-school work. He was for a long time president of the Wyoming Camp Meeting Association. The sphere of life in which Mr. Wadhams moved includes so many diversified interests that justice cannot be done in a short sketch. His life will be more fully noted later.

Tuesday afternoon the remains of Hon. E. C. Wadhams were consigned to the grave. It was an afternoon that brought sorrow to many a heart. The body was lying in state in the front parlor during the whole day. At 12:30 o'clock about three hundred scholars from the Central M. E. Sunday School proceeded in a body to the residence on South Franklin Street and cast a farewell look upon the form of their late superintendent. It was sad indeed to witness this parting scene. Each scholar, from the youngest to the oldest, filed past the casket with bowed head and solemn look.

At 2 o'clock, when the services began, the house was filled with the mourners and even in the yard many stood and occasionally caught a few strains of the music and sentences from the lips of the minister. The remains of Mr. Wadhams reposed in a beautiful casket; and to one who knew him before the spirit was transferred to another world, it was evident that death had not bereft the form of all its beauty. Though the eyes were closed and the lips were sealed, yet there seemed to play around the face that gentleness and friendliness that marked his life and placed a spot in the memory of the community that shall be green so long as virtue finds a place in the affections of mankind. The several rooms were scented with the fragrance of flowers. At the head of the casket was entwined in beautiful roses the word "Father," at the foot another tribute of nature's fairest plants and on the mantle was a circular bank of flowers imbedded in which were the words, "He Whom we Loved."

Rev. J. Labar read a passage from the scriptures, then a quartet, composed of Dr. D. J. J. Mason and his brother and Misses Bar and Frear sang "Rock of Ages." Rev. A. Grillo, the pastor with whom he had been so intimately associated in his Christian work, then began to speak. During the course of his address the large audience looked through tear dimmed eyes. Resolutions passed by the Wyoming Camp Meeting Association were read. The quartet sang, "Asleep in Jesus," and the services were at an end. The mourners then took seats in the carriages, which formed a line extending from Ross to Academy Streets. As the casket was being borne from the house, the bell in the steeple of Central Church, just across the

way, commenced tolling. The audience stood along the pavement as if in deep thought. The first score knells seemed to speak of his childhood and early manhood, the time when was formed that power that is now so sadly missed; the last taps of the bell called up his closing years, and through the spirit's eye saw the matured character, the full-blown rose that cast an ever fragrant breath. When the tolling ceased the cortege was far on its way to Hollenback Cemetery. Among the ministers present besides the officiating clergymen were Rev. Bone, Loomis, Van-Schoick, Fuller, Jenkins, Santee and LaBar, of the Methodist Church, Frear, of the Baptist, Webster and Hodge, of the Presbyterian, and Levan, of the Reformed. The pall bearers were P. M. Carhart, Charles P. Hunt, Roger Miller, W. J. Smith, Charles Parrish, and W. S. McLean.

The death of Hon. E. O. Wadhams causes universal sorrow throughout this city and valley. The demise of any public benefactor, whether he be a philanthropist or noted more especially for some other marked virtue in his character, is as the breaking of some environment almost essential to the community. The more extensive the acquaintance the more will the silence be felt.

The family of Wadhams had its origin in Devonshire, England, and its name comes from the place of its residence, which signifies "home by the ford." The manor of Wadhams belonged at one time to an old Saxon by the name of Ulf, who held it in demesne since the time of Edward the Confessor, 1042. It is thought that Ulf is the more immediate ancestor of the Wadhams. Nicholas Wadhams one of his descendants, was the founder of Oxford College. Merrifield, of Somersetshire, came into possession of Sir John Wadhams, Knight, by marriage, and his descendants were generally known as "Wadhams, of Merrifield."

The first of the name to emigrate to America was John Wadhams, who settled in Connecticut in 1650. His great grandson, Noah, was a distinguished man, and figured conspicuously in the history of Connecticut. In 1769 he embarked with the flock of which he was pastor, amid the perils which lay before them, to the distant shore of the Saguehanna, a wilderness made more forbidding because of the savage people who were in possession of the valley. The year succeeding the Wyoming Massacre he removed to Plymouth.

Samuel Wadhams, the father of Hon. E. O. Wadhams, was born in Plymouth in 1806.

He married Clovinda Starr Catlin, of New Marlboro, Mass., and died December 15, 1868, "as he had lived, an upright and worthy Christian member of society."

Hon. Elijah Catlin Wadhams, son of Samuel Wadhams, was born in Plymouth, July 17, 1825. His education in Dana's old Wilkes-Barre Academy, his subsequent graduation from the University of New York, and his official positions as justice of the peace and Burgess in Plymouth for more than a score of years have been mentioned in a previous article. Having his residence there he established an academical school, which he personally supervised for twelve years, when he relinquished it. In 1869 occurred the Avondale disaster, resulting in the loss of 103 lives, a disaster from the memory of which the mind naturally turns with but a faint comprehension of its enormity. Mr. Wadhams was one of the acting coroners at the inquest over this quintuple score of smothered human beings. The fund for the relief of the widows and orphans aggregated \$155,825 10, and Mr. Wadhams was made president of the Avondale Relief Fund Committee. The task of proportionate distribution and care of the funds, was one of no small concern. In 1873 he removed to this city. In 1876 he was elected to the Senate for a period of four years, Edwin Shortz being his Democratic opponent. He was a director of the Wyoming Bank, afterwards the Wyoming National Bank, for more than thirty years, and was president of the First National Bank, of this city. Subsequent to his filling the position as superintendent of the Central M. E. Sunday school of this city, he acted in a like capacity in the M. E. Sunday school of Plymouth. Industry he recognized in his official and private enterprises as the key-note to success, and this under circumstances of momentary adversities as well as prosperity.

The wife of Mr. Wadhams is Esther Taylor French Wadhams, whom he married Oct. 7, 1851. She is the daughter of the late Samuel French, a descendant from an old and distinguished Connecticut family.

Many of Mr. Wadhams' relatives are well and favorably known, some of them as occupying important positions in this and other parts of the country. Mrs. L. D. Shoemaker, of this city, is a sister. The late Moses Wadhams, Esq., of this city, was a brother, as was also the late Calvin Wadhams, who built the Memorial Presbyterian Church, in this city, in memory of his three deceased children, at a cost of \$125,000. The surviving children of the deceased have already been mentioned. Many of these facts were gleaned from Kulp's families of Wyoming Valley.

Mr. Wadhams was a prominent Mason, being at one time identified with Plymouth Lodge.

The beneficent influence of such a life as this upon the community can scarcely be estimated. Here was a conservatism which precluded unripe decisions of judgment, but did not prevent an influence being cast always in the direction of healthful progress and improvement in all affairs with which he was identified. He was gifted with a sound constitution, unimpaired by any organic trouble, but his untiring energy and consequent hard work doubtless shortened his life. In church matters he coupled faith and works. His work in the official affairs of the church with which he was identified, and his earnest endeavors as superintendent of the Sunday school are monuments in themselves. Mr. Wadhams was of a decided social nature. He loved to have his friends about him and was a successful and courteous host ever. He combined a liberal education and culture with a high standard of manhood, tempered with that essential factor, common sense. The many associations of a business, social or religious sort to which the deceased belonged will sincerely mourn the loss of an enthusiastic worker, a valued official and an upright citizen.

Mr. Wadhams had accumulated a good portion of this world's goods, though the exact value of his estate is not known.

An Old Citizen Dead.

Charles P. Barton, a brother of Samuel Barton, at one time postmaster of this city, died at his home in Lehman, where he had lived on a farm for many years, on Nov. 27, aged 84 years. Mr. Barton was a son of Job Barton, an old time citizen of Wilkes Barre, who formerly owned property and lived on Union Street, adjoining the Hillard Mill property. His mother was a daughter of William Wright, and sixty years ago taught school in a small frame house, where the family resided. There are, perhaps, some old gray headed men now in this city who first learned their A B C's at the knee of good Mrs. Barton.

Lived Here Many Years.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Stewart died Monday night at her home, 142 Parrish Street, aged 78 Years. She is survived by Frances A. wife of M. G. Smith, Mrs. Henrietta Underwood, Mrs. Ruth Dodson and Charles A. Stewart. Deceased was an old resident of resident of Wilkes-Barre and was a native of Connecticut. She was a member of the Parrish Street M. E. Church. Funeral Thursday at 2 pm.

SEVENTY YEARS OLD.

Thomas Lazarus, a Respected Resident of Buttonwood, Passes Away.

The following account of the sickness and death of Thomas Lazarus is furnished the Record by Rev. W. J. Day, of Ashley:

Thomas Lazarus, of Buttonwood, passed away from this scene of toil and suffering at 5 o'clock Wednesday, Dec. 12. He sleeps his last sleep till the morning of a brighter and sublimer day dawns upon this vale of tears. He was born in Smithfield, near Stroudsburg, Pa., at a place called Cloudy Hollow. He came to this valley with his father, George Lazarus, when he was a child but one year old, and at his decease was 71 years, 11 months and 13 days old. Seventy years ago his father, George Lazarus, owned all that all that stretching from the river to mountain back of Ashley, and the plot of ground on which the Ashley Presbyterian Church is built was the gift of George Lazarus. Thomas Lazarus is the last one of the three brothers, John, George and Thomas. Two sisters remain to mourn his loss. Mrs. Mary Blodgett and Mrs. Sarah Blanchard, now 89 years of age.

His wife, the companion of his years, for months had been extremely ill, and was somewhat improved in health, but his devoted attention to her in her sickness broke his constitution, and when pneumonia set in all remedies failed in prolonging his life. His wife and seven sorrowing children deplore the loss of an affectionate father. His children are Mrs. Lucy A. Leuder, George Lazarus, Mrs. Margaret D. Bennett, Mrs. Lucinda M. Brandage, Chester B. Lazarus, Mrs. Stella Brader. One child, Mary, died when thirteen years old. Mr. Lazarus was one of the old style men, honest, upright, walking before men in the conscious pride of integrity of life. His word as good as his bond: his life a life of usefulness, and his home characterized as the abode of quietness, peace and hospitality. And when, the shadows of death gathered about him he had a light that illuminated the gloom, the sun of righteousness, who brightens the dark valley with the glory that shines from heaven.

Death of Hon. E. F. Bull.

A few months ago Elisha Follett Bull Esq., of Ottawa, Ill., visited Wilkes Barre in apparent health and strength. Those who met him will be pained to hear of his death, which occurred Dec. 4, 1888, at the age of 64 years. He was a great-grandson of Elisha Follett, who fell in the Wyoming Massacre.

Death of Mrs. E. S. Morgan.

The many friends of Mrs. Mary W., wife of Councilman E. S. Morgan, were shocked to hear of her sudden death, which occurred on Saturday morning, at the residence on South Franklin Street, just below Sullivan. That dreadful malady, cerebro-spinal-meningitis, was the cause of her death. She had been out on Thursday, and was not feeling badly except that she had a slight cold. To aid in breaking up the cold she took to her bed Thursday evening, using simple remedies and not deeming the services of a physician at all necessary. On Friday morning she grew worse and a physician was sent for. Before dawn on Saturday morning she grew unconscious and died at 9 o'clock, notwithstanding the administration of every remedy that skill could suggest.

The deceased was known and respected among a very large circle of friends. She was connected with the Franklin Street M. E. Church, of which Sunday school her husband has long been the secretary. Mrs. Morgan was of kindly and affectionate disposition, of ready sympathy and of noble traits of character. She was the third daughter of W. S. Wells. O. D. Wells, of Wilkes-Barre, is a brother, and there are three sisters—Mrs. Edwin Watt, of Carbonado; Mrs. Harry Courtright, of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. N. H. Davis, of Jenningsville, Pa.

The father and mother of the deceased are still living, Mr. Wells being 73 years of age and Mrs. Wells 70. A notable thing in connection with this death is that it is the first which has occurred in the family in 52 years.

Mrs. Morgan was 39 years of age. Two daughters survive her—Grace, aged 11, and Martha, aged 7.

Death of Mrs. Harter.

Sunday about noon Mrs. Frank Harter died at her home on Main Street, above Jackson, aged 49 years. Mrs. Harter had been ill for some time with a kidney trouble, but it was only three weeks ago that she was prostrated. At the last the malady assumed a paralytic form. Deceased is survived by her husband and seven children, all living in Wilkes-Barre. One daughter is the wife of Jacob Batz, and another is Sister Mary Evangelist, in St. Mary's Convent. The other children are L. P. Harter, Charlie and Willie, and Matilda and Anna, all of whom except L. P. reside at home. Mrs. Harter's maiden name was Bridget King, and she has a brother, her only relative, living in Pleasant Valley, John King. The funeral was on Wednesday at 9 a.m., from the house, with mass at St. Mary's R. C. Church, of which deceased was a member. Interment was at Hanover.

A Pioneer's Daughter Dead.

The Athens (Pa.) *Gazette* reports the death on Dec. 28, 1838, of Mrs. Juliette M. Ely, aged 81. She was born in Owego, N. Y., in 1807, and was the daughter of Win. Camp, one of four brothers who were pioneer merchants in Owego. Her father lost his life in 1825, as a passenger on the ill-fated steamboat which was plying the upper Susquehanna from Wilkes Barre to Tioga. The *Gazette* says:

Her father was William Camp, one of four brothers who were pioneer settlers and merchants in Owego. Their business required an annual trip to New York City; and when returning from such a trip in 1825, William Camp took passage at Wilkes Barre on board a steamboat which had been fitted up to ply between that place and Owego. This was the trial trip of the boat, and proved disastrous. The boiler burst and injured several passengers, among them Mr. Camp, and he died in a few days. Mrs. Ely's mother was Abigail Whittlesey, the only daughter of Captain Asaph Whittlesey, who, with his command of forty men, was killed at the Wyoming massacre in June, 1778. But before the battle began Captain Whittlesey placed his daughter, who was a babe of fourteen months, on a raft in charge of a hired man, and sent them down the river. Her life was thus saved, and she was subsequently sent to Connecticut and reared by her father's relatives, and was married to William Camp about the year 1800.

Death of Peter Kropp.

Peter Kropp, Sr., died at his home 71 Ross street, at 3:15 o'clock Sunday, Jan. 13, from jaundice and heart disease. He was 73 years of age. He had been ill for some weeks, but confined to his bed but a few days. The deceased was born in Stein-alben, Bavaria, came to New York in 1837. It was on the 31 of July in 1838 that he reached here, walking at that time all the way from Mauch Chunk. He was married to Annie Hilbert April 2, 1840, and she survives her husband. The children born to them and now living are Mrs. Jno Frey, Arthur O., Peter Jr., Henry, George, Mrs Annie Anke, and Fred. Kropp.

The deceased, in his early days, was a member of the Wyoming Artillerists under Capt. Dava. There are three sons dead, John C., who was a brave soldier in the 143 Regt., and who was shot and killed at the battle of the Wilderness, and Charles and Christian. The deceased was an honored citizen. During his entire life he was an upright business man, and one of the leading Germans of this city. His death

will be a surprise to many outside his family. Funeral Wednesday, 2:30 P. M. Interment in city cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Eliza A. Goodwin.

Mrs. Eliza A. Goodwin, of Kingston, died at her home on Thursday, Oct. 25, at 7 pm., at the age of 61 years. For about a year Mrs. Goodwin had been failing, and for the last month she was closely confined to her room, finally succumbing to a brain difficulty. She was conscious up to within a few hours of her death. Mrs. Goodwin was the wife of the late Philip M. Goodwin, who died about 12 years ago. He had some years before his death associated with his brother, Abram Goodwin, in the drug business at Kingston. Later, however, he retired from active business, having a nice competence from coal property and considerable real estate on Ross Hill, Kingston, and on the Kingston flats.

Mrs. Goodwin had resided nearly 20 years in Kingston, having come there from near Waverly, Pa. She was for many years a member of the Kingston M. E. Church, and was, while her strength lasted, identified with and active in all church work. Mrs. Goodwin's home was always an exceedingly hospitable one. She was fond of entertaining her friends, and she was always happy herself when able to make others happy.

The deceased leaves four children: Mrs. W. L. Dean, of Kingston; Frank, of Holton, Kansas; John, of Kingston, and Mrs. I. W. Brown, of Red Oak, Iowa.

Thomas Grosvenor of Scott, Lackawanna County, is a brother of the deceased, and Mrs. Norman White is a sister.

A Luzerne Lady's Death.

Mrs. Catherine Terry, wife of C. F. Terry, died at her home in Luzerne Borough, shortly after midnight Sunday morning. Mrs. Terry was born in Dallas, Oct. 12, 1822, and was the daughter of William and Elizabeth Honeywell. She is survived by her husband and by four children—William H. and Ellis Terry and Mrs. Lucinda Langer, of Wilkes-Barre, and James P. Terry, of Kingston, also by several brothers and sisters—Barney R. Honeywell, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. James Patterson, of Trucksville; Alfred Honeywell, of Lake; Mrs. Harned Oakley, of Dallas, and Mrs. H. N. Sickler, of Buffalo.

Deceased had been a member of the Methodist Church for 46 years and died in the happiness of a triumphant faith, her last words being that she would be waiting on the other side to greet her husband and children.

Funeral Tuesday at 11 o'clock, from Luzerne. Interment in Trucksville.

The Late Rev. A. C. Smith.

[Communicated.]

The subject of this sketch was born in Scotland January 1, 1822. About the year 1837 he left his native land for a home in Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, where he was for a time employed in the mines. He was converted under the plain preaching of the Presbyterian minister of earlier days; and was led to feel that he had a call to preach the gospel. Previous to this, in 1841, he had married Miss Jane Hutchison, a daughter of James Hutchison, who also had come to Nova Scotia from Scotland. Miss Hutchison was one of a large family of children, of whom the remaining four are living in this vicinity. They are Mrs. Margaret Weir (widow), of Plymouth; Mrs. Wm. MacCulloch and Charles Hutchison, of Kingston, and James Hutchison, of Wilkes-Barre. His wife entered heartily into his plans of preparation for the ministry, which included a five years' course of study at the university at Halifax, under discouraging circumstances requiring great sacrifice. After over twenty years' service as a missionary and preacher in New Brunswick, and about the year 1867, he removed with his family to Kingston. In 1880 his first wife died, and in 1883 he married Mrs. Agnes Steele (widow), of Plains, who survives him. It was at Plains that he first commenced his pastoral work in this country, by organizing a Presbyterian society and erecting a church. Here he found warm friends and supporters, who stood by him to the last. Later he organized a society and erected a church at Mill Hollow, (now the Bennett Church at Luzerne) and for several years was pastor of the church.

He was a typical Scotchman, a man of strong convictions and steadfast in what was made known to him as a duty. In the position of pastor he was no more devoted and faithful than in his secular duties as a member of the school board of Edwardsville and of other organizations. At the time of his death he was chaplain of the Caledonian Club. There remain to mourn his loss besides the faithful wife, one son, John Smith, and three daughters, all married and residing at Edwardsville. The respect in which he was held was shown in the large concourse of people who attended the funeral held in the Kingston Presbyterian Church on Wednesday, Feb. 6, and the large procession of mourners who followed his remains to their last resting place, at Forty Fort Cemetery. He is remembered for what he has done.

W.

Never Needed Doctors.

Edward Hunter, one of the oldest, if not the oldest, residents of Dallas Township, died on the Jan. 8, aged 88 years. He was the father of Elizabeth, wife of Lewis Mekeel, of Lehman; Agnes, wife of Joseph R. Swazey, of Ashley; William Hunter, of Dallas; Alice, widow of Henry Worthington, of Dallas; Sarah, wife of ex County Treasurer R. A. Whiteman, of Lehman; Pamela, widow of Bradner Koushey, of Dallas; J. L. Hunter, of Pittston, and Miss Emma, living at home. The late Mrs. Leonard Machell, the late Mrs. Jesse Hallock and the late Mrs. Wm. Husted were daughters. Mr. Hunter, and his wife came to this country from England some 50 years ago, his wife dying four years ago. He was a farmer.

Mr. Hunter was a remarkably vigorous man and up to the time of his final sickness he had never needed a doctor's advice and had never been sick in bed a day. His death resulted from an attack of pneumonia. The funeral took place on Thursday, interment at Lehman Center.

A Pioneer Resident Dead.

John Wilson died at his residence on Carey Avenue, this city at 9 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, Jan. 12, at the advanced age of 85 years and 6 months. Mr. Wilson emigrated here from England in the early days of this city and was among the pioneers of the Valley. He is the father of a large family. Among those now living are Robert Wilson, of Wyoming; Edward Wilson, of Plymouth and John Wilson, Jr., of Plains; Mrs. Wm. Toomb, Mrs. Geo. Frace and Mrs. Sylvester VanHorn, of this city. His illness which was the first of his life, was long and tedious and his end was caused by a cancer of the throat. The funeral took place from his late residence at 2 o'clock Monday.

Going Over an Ancient Survey.

The Montrose *Republican* is publishing a series of articles by Prof. W. L. Thacher on the history of Harford, Susquehanna County. Mr. Thacher is a prominent engineer and his articles are of great value. A recent one described a re-survey of the historic Nine Partner Tract, recently made by Prof. Thacher and several other surveyors. They succeeded in finding all the boundaries, a hundred years not having blotted out the tracks of the original pioneer surveyors, though many of the points of reference, such as trees, had disappeared under the ravages of time. A still later issue rehearsed the doings and experiences of a company of surveyors who passed through Wayne and Susquehanna Counties in 1783. It was furnished Prof. Thacher by Rev. David Torrey, D. D., of Cazenovia, N. Y.

First Time in 88 Years.

A raft loaded with mine props, commanded by Capt. Dietrich, of Meshoppen, passed Port Blanchard Jan. 15 at 5 p.m. for lines Station, near Plainsville. The props are for the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. A resident of Port Blanchard, a well-known navigator of the Susquehanna, says it is just 88 years ago since a raft was run down the river in the month of January.

The Thomas Monument.

Mr. Oliver Williams, of Catsaqua, is booming the proposed David Thomas monument project enthusiastically, notwithstanding that Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Danville and Phoenixville, each claim that they are entitled to the honor. An exchange says:

There is no doubt that the furnace which Mr. Thomas, with so much skill, pertinacity and courage, built and operated at Catsaqua, and which made its first cast July 4, 1840, may fairly be said to have begun the great industry of the Lehigh Valley; and "Father Thomas" deserves the glory of a semi-centennial; but Mr. Williams claims too much for the Catsaqua enterprise when he inadvertently speaks of it as the first successful anthracite-smelting of iron. To say nothing of the Welsh operations of 1837 and 1838, where Mr. Thomas himself gained the experience which led to his engagement for the Lehigh experiment, there were several earlier attempts, some of which certainly succeeded, in this country.

The Mauch Chunk furnace, built in 1837, was reported to be successful, and undoubtedly made iron from anthracite for several months, at the somewhat moderate rate of two tons per day. But then it was only 21½ by 5½ in size, so what could be expected?

The Pottsville furnace, which went into blast in July, 1839, failed in its first campaign; but was again blown in October, 1839, with complete success. It was still running well, as the late William Firmstone has testified, when he visited it in the spring of 1840. Mr. Firmstone declared that the success of this furnace caused four furnaces to be blown in with anthracite on the Schuylkill and Susquehanna during 1840; and that all of them were successful.

The Danville furnace, built in 1839, made 35 tons a week with anthracite and fossil-ore.

The Roaring Creek furnace, in the same region, blown in May, 1840, made 40 tons a week.

The Phoenixville furnace, blown in by Mr. Firmstone, June 17, 1840, made 28 to 30 tons per week, and ran well until it was drowned out by a flood in January, 1841.

Finally, the Columbia furnace, at Danville, was blown in two days before the Catsaqua furnace, namely July 2, 1840, and was also successful making 30 to 32 tons a week of foundry iron.

Mr. Thomas' furnace, blown in on the 4th of July, 1840, made 50 tons a week, and was drowned out in the following January, by the great freshet which, extending also to the Schuylkill, flooded the Phoenixville furnace likewise.

THE LIBRARY OPENED.

A Lecture by Prof. Melville Dewey—Inspecting the Accommodations—Ten Thousand New Books—The Reference Room—Details in General Arrangement.

On January 28th, Wilkes-Barre's public library was formally opened to the public. The philanthropy of the late Hon. Isaac Osterhout will now bear its rich fruition.

The exercises in the chapel of the Presbyterian Church were opened with music by Oppenheim's orchestra. Rev. Dr. Tuttle delivered a prayer, after which Rev. Henry L. Jones introduced Prof. Melville Dewey, librarian of the Empire State.

Rev. Jones in his introduction said that it is still only a quarter of a century since the public library attained any prominence in our American life, and now between six and seven hundred are in operation. The librarian, once regarded as a jealous custodian, whose duty it was to guard some special collection of books from the touch of the profane, is now the public herald for the diffusion of the best reading among all sorts and conditions of men and rivals the schoolmaster in the education of the young.

Next to the institutions of religion and our schools of various grades and adaptations, a carefully selected and well regulated library is now considered one of the best of public blessings, whose intelligent use may be the means of uplifting the social and political, as well as the intellectual and spiritual life of a people. That such was the opinion of one of Wilkes-Barre's active and intelligent citizens (the late Hon. Isaac S. Osterhout), he evinced in the most practical manner, arranging before his decease (which occurred on the 12th of April, 1882, at his residence in this city) that the larger part of his estate should be placed in the hands of certain designated trustees, "to be held, appropriated and used to and for the use and purpose of founding, establishing and perpetuating in the city of Wilkes-Barre a free library." "This noble bequest," wrote one of his memorialists (Hon. E. L. Dana, president of the Board of Trustees, whose presence and active participation in these exercises we regret to miss) "was no sudden thought originating in the fevered and enfeebled brain of age and illness; it was no deathbed suggestion, but the result and outgrowth of long and mature thought and based on his perception of the dependence of the peace and prosperity of a community upon its virtue and intelligence." By the provisions of the will of Mr. Osterhout, and in order that by legal enactment his wishes as to the management of the library (by his chosen trustees and their self-appointed

successors) might be carried out, a delay of five years intervened before there could be any active administration of the trust.

We are now about to enter upon the partial enjoyment of some of the blessings that flow from the possession of our inheritance. The arrangements which have thus far been made by the trustees (with a view to the carrying out of the purpose of this bequest) await the inspection of the public at the close of these exercises. On and after tomorrow, between the hours of 10 am. and 9 pm., except on Sundays and legal holidays, the Osterhout Free Library will be open to all who desire to avail themselves of its privileges. While the library is chiefly intended to be of service for consultation and reference, placing within the reach of all, opportunities for research and attainment of knowledge, which ordinarily would be confined to the wealthy few, it has been determined (in order to extend its benefits as widely as possible) to experiment for a time at least, upon a circulating department, restricted only by ability to obtain responsible endorsers for value received, or in lieu thereof a deposit of money, to be retained for such time as one may desire to partake of benefits conferred.

Information in regard to all rules and regulations may be obtained at the librarian's desk hereafter.

The librarian desires the active co-operation of parents and teachers and friends of learning, to make this institution a hospital for crippled minds, quite as much as an aid to those persons who already understand and appreciate the blessings it may confer. She would be considered a friend of the seeker after knowledge and will be ready (to the extent of her ability,) to point out connections to be made, as well as delays to be endured, on the road to learning.

Between 10,000 and 11,000 books have been provided as the nucleus of what we trust may some day become one of the important libraries of our State and country. You will readily understand that our embarrassment has not been poverty of books, but richness and variety. It has been estimated that more than 25,000 volumes are published yearly. An English critic is reported to have said, that it would take more than three thousand years for the mere mechanical process of reading the books which either are or have been standard books of literature. Since our allotted span is brief (and the candle will not hold out till all are read,) it becomes necessary to select well and read wisely.

In all that has as yet been done toward the establishment of this institution, the trustees have been favored with the counsel and advice of a gentleman of large experience in library work, familiar

(by reason of that experience) not only with the care and selection of large and valuable libraries; but also with the training of those who are to be the future librarians of our land. It is our good fortune that this gentleman is with us this evening and willing to talk with us in regard to the important work we at this time inaugurate, and how best it may be brought into the closest sympathy and alliance with the people for whom it is intended. I have the pleasure of introducing to your attention Prof. Melville Dewey, lately of Columbia College, New York City, and now the librarian of the Empire State.

THE LECTURE.

Mr. Dewey said a librarian, who is active in his duties, has scarcely any time in which to read books. He may say to others, "Go ye into the land to possess it," but this is not his fortune, and, therefore, he is not supposed to be an adept at speechmaking.

Mr. Dewey then proceeded in substance as follows: The savage is distinguished from the brute by the power of speech, an uttering of the productions of the mind, and as we reach civilization we find a still higher endowment—the power of reading intelligently and thinking the highest and most ennobling thoughts. The ancients read their books in nature and from stones and tablets, but the moderns have opened to them a sphere where the facilities are multiplied beyond measure. The library and its development have had a peculiar history. First there was inaugurated the individual library, then the college library, the society or proprietary library, where the idea of mutual maintenance was first brought out. And many look as if to the first step when they think of that subscription library in which Benjamin Franklin was instrumental, when the fees were placed at 12s. per annum. Something more than that was needed. The universal idea of usefulness in this line is centred in the fact that books with all their value must be made free. The common school library and the endowed library came later. The Osterhout Library is an example of the latter—the gift of a philanthropist.

The speaker thought there is but one step higher—the public library, supported by a taxation of the people, and therein lies the enjoyment of a thing in which each one has a hand in establishing. The ideal library is the one in which you have taken the first step to-night.

The old fashioned library was a sort of reservoir—a miserly keeping of the books after collecting them—and the old librarian is looked upon as a jailer. Another library sprang up, a sort of amusement library, an ornament to a place, and for that it was

chiefly useful. The last type is the modern library, and it is well fitted to be an educational factor in the community—a living spring.

Speaking of the Osterhout Library, the speaker said it is to be Wilkes-Barre's university—a place where any person may be instructed in any study. This is a university not bounded by insurmountable limits. It reaches beyond the college or high school. About everything important gets into print, everything worthy of preservation on all subjects. And if each subject finds itself recorded in a public library, easy of access and so arranged that a person may extract from the folded leaves the subject upon which he wishes to be enlightened, then truly have a university. Our school education furnishes the tools with which to work; the library is the field in which these tools are to be used.

All nations recognize the United States as leading in the matter of libraries. The United States recognizes the New England States, and especially Massachusetts, as its head, and Massachusetts looks at Boston as the Mecca of the ideal library system.

Mr. Dewey paid many compliments to the chief librarian in Wilkes-Barre, and to her assistant. Her great experience in this work in Newton, Mass., where she developed the library system into almost perfection itself, commends itself to the patrons of our institution. She takes up the work here where she left off there. He explained the alleged difficulties in opening our library. Some people think, he said, that they open easily, like primroses, but this is a glaring error. If this library would have been opened sooner he would say, without having been here, that something was wrong. He had been into many hundreds of libraries in the performance of his duties, and without any undue compliment, he would say that none he had yet seen was more convenient or better adapted to the needs of the people. He hoped it would be well patronized. Not as was that magnificent library in Philadelphia, into which he had occasion one time to go, where instead of finding the tables all occupied, as they should have been, he found four persons. When he spoke to the librarian about this, he said: "Scarcely a day passes but that somebody comes in here." The great point now in your library, he said, is proper administration. With all things in your favor by practical test, it will be christened Wilkes-Barre Peoples' College, a place where will be recognized all that makes the best citizenship and true nobility.

INSPECTING THE LIBRARY.

After the exercises were concluded the audience adjourned to the library proper, which fairly glowed with light, as if each incandescent globe realized that it must make

a good impression on the opening night. The main entrance is at the north tower and the vestibule has a significant warning in large capitals "Dogs not allowed inside." The canine population had evidently been left at home, as no trouble was experienced from this source. Once within, the long floor stretching away the entire length of the main room, about twenty feet wide is separated from the magazine, delivery and book rooms by a pretty bronzed wire partitions already mentioned, contain the card catalogues. This system will be better understood by one using it once, than by reading a description of it. The cards are arranged along a brass axis, in drawers, and alphabetically. The first drawer, for instance, will contain a list of subjects commencing with B. A card with turned over flap is labeled "Bible," and following this are a long number of cards to include the biography of the bible, commentaries upon it, concordance, criticism, dictionaries, evidences, geography of the bible, its history, introductions, national history of the sacred book, paraphrases, etc. And under each of these subheads are the works of different authors treating of the divisions named—first the old testament, and after that the new testament. This is one instance, but it serves to illustrate the whole system. The cards are accessible at all times, and by their use not only general subjects may be found, but the various branches of that subject, so that one's investigation is directed to whatever department is necessary or desirable, without an aimless search on general principles. Along this roomy space mentioned, a manilla matting extends along the centre, and along the side is exposed the oiled floor.

At the left of the main entrance, and separated by the wire screen, is the magazine room, lighted by the immense front window. Here are placed at convenient intervals tables of quartered oak, beautifully made, and each supplied with an upright supporting an incandescent globe, with a large porcelain shade. At the right, as one enters, is the wicket communicating with the delivery room, from which the magazines may be obtained for perusal at the tables, and to which they are to be returned. The number is 76, embracing all the prominent American journals, with many European publications. Oakened hat and coat racks are conveniently placed, as are also umbrella stands. This furnishes the additional advantage of allowing the reader to be near his property, as even in the best regulated libraries umbrellas have been known to make faster time than a swift pedestrian. The delivery room also has a window space looking into the main corridor, where books are to be obtained. The system of record-

ing books drawn, the time kept, and the return, is complete in every detail, yet not obscured by unnecessary complications. Those who use the library will have to be over 12 years old. They sign a printed application for books, and also get a responsible person to countersign the application as surety. Unless this is done the application will have to be accompanied by a deposit of \$2. These precautions are established by precedent and are simply to protect the library property.

Within the main library space are 26 upright cases massive and highly polished, of solid oak. These contain the main body of the library, which consists of 10,651 volumes, a very fine start as will at once be conceded. Although the general public will not be usually admitted to the cataloguing and work rooms, a reporter was accorded that privilege ex-officio, so to say. The former is at the southwest corner of the main room, separated by a partition. Here are two tables of antique oak, and type writers and other conveniences necessary for labeling and numbering the books neatly and expeditiously as they are received. The chairs in this room are massive and match the furniture. A large revolving book case stands between the tables. The carpet is Brussels, of a neat design. The work room is adjoining. Here the books are covered and passed into the cataloguing room through a window.

The reference library is the next to claim attention. This is entered through the main room, the cosy light of the reference room streaming through the door at the farther end. Above and at the left of the communicating doorway is placed a very dignified clock in heavy oaken case. Between the main library and the reference room is a little hallway, with lavatory. This will, or ought to meet as much use as any of the numerous conveniences. Most people are not disposed to handle books with soiled fingers. But here there is no room for such an objection.

However pleasantly the main room, with its abundant light and heat, convenience and general arrangement, may impress the beholder, the sigh of admiration is reserved for the transformation which has been effected in the reference library. It is saying a great deal, but not saying too much, to declare that the beauty of this room, for the purpose it is intended to serve, could scarcely be surpassed. A Brussels carpet of Pompeian, with figures in Japanese chrysanthemums, covers the floor and introduces from the soft tread upon it a preliminary feeling of cosiness. The pillars supporting the ceiling are of oak. At the side toward the street is an alcove in which a large book case is to be placed, to contain

the most valuable books. The arch of oak bears this inscription from Chaucer:

"And out of old bookes in good faith
Cometh this new science that men lere."

On the opposite side is the fire place, which is a model of artistic taste. It is as large and roomy, almost, as the New England fire-places everybody likes to hear and read about. Two immense andirons of unique design in wrought iron, with cross bar, support the blazing logs. The oaken mantel bears two large Siam vases of rich design. Over all is the inscription:

"While I was musing the fire burned."

The screen is of oak frame, and heavy plate glass. It will protect the guest from the heat, but will not prevent the enjoyment of seeing the flames dance and writhe about the wood. Thus the objection to an immense fire-place is removed and all the charm retained. About the room are 15 oaken tables, each of which will accommodate four readers. A lamp of the same design as in the magazine room throws light over each, and at each corner is a slide which may be drawn out and used for writing purposes. The table legs also support a little platform about a foot from the floor on which packages, etc., may be placed temporarily. The chairs are comfortable and well built, of solid oak. On the north wall of the room is a large book case, containing a few books liable to be in constant demand. The cosy little office of the librarian, Miss James, is in the southeast corner of this room. Heavy curtains, supported on uprights of wrought iron and cross bars of brass, screen this from the room at large and insure a reasonable isolation for official duties. The tables already referred to will accommodate no less than 50, without crowding.

The opening of this mine of literary wealth inaugurates an era in the city history. Possibilities are here suggested that could be long dwelt upon. The elevating tone of this storehouse of knowledge upon the community can scarcely be estimated. It is pleasant to think about, to let one's imagination run a few years ahead in the matter, viewing it from all sides, but that is not the province of a newspaper.

The management and control of affairs is in the hands of Miss James, the librarian, and the evidences of her practical knowledge of the matter in hand are seen everywhere.

THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WARS.

Some Points Gleaned From the History of the West Branch Valley—Indian Atrocities in Wyoming in 1763.

Col. Meginness' history of the West Branch Valley, being published in 12 numbers at Williamsport, has reached Part 9, and the same is growing in interest with each number. The title of the new edition does not bear the original name of "Otsinachson," and some of Mr. Meginness' readers have protested against the dropping of it. It was one of the early names of the West Branch of the Susquehanna and is well worth retaining. The last two issues have been devoted to a detailed account of the building of Fort Augusta, at the confluence of the two branches of the Susquehanna.

Chapter 12 is devoted to the battle of Muncy Hills and the barbarous murder of two friendly Indians by the whites. In Chapter 12 is an interesting reference to Wyoming. It reads:

"Oct. 13, 1763, Major Clayton with a force of 80 soldiers and volunteers arrived at the fort on their way to Wyoming. On the 15th Lieut. Hunter and 24 men belonging to the garrison joined the party, and they set off for their destination up the North Branch. On the 17th an express arrived with the startling news from John Harris that the Indians had killed 45 persons in Northampton County and that they were still engaged in their bloody work. He likewise said that the governor had sent a letter to Mr. Elder requesting that an express be sent after Major Clayton, notifying him to return. This was done and the major returned on the evening of the 20th. At Wyoming he found that 10 persons had been killed and scalped by the savages. They destroyed what cabins and corn they could find."

When fully equipped in 1758, Fort Augusta mounted from 12 to 16 guns, of English manufacture, ranging from six to twelve pounders. All have been lost sight of save one, and that is now in Sunbury.

In the next chapter is given another of the blots on our early life—the cruel and needless murder of 10 Indians in January, 1768, and the escape of the murderers from justice.

Mention is made of Robert Martin as the first settler on the site of what is now Northumberland. Martin was a native of New Jersey, and soon after attaining his majority he settled in Wyoming under the Pennsylvania title, but coming in conflict with the Connecticut claimants, he abandoned his farm and removed to Northam-

berland, a short time previous to the Fort Stanwix purchase of 1763.

An account is given of the laying out of the Manors of Pomfret and Muncey. Drafts of the surveys accompany the text and each shows the "path to Wyoming." Pomfret Manor was at the confluence of the two branches of the Sneequehanna.

The history or the West Branch Valley is closely identified with the history of the Wyoming Valley and everyone interested in the latter should become a subscriber to the admirable work of Mr. Meginness. He can be addressed at Williamsport, the price of the book being three dollars.

Fair Wyoming.

Sing not, my muse, as if in love wert crossed,
Of beauty's wane and beauty's battle lost.

Christened with joyful tears in verse divine
That flowed, a poet named her "Fair Wyoming;"
Whose lovely bowers were beauty's very shrine,
Which he at once, with rapturous outbursts fine,
And farewells fond, still echoed in the gloaming,
Enshrouded in song, and glorified Wyoming!

When from her Indian first-love she was won,
Her brave white lover whispered, "Fair Wyoming!"

In the fond way he wooed her, was it done;
In flowering field at rise and set of sun,
In forest din all day, and flowerless gloaming,
While many a flint-lock flashed for fair Wyoming.

Not without sorrow did he win his bride,
Herself a child of sorrow, fair Wyoming.
Not without glory, when their tears were dried
In freedom's after-smile and patriotic pride,
Whence falls a tender light, for meet illuming
Of her remembered beauty, fair Wyoming.

She lifts her woodlands like a crown, but dotes
Upon her dappled dingles, fair Wyoming!

From Campbell's Ledge the vale-queen's banner
floats,

Hymned by the birds in blithe and plaintive
notes,

Glad for the bonny realms banned not from
blooming,

And sad for beauty blighted in Wyoming.

Chief of her splendors—hint of golden hair—
Falling from head to foot of fair Wyoming;
The flushing sunset's favorite river there
A drifted dream of all that's bright and fair!
Ah! back to Grandeur's day, is Fancy roaming?
Or dreaming? Fieeting glimpses, fair Wyoming!

She is not here nor there, the valley sprite,
Her foot-falls, free, elude us, fair Wyoming!
On hills that hide their hoarded wealth from
sight

She sets her royal signet, daisy white,
Forget-me-not and dandelion blooming,
Queen of the wild-flower land of loved Wyoming.

The resurrected shine of suns long dead,
Clad in dark cloud and rainbow glow in gloam-
ing,
Casts a weird grandeur where their shadows
spread!

For flaming flower, the flowering flame instead,
That brightest blooms for Labor's sake con-
suming;
And oh! what sunbursts slumber in Wyoming!

Lo! in the dusk their shattered diamonds make,
And green-eclipsing cloud, for fair Wyoming
Plead many a pretty knoll and blooming brake,
And little dewy dell, for beauty's sake!
While wooded hills, where glimmers endless
gloaming,

Uplift their bannered green for fair Wyoming!

To hidden fields, 'midst lightnings harvested,
And caverned night's awakened thunders boom-
ing,

The torch-plumed reapers brave are charioted
Adown the dark, while doom's own shadow,
Dread,

Flees from before their gay and fearless coming,
Who left their loves in care of fair Wyoming!

Night's rearing towers, day's phantoms dark
that frown,
But share industrial grandeur's wonted gloom-
ing—

Wizards, that rain the rock-reaped jewels down,
And breaking them in sight of all the town,
Pluck from the forsiled leaves of Time's en-
tombing

The golden flower of Fortune for Wyoming!

The city's splendors many a sylvan spot
Enfold, kept fresh and green for fair Wyoming;
The vale queen's spell remains on grove and grot,
Tho' half their haunting legends are forgot:
While, by the river's bend, stands Summer, sum-
ming

Thy varied, verdurous charms, flower-sweet Wyom-
ing!

Over against the city's riotous shore
Majestic trees, nurslings of wild Wyoming,
Arose elm, maple, oak and sycamore—
Their domed green, delightful as of yore;
Harping the hymns sublime, or softly humming
The lullabies they learned of wild Wyoming.

And what grand tales yon beauteous river tells,
In rhythmic flow, of far away Wyoming!

And on the rustic legend how it dwells!
With winding panorama which impels

The wondering towns it turns to, in its roaming,
To weave still grander fables for Wyoming.

From the far glory of her girlding hills,
To Flora's inmost fane, on fair Wyoming

Lingers a grace of outline fine, which hill
Brinful the sense of beauty! When morn spills

Its crystal rills, or sunset gold is foaming,
Once more the rays have found their fair Wyom-
ing

The old romance outdone still finds her fair;
Half its romance the New owes fair Wyoming;
Her name forever! web and wool as rare
As erst enriched the legend-weavers' care!
First and last words of Wonder in the gloaming;
Her miniature immorta, fair Wyoming!

— D. M. Jones, in Boston Pilot.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

ANGLO-IRISH BI-CENTENNIAL.

The Siege of Londonderry—Curious Sentiments as to the True Relations Between England and Ireland.

THE RECORD is in receipt from a former townsman, David Galbraith, of copies of the *Londonderry Sentinel* of December 18th and 20th ult., giving a detailed account of the bi-centennial commemorative celebration of the shutting of the gates at the Siege of Derry. It was in the fall of 1688 when King James Second of England, assisted by a French contingent of considerable strength, determined to subdue the rebellious city of Derry, the citizens of which were mostly Scotch by descent and Presbyterian in faith. Derry at that time was small in extent, and being a walled city, was capable of sustaining a siege as against the ineffectual artillery of that day. It was on the 18th of December when King James' forces appeared before the city walls and demanded its surrender. The city authorities, mayor and aldermen were very much demoralized, and no resistance would have been made, had not thirteen daring apprentice boys rushed to the main city gate and closed it against the invaders. Immediately the citizens took heart, gathered upon the walls and hurled defiance, together with other more deadly missiles, against the foe. The siege lasted for months until all the available supplies of provisions were exhausted, and the people had to subsist on rats, dogs and whatever disgusting substances they could pick up in order to sustain life; but they were finally triumphant and King James' army suddenly retired from before the city, and the cause of William of Orange was sustained in the North of Ireland.

Accompanying the papers as a supplement is a reproduction of an ancient and rare engraving intended to group a number of the leading events together, and to give a pictorial panoramic summary of the entire siege, showing the batteries, trenches and approaches of the besieging forces, both English and French. The original picture is an etching by Romeyn de Hooghe, one of the most celebrated Dutch artists and engravers for a long time in the service of William of Orange, and though the etching may be little less than a rough rendering of the scene, it is full of interest to those hard-headed Scotch-Irish descendants of the brave defenders of that ancient city and their cherished religious principles, and is

realistically vivid with the clash and clamor of strife that raged around these coasts two hundred years ago.

In looking over some of the addresses delivered on the occasion by eminent divines and some others comparing them with the utterances put forth by our own people at some of our Wyoming battle and massacre observances on each recurring 3d of July, one can but remark that the same pride of ancestry attaches to the actors in that memorable contest in extolling their heroic and patriotic conduct in the hour of great peril and danger, as does to the memory of the noble three hundred of Wyoming's bloody day in breasting the overwhelming force of Indians and Tories in front of Fort Wintermute.

And again in glancing at the names of the men who participated in the bi-centennial gathering, one cannot be misled as to original home of our Pennsylvania Scotch Irish citizens who have done so much to elevate the old commonwealth of Pennsylvania intellectually among the sisterhood of states of the Union. We find in the list a Buchanan, a Pollock, a McClelland, a Scott, a Lowry, a Calhoun, a McClintock, Alexander, Ferguson, Foster, Harding, Mitchell, Adair, Patten, Johnston, Glendenning, Harvey, Graham, Hamilton, Gordon, Stewart, McElwee, Walker, Flemming, Porter, McElroy, and many other names familiar as household words.

But one thing to be remembered is that the sentiments expressed by all at this gathering of Irish citizens of the better class were all so intensely English. Not a word said about Irish affairs that would seem to be convulsing that tight little isle from centre to circumference only in the toast the "Lord Lieutenant and prosperity to Ireland," given by the mayor; after which the band played "Patrick's day" with applause. This toast was responded to by the duke of Abercorn, who in the course of his remarks said "at the present time the office of a Lord Lieutenant is attended with, perhaps, more kicks than praise, but when the kicks are severely given, it is a proof that the Lord Lieutenant has done his duty to the best of his ability."

Speaking of the discord now existing in the Island, the noble speaker said "that eventually, probably, these discords may pass away, and then we may all, North and South, East and West, live in one free and great Union, using and abiding by one law, and this law the law of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." This is a very peculiar kind of Irish sentiment, as we understand it on this side of the ocean, but thus it is written and may be a surprise to some others as it was to us.

WILKES-BARRE FIRE DEPARTMENT

Another Chapter From the Council Minutes—Interesting References to Some Destructive Fires and Rewards Offered for Arrest of Incendiaries.

III.

June 3rd, 1837.—The committee on the engine and matters connected therewith made a report, the substance of which is as follows: The engine is in a bad condition and needs repair, that the house from its open and dilapidated state is insufficient for the purpose intended. The committee recommend the building of a house and estimate the cost at \$75 dollars. In a central position on lands of George M. Hollenback, who, as owner, has signified his willingness to the committee for that purpose and further that a suitable person be selected to have the charge of the same, and in order to carryout the views of the committee report the following resolution:

Resolved, that the sum of seventy-five dollars be appropriated for the purpose of building an engine house on a vacant lot of G. M. Hollenback, on Franklin Street, near Market, to be sixteen feet in width and twenty-four feet in depth, with posts of ten feet in height, to be superintended by a building committee consisting of members of the council, whose duty it shall be to buy materials, employ workmen and do all other things in that behalf, and when completed to make a report setting forth size of said building, cost of materials and contracted price and such other matters in relation thereto as may be deemed proper.

[Signed]

H. B. WRIGHT,
W. S. ROSS,
HUGH FELL.

The report and resolution was unanimously adopted. It was then moved and seconded and carried that a committee be appointed to erect an engine house and make report thereof in pursuance to resolution. Messrs. Wright, Ross and Fell were appointed that committee.

Sept. 23, 1837.—The undersigned, a committee appointed to build an engine house, respectfully report that they have superintended the construction of an engine house, located on the east side of Franklin Street, said building being sixteen feet in width and twenty four feet in depth with ten feet posts and sufficiently large for the purpose for which it was intended. Your committee have procured the assent of G. M. Hollenback, on whose land said building is erected, that it shall remain there so long as he shall not want to appropriate the land for the purposes of building himself, without anything by way of remuneration. Said building is set upon blocks and strongly framed and sealed with planks that it may

at any time be removed without injury. The cost and expenses are exhibited in the following schedule:

Materials found by Lewis Worrall.	\$ 49 76
Nails for house and lock	13 76
Door hanging and iron for same	5 31
Carpenter work by John M. Gruver.	53 00

\$121 83

Your committee would therefore recommend that the first moneys coming into the treasury should be appropriated toward the payment of the engine house and that they would also suggest that the building should be immediately painted and that a committee should be appointed for that purpose.

[Signed]

H. B. WRIGHT,
WILLIAM S. ROSS,
Committee.

March 24th, 1838.—The undersigned, a committee appointed by your honorable bodies for the purpose of procuring a suitable situation for the small engine somewhere near the Public Square, beg leave to represent that they have applied to several of our good citizens who own property that your committee thought would answer, but in all cases where they applied to the owners of the property, objections were always raised, and your committee was not able to get a situation they would take of private property. Your committee have, under the circumstances, come to the unanimous conclusion to report a situation adjoining the fire proof near Col. Butler's steam mill, and therefore pray that they may be discharged from any further consideration of the subject.

[Signed.]

HUGH FELL,
A. W. CHAMBERLAIN.

On motion of Mr. Wright the motion was laid on the table for the present.

May 14, 1838.—Resolved, That G. P. Steele and L. Kidder, Esq., be a committee to make arrangements to move the small engine house on Public Square.

Feb. 11, 1840.—The President laid before the council a communication from the young men of Wilkes-Barre relative to the Reliance fire engine and on motion of Mr. Bidlack the proposition therein contained was accepted, and

Ordered, That the Reliance fire engine be placed in the hands of the young men when properly organized as a fire company, that the engine be placed in the hands of some suitable person for repair, and that the said company retain the same in their possession so long as the council may deem it expedient for the interest of the borough.

Dec. 5th, 1840.—On motion of Mr. Wright it was resolved, That the secretary be authorized to employ some one to put the Reliance engine in complete repair and that hereafter the control of the same be in the

Council if the company who heretofore had charge of the same be dissolved as the Council is informed.

Sept. 4th, 1841—Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to dispose of the old engine house at present on the premises of Z. Bennett, and to superintend the repairing of the fire engines. Messrs. Fell, Slocum and Bowman appointed said committee.

May 7, 1843.—Ordered that the Committee on Fire Engines be requested to make an immediate report and examination of the condition of the engines and to direct such repairs as they may deem proper and necessary.

Dec. 25, 1843.—Ordered that a committee of two be appointed to procure the thorough repair of the fire engines and superintend the same. Messrs. Bowman and Taylor were appointed the committee.

Jan. 18, 1844—Application of a committee from Neptune Fire Company was read asking that the small engine be committed to their charge until council shall think fit to resume the same. On motion of Mr. Slocum, prayer of petitioners is granted.

June 21, 1845—Resolved, That a committee be appointed to select a site for the engine house and see that the engine house be moved without delay. Committee consisting of Messrs. McClintock and Paterbaugh.

July 24, 1848—Committee on Fire Apparatus authorized to procure four fire hooks and necessary ropes, chains, poles, etc.

July 17, 1848.—Resolved, That the burgess be authorized to offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the incendiaries who set fire to buildings in Wilkes-Barre on the 15th, 16th and 17th days of July inst., and that he be requested to issue his proclamation declaring that all laws against persons disturbing the peace or committing depredations of any kind will be rigidly enforced, also that the ordinances of the borough in reference to the procuring of fire buckets by the house holders will be strictly carried out, and to call upon all citizens to aid and support in protecting the persons and property of the borough.

Resolved, That until further ordered that in all cases of fire the council take charge of the fire apparatus and engines of this borough and assume the direction and control of the same.

On motion the council are appointed a committee to ascertain what persons in the borough of, Wilkes-Barre (house holders) are in possession of fire buckets and those who are deficient, obtain a list and also to have published in the papers of Wilkes-Barre such parts of the ordinances in reference to procuring fire buckets as they think advisable.

Oct. 24 1848—Resolved, That the Chief Burgess be authorized to offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the persons who set fire to the flour and feed store of L. Myers on Main street, Wilkes-Barre borough, on the 16th and 23rd of October inst. Adopted.

Sept. 4, 1849—On motion of Josiah Lewis, Jr., Council appropriate the sum of one hundred dollars towards the purchase of an engine for the use of the borough.

March 5, 1850—On motion, V. L. Maxwell, treasurer, instructed to pay over what money there is in the treasury on order given for the fire engine.

April 16, 1850—Memorial of John Reichard concerning the small engine received and filed, and on motion resolved that the small engine be delivered over to the boys to get repaired and have charge of as a company, the control and right over it to be and remain in the Town Council.

Resolved, that a statement of the council be made out and published in the *Wilkes-Barre Advocate*.

May 6, 1850—Resolved, That the account of the committee relative to appropriation of money to repair Reliance Engine and purchase hose be approved; passed, yeas 5 nays 1.

Resolved, That all the new hose now belonging to this borough be surrendered, given and granted to the Triton Fire Company; yeas 5 nays 1.

Dec. 10, 1850—On motion the Market House is allotted to the fire companies for keeping the engines and fire apparatus until next spring.

Oct. 20, 1851—On motion G. P. Parrish is directed to take charge of the small engine and remove it to a place near his pottery on Northampton Street, provided he keep it in a good place, put it in good order and keep it so at his own expense.

March 24, 1855—On motion the bill of Lewis and Stark for repairs to engine for \$112, be allowed for \$98 and order directed to be drawn, Reynolds voting no.

Died at Seventy.

Mrs. Lavina Barnes died on Wednesday, Feb. 27, at her residence, 254 North Main at the age of 70 years and five months. The funeral was held last Saturday morning at 11 o'clock from the house. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Deceased was the widow of George L. Barnes. She had long been a sufferer from heart disease and accompanying dropsy. She was the mother of George W. Barnes, D. & H. agent at the Baltimore chutes, Samuel S. Barnes, machinist, Edward Barnes, and of Mrs. H. S. Mack.

JUDGE CONYNGHAM.

Some Recollections of this Distinguished Jurist, as Read by Dr. Urquhart Before a Recent Masonic Banquet in Kingston.

It is the happiness of our Masonic banquets that they unite in social intercourse those who are bound together by the strongest ties of friendship, and 61 hereby accepts the fraternal kindness of 395 for having remembered her at this time.

While there are perhaps a dozen lodges in this county now, if we should go back to Feb. 18th, 1794, when lodge 61 was instituted at Wilkes-Barre, we should probably not find another lodge within fifty miles in any direction, which might imply that she exercised a Masonic jurisdiction over a geographical area of ten thousand square miles.

I hope the brethren of 395 will not bring against me the charge of preliminary egotism for rehearsing a brief memorial account of a Past Master Mason, who has long since passed the portals of time; for 395 may share with 61 in this Masonic reminiscence.

There is an unwritten and almost unknown past belonging to the fraternity represented here this evening, that is not only deserving of Masonic recollection, but is also worthy of mention here, and deserving of record among the annals of this locality; and it is confidently believed that a brief reference to the past of Lodge 61 will as a matter of public interest and of Masonic concern receive general favorable consideration.

The past history of our lodge is worthy of attentive study by every member of the fraternity; and it would be folly to permit the moral prejudices of this enlightened age to shut out a true view of the past, or to condemn what our ancestors worshipped.

Among the names on the register of our venerable lodge, we find those who have discharged the most important duties in this Commonwealth; men distinguished for their personal excellence, and whose beneficial influence in this county is universally admitted. At our last banquet I told you of a Kingston boy, who became a Mason, a soldier, a judge, and a governor, whom we all delight to honor.

To-night we go beyond the recollection of many of you, and it is desirable to get a firm grasp of the idea that the man we study is illustrious, in whose character there is no element for rejection, and if we examine his actions with the discriminating eye of common sense, and a real wish to see them as they were, a large residuum of interesting fact is rescued from oblivion and prejudice, and Masonic history is no longer simply a legend, but thereby becomes one of the most interesting pages in the annals of social progress.

In making reference at this time to the name of John N. Conyngham, a past master of Lodge 61, it may be due to the estimable descendants, who prize the ancestral character, to whom any mention or opinion may appear unwelcome, to say that in that character the good so much predominates that its lustre will not be diminished by any mention of its different qualities.

This reference is made here with the view of inciting others from time to time to say something of interest to the Masonic fraternity; yet it is proper to say that while Judge Conyngham, as a Mason, had a personality which will be pleasant for us to study and profitable to imitate, yet he was but known to the past generation by his professional consequence; and especially for his judicial status, which it is our duty and pleasure to acknowledge, for as a judge he was so esteemed at home and honored abroad, that neither the wantonness of envy, nor the virulence of faction, could ever invent anything to the discredit of his morals or his principles; and with a character of unblemished virtue, he ranked among the most consistent and spotless jurists of the land.

In his social intercourse he was frank beyond the suspicion of dissimulation, and never was thought capable of a dishonorable action.

By personal example he taught those habits of submission to lawful authority which are essential to the character of a good citizen and a useful member of society, believing that the great object of intellectual training is to gain the mental capacity of surmounting every kind of difficulty; and that much labor is required in the formation of a thoroughly educated mind; and himself possessing the qualities which command success, his opinions have rendered service to the judicial literature of the country.

As a man and brother his memory is endowed with unusual interest, for he was full of years and honors, richly earned by a life constantly employed in promoting and securing the best interests of the community in which he lived.

This pleasant feature of his character is mentioned as belonging more properly to his personal than to his professional capacity, for, although he was of a high order as an advocate, he was also of a high order as a citizen, which is interesting to those of us who are not within the limits of exclusively legal circles.

The dignity of the oriental chair was always maintained, and his great learning and judicial honor did not give his name so lasting a lustre as that piety and virtue wherewith he adorned all stations, and which showed his readiness and ability in forwarding religious enterprises. Further-

more, his memory is cherished by us for that untiring love of justice and truth, that unflinching integrity of purpose, that simplicity and benevolence of heart, and that kindness of nature, which leave us in doubt whether we should more revere the judge and master, or love the man.

Personally, his countenance was that of a man of the strongest sense, his eye penetrating and commanding, his stature full of dignity, his manners and address highly polished, and his voice, powerful and sweet, was never silent when right and liberty were to be upheld. He was an enlightened advocate of all useful reforms and in him was united the fire and energy of youth with mature experience and knowledge. His devotion to the truths of christianity was not owing to the prejudices of education, but arose from the most continued reflections of riper years and understanding. He left a name which we, with his family, cherish with tender pride, and his countrymen will remember with gratitude as long as they shall continue duly to estimate the great united principles of religion, law and government.

He was blest by nature with a clear and satisfactory manner of conveying his ideas, and his addresses at the laying of corner stones, which required Masonic ceremonies, showed that his memory was prodigious in readiness and comprehension; but above all there appeared a kind of benevolent solicitude for the discovery of truth, that won all to a thorough and implicit confidence in him. His physiognomy is remembered as being more expressive of gentleness of disposition and frank good humor, than of stern resolution.

In the midst of a great sorrow far from home, he suddenly sustained fatal injuries in a railroad accident, in which he displayed the most admirable fortitude and submission. There was the same sweetness of temper, composure of mind, love for his fellow creatures, and his dying expression, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," evinced that confidence in God which had distinguished his whole life.

May this unequal sketch in some degree perpetuate as an imperishable legacy what is amiable and admirable in our venerated past master and friend and may his life as a precious memorial be always enshrined in the remembrance of his fraternity and of a grateful people.

And may the recollection of him always recall those pure conceptions and effusive sentiments, which inculcate that charity which perfects every virtue, and which rendered our personal relations with him a memorable communion, the influence and advantages of which memory does not diminish nor time efface.

GEO. URQUHART, M. D.

A ROUSING BENEFIT.

A Large Sum Raised for the Benefit of St. Stephen's Industrial School—Quaint Costumes of the Olden Time.

Loomis Hall never before held so large an assemblage as it did Feb. 19, on the occasion of the concert given for the benefit of the Industrial School of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. The entire seating capacity, including gallery, was not sufficient to furnish all with chairs and many persons were obliged to stand throughout, though some found chair room in the aisles. Fully 500 persons were present. The affair was an overwhelming success, including in its patrons representatives from all the churches in town, including the non-Protestant and the Hebrew. The ladies in charge had reason to feel proud of the reception afforded their undertaking.

After the concert the ladies served refreshments in the dining room down stairs. It was midnight before all the guests were served. There was salad, ice cream, coffee, sandwiches and other eatables served on china, which went to the diner. The ladies looked charming in old-time gowns and jewels, ransacked from all the garrets in town. It was impossible to note them all, but a Record man succeeded in recording the following: Mrs. Brodrick, lace cap of her grandmother; Mrs. Garrett Smith, a dress 71 years old, belonging to Mrs. Brodrick's mother. Mrs. L. B. Landmesser, dress nearly 50 years old. Mrs. Russell Brown, an old dress worn in the girlhood days of her mother, Mrs. Kesler. Mrs. Henry L. Jones, wedding gown dating back 90 years. It was the property of Mrs. Chas. A. Miner's mother, Mrs. Atherton. The dress worn by Mrs. S. C. Struthers was from the Gaston family and dated back a century. Mrs. Woodward Leavenworth, dress worn by Mrs. Brodrick's ancestry a century and a half ago. Miss Nan Leavenworth, dress worn by Mrs. Harbat years ago. Miss Marie Bell, her mother's wedding dress. Miss Julia Butler, a wedding dress of Mrs. Dr. Urquhart. Miss Miriam Ricketts, a hand embroidered cape, nearly a hundred years old. Miss Arnold, dress worn by Mrs. Priscilla Bennett in her maiden days. Miss Gould another antique dress from the Gaston treasures. Miss Minnie Brandow, a dress belonging to Mrs. T. F. Ryman, Miss Grace Kirkendall, a dress dating too far back for her young memory. Mrs. Hobbs, dress from the Leavenworth cedar chest. Besides there were many, young and old, in more modern gowns, with powdered hair.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

Observations Caused Out by the Visit of an Old Resident After a Lapse of Half a Century—Old Houses Which Now Remain—The Residents of 1839

[Written for the Record.]

The area of Luzerne Borough is two hundred and ninety six acres.

Boundaries: Beginning in the centre of Union Street on the west side of D., L. & W. RR., thence along the same north forty-six and a half degrees, east one hundred and thirty nine and a half perches to line between Pettibone estate and estate of Charles Bennet; thence along said line north thirty degrees and ten minutes, west two hundred and eighty perches to an old railroad; thence along same south sixty five degrees, west twenty-eight and a half perches, south eighty-three degrees, west one hundred and thirteen perches to edge of dug road; thence north sixty-four degrees, west fifty three and a half perches to buttonwood in Raub's mill pond; thence south thirty degrees ten minutes, east one hundred and eighty-six and a half perches, east thirty perches, south thirty degrees and ten minutes, east two hundred and three perches to place of beginning.

After an absence of fifty years from my native town, Hartseph Hollow, I return to tell you of Luzerne, fifty years ago.

Within the present limits there were 26 dwelling houses, 19 of which remain to tell the style of private residences in 1839 and of an earlier date. A few of these remain where they were originally, while the balance of the 19 have been repaired or removed, and only parts remain.

Alighting from the train at "Bennet" there can be noted at once the farm house on the Charles Bennett estate, known in the olden times as the "Isaac Carpenter" house, a man from New Jersey of that name having bought the farm of the Nace heirs. Balser Carpenter lived and died in the house in 1839. Walking some distance on Bennet Street we pass the "Cramer" house, now occupied by Ellen, a daughter of Morris Cramer, who built the house in 1823. That lean to on E. W. Abbott's residence was built by two brothers, John and Jacob Hunter in 1826. The front part of this house was built by Godfrey Bowman in 1811. Two tenants rented the house in 1839, Charles Pierce and Betsy Shafer. This dilapidated structure on the corner of Main and *high toned* Walnut Street was known in my childhood days as the "Amanda Pettibone" house. The aged fabric has an interesting history, which will appear in a future issue.

The "Peggy Shafer" house, built by Christopher Miner in 1816, stood on the ground where Eliza Harris built her residence, and fifty years since became the home and

property of James Mathers, father of John Mathers. The old house was removed on Buckingham Avenue and is now the home of Nancy Walker.

The old homestead on the Hughes estate is at present the home and property of A. M. Hughes, daughter of James and Hannah Hughes, who were the occupants fifty years ago. That house stood there eighty years ago.

This old house blackened with culm dust from the Black Diamond breaker was the home of our early friend, Reuben Holgate. It was built in 1817 or 1818, and occupied fifty years ago by George Houghton.

That low old kitchen connected with the Luzerne House was known as the "James Holgate" house, which was built eighty-three years ago. Susan Hicks lived there in 1839.

The old red mill house looks very natural. It was an old house when we were school boys. It was then the property of Holgate brothers, and built eighty years ago. James Holgate occupied the house in 1839.

Reuben built a storehouse where J. E. Nugent & Co. now have a drug store. Built in 1830. It was moved across Hancock Street about 1837, and is now a part of the Luzerne House, two stories of the front.

The old red mill was built in 1839, for William Hancock, by Charles and John Mathers, two young millwrights. This was the first mill built by them after serving their apprenticeship. Their helpers were John Bartholomew, John Lott, William Haines, James Haines and Solomon Haines. The first miller was Lambert Bonham.

That back kitchen on George W. Engle's rented house is a part of the old "Philip Waters" house, and built in 1824. George Houghton moved from this house into the Reuben Holgate house, April 1, 1839.

The house of Sarah Laphy was built by her husband, David Laphy, in 1836, who lived here with his family fifty years ago.

The old house opposite the iron bridge was built about the year 1839 by Charles Laphy, who was then one of Hartseph's citizens.

David Atherholt's rented house, between iron bridge and Waddell's shaft, was built by Jonas De Long in 1814, and fifty years ago was the home of Peregrine Jones, known as the "Jonas De Long" house.

Thomas Waddell's rented house, near shaft, was built by Josiah Squires in 1826, whose family resided here fifty years ago. Your humble scribe was born in this forbidding abode in the year 18—.

The Island school house was built between the dates 1818 and 1825. It has been repaired a number of times. O. Hasbrouck taught the winter term of 1839, and hired for three months at \$15 per month and board, commencing Jan. 10, 1839.

Between the dates 1816 and 1820 a building was erected on the ground where H. N. Schooley's plaster and chopping mill is at present located. This building, and its connections, was used for different purposes in the olden times. Thomas Reese moved a barn across Toby's Creek and had it for a blacksmith shop. This was then turned into a plaster and chopping mill, also a slobber mill. An oil mill was connected with the building. Jacob Hoover had charge of it in 1839. The property was then owned by George Hollenback.

Over fifty years ago George W. Little built the old part of Thomas Wright's mill. It was originally built for a plaster mill. G. W. Little used it for a time as a dwelling house.

About this time a boarding house was erected for the accommodation of the "Louisa Little" furnace hands. It was built by the firm of Gaylord & Smith. William Wallace rents the house to-day.

The part of Raubville Hotel that fronts on Main Street was fifty years ago a storehouse, built by Henderson Gaylord and Draper Smith in 1838.

The front and old part of the residence of Mrs. Caroline Raub was built by George W. Little, and was his home fifty years ago.

Raub's old red mill house was built by Johnny Gore in 1838. Henry Stroh was miller in 1839.

Raub's white mill was built in 1812 by James Hughes, Sr. It has been repaired and repainted a number of times since. George W. Little and Johnny Gore owned the property in 1839.

The town was called Hartseph in honor of Zachariah Hartseph, an old settler, who lived here nearly one hundred years ago. Our grandmothers need to tell us he had a son named Peter Hartseph, who was "one of your handsome men."

The names of the newspapers published in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity in the early history of the town were *The Gleaner*, by Charles Miner, *The Wyoming Herald*, by Steuben Butler, *The Susquehanna Democrat*, by Samuel Maffet, and *The Wyoming Republican*, by Sharp D. Lewis and Miner Blackman.

The tollkeeper at the Wilkes-Barre bridge handed the mail to some trusty person who carried it in his wagon to Kingston, some one of the natives walking to Kingston for the mail daily.

Coal was mined from drifts or coal beds. There was the Pettebone coal bed, the Raub coal bed, the Dorrance coal bed, and the Atherton coal bed. The miners used powder in blasting coal fifty years ago, but seventy-five years ago the coal was mined with picks, wedges and striking hammers. The drifts or coal beds worked in these earlier days were known as the

William Evans drift, Pace Brothers drift and Cooper drift, all located between Hartseph Hollow and Blindtown, now Larksville.

The "Village Blacksmith" of fifty years ago was Pierce Bowman, a resident of Pringleville, at present. I met him the other day on his way home from Luzerne Postoffice with his *Herald*, which he peruses with as much interest as he did *The Gleaner* in the days of long ago. He gave me the address of a number of our early acquaintances and neighbors who are living. The list includes John Mathers, Andrew Raub, Hiram Johnson, Mary Ann Hughes, Ann Maria Hughes, Charles Hughes, Margaret S. Hughes, Edward Hughes, James Hughes, Betsey Houghton, William Houghton, Josephine S. Houghton, Sarah Lapley, Martha Raub, Mary Raub, Deborah Raub, Henderson Bonham, Fuller Bonham, Barnes Bonham, Catharine Wagner, James Hancock, Elizabeth Hancock, Catherine Hancock, Ann McCormie, Charles Pierce, Jefferson Pierce, Kate Line, Ellen Cramer, Priscilla Cramer, Caroline Cramer, Susan Cramer, Elizabeth Stroh, Mary Stroh, Ruth G. Stroh, Peter Stroh, Sallie Stroh, Christiana Stroh, John Fox, Lucinda Reese, Mary Haines.

As I visit these early friends and talk over the old times, I will recall more of the old town and report again. JOHN MATHERS.

EARLY LUZERNE JUSTICE.

A Couple of Rulings That Led to Impeachment in 1811.

The *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* of Feb. 23 contained, in its series of biographical annals of deceased residents of the West Branch Valley, sketches of Dr. John S. Crawford and Judge Thomas Cooper. Dr. Crawford was born in Schuylkill County in 1808, and practiced medicine at Cambria, Luzerne Co., from 1836 to 1849, when he removed to Williamsport. He met his death in 1879 by having his carriage struck by a railway train while he was hastening to an accident case.

Judge Cooper was born in England in 1759, and in 1808 he was appointed president judge of Northumberland, Luzerne and Lycoming Counties. Five years later he was impeached for official misconduct. Here are two of the charges:

Fining and imprisoning a constable in Wilkes-Barre for whispering in court. Fine one dollar, imprisonment one hour.

Passing a sentence of one year on a Wilkes-Barre horse thief, who had confessed his guilt, and the next day increasing the sentence to three years, having discovered that the prisoner was an old offender.

LUZERNE BOROUGH.

Continuation of the History of the Town as it was a Half Century Ago—The Changes Since Then.

Here we are, a social crowd, at the home of Hiram Johnson, who, in honor of my return from the "far West," has given a turkey dinner and invited a number of old time friends to the reception. We have fared sumptuously. The apples and cider have also afforded keen enjoyment, just as they did fifty years ago. After dinner the conversation drifted to first things in Hartseph, first persons, first occupations, etc.

The first house was Josiah Squires' old log house, located once upon a time on Toby's Creek, a few rods from Waddell's Shaft. Years ago a young man, an artist, from one of the largest cities in the Keystone State, strayed to the old town and sketched that old log house. The artist is now dead. He left his porte-fonille and perhaps the sketch can be found for some art student who will portray on canvas lively Luzerne as it was with one solitary log house.

The first child born in Hartseph was Elizabeth Bowman, July, 1807; the first preacher was Benjamin Bidlack; the first Sunday school superintendent, James Abbott; the first medical luminary, Elaezer Parker, 1809; the first school house, Island School House, built in 1818; the first teacher, Esther Dean, taught fifteen pupils; the first blacksmith, Johnny Bowman; the first butcher, Johnny Woods, 1825; the first whisky-seller, Adam Shaver; 1814; the first cabinet maker, George Washington Little; the first wagonmaker, Daniel F. Ooolbaugh.

The first political bummer, Bill Hicks, Sr. The number has gradually increased since his time. He was a great Andrew Jackson man.

First undertaker, John W. Little, from Kingston; first miller, James Gray; first shoemaker, Peregrine Jones; first carpenter, Jonas DeLong.

First busybody, Susan Pursell. The number at the present date in the old town is legion.

First tanner, Samuel Thomas; first painter, Rhode Smith; first cooper, Josiah Squires; first miners, William Evans, Henry Beck, Nicholas Beck and Henry Brown; first grave-stone-makers, Joseph Wheeler and Abel Flint.

First news agents, William Barker and John Karkuff. No telegraph wires or messages were needed. The news was freely circulated. To day, Luzerne boasts of more than two news agents.

First tailor, David Laphy. Your correspondent has seen him sitting on his shop

table scores of times, singing as he plied his needle.

The first merchant was Reuben Holgate; first gunsmith, Abel Greenleaf; first comb-maker, George Houghton; first millwright, James Hughes, Sr., also first surveyor.

First milliner, Amanda Pettebone. Her customers did not trouble themselves about as much style as do the fashionable ladies of to-day; first dress maker, Maria Trucks, her practice being limited; first tailoress, Esther Marsh.

First moulders, George Shafer and William Norris; first temperance lecturer, Thomas Hunt—a multitude helps hold up his hands, to day; first grist mill, Little and Gore's; first plaster, oil, clover and chopping mill, George Hollenback's; first drug store, William Tuck's.

The first postmaster was E. Walter Abbott, whose commission is dated May 15, 1866. Here the name Hartseph was changed to the plain name of Mill Hollow, simply because there were four mills in the town. I have often wondered why the good old name "Hartseph" could not have been retained.

The first tin and stove store was run by Martin Pemberton and James Pettebone in 1869; first candy shop, established by Morris Gbler in 1840; first calm bank, Black Diamond; first church, M. E., built in 1874, Rev. Joseph Madison, minister.

At the reception I met a few more of the old residents whose names should have been added to the list, namely, Rachel Segraves, Margaret Segraves, Sallie Segraves, John Sharps Carpenter, Elizabeth Carpenter.

One of the dinner party, whose memory is more retentive than mine, reminded me that Balser Carpenter died in 1849 instead of 1839 as stated in first communication. Also that the name Josephine S. Houghton should not be included in the list, as the lady was not acting her part then on the world's stage.

J. M.

A Question of Facts.

LUZERNE BOROUGH, March 6.—EDITOR RECORD: On the first day of March I saw a contribution in the RECORD concerning "Luzerne Borough fifty years ago," written by one called "Humble Scribe." Although somewhat forgetful, he seems to be especially so regarding the old dwelling now occupied by Sarah H. Laphy, as he said it was built in 1836. It was built by David Laphy in the winter of 1833. He and his family—wife and two children—took possession of it April 1, 1834. David Laphy was born in Hartseph Hollow, August 19, 1804. His father's name was David Lafa, as he wrote his name in the old family record. He settled in Hartseph Hollow several years before the close of the 18th century.

OLD CONTRIBUTOR.

AN OLD INAUGURATION.

Experiences of a Wilkes-Barre Man Who Went to See William Henry Harrison Inaugurated 48 Years Ago—Gen. Harrison Had Seen the Lost Sister a Hundred Times.

THE RECORD takes pleasure in reprinting a part of the diary of Joseph Slocum, describing his visit to the elder Harrison's inauguration in 1841. It is interesting as showing the methods and cost of travel at that day, as well as for its frequent reference to Wilkes-Barre people. Mr. Slocum was the brother of Frances Slocum, the Lost Sister of Wyoming, whose discovery among the Indians after a captivity of sixty years had occurred only four years prior to the writing of Mr. Slocum's letter. At the time he was 64 years of age. His wife was a daughter of Judge Jesse Fell and their children included the first Mrs. Ziba Bennett, Mrs. General Ross, Mrs. Anning O. Chahoon, Mrs. Lord Butler and Mrs. C. B. Drake. The latter is still living.

Feb. 25, 1841—I started from home, Wilkes Barre, about 3 pm. to go to Washington to see President William H. Harrison's inauguration. In the stage I paid \$3 for my passage to Northumberland. Went to Shickshinny and got supper for 31 cents, then to Bloomsburg, where I had a bite of bread and butter. I paid nothing for it, since when I offered them some money they said it was all paid for. Went to Catawissa and then to Danville. Stopped at Northumberland for breakfast; paid 37½ cents and waited for my stage there. I had my name entered and paid \$3 to Harrisburg. They had to bring out an extra coach. Went on below Selin's Grove; stopped for our dinner and paid 37½ cents. Went as far as the junction of the canal and stopped for our supper; paid 37½ cents apiece. Crossed the Susquehanna on a very large, fine bridge and continued our journey to Harrisburg. We stopped at Mr. Camp's. We got to Harrisburg about 12 o'clock, midnight, went to bed. We were very much tired and fatigued, having been part of two nights and two days on the road without any rest.

Feb. 27.—Saw Steuben Butler's son, who is at school at Carlisle. I saw Mr. Cortright and Mr. Jackson. I was about some in the morning. After the Legislature had met, I went to the House with William Alexander, A. T. McClintock and A. O. Chahoon. I found Mr. Middleworth and gave him the bundle of papers that was sent to him by J. J. Slocum. I sat in the House some time, then went into the Senate Chamber. Heard a quite lengthy speech by Mr. Persons from Mercer County, a strong Whig, in regard to the governor's appointing a

canal commissioner and the money that is squandered by the public officers in improvements. He stated that he would not give a dollar as long as there was so much money squandered by the present officers in power.

His speech was in reply to Mr. Givens, of Lehigh County, a Locofoco. The debate was quite warm. I stayed until about 12 o'clock. I came down to the tavern and went with William Alexander to see the Cumberland R.R. bridge over the Susquehanna, which is a fine and very permanent piece of work. Came back to the tavern and here I found an old acquaintance who used to be in Luzerne County forty years ago, by the name of Thomas Beard. He and his father were surveyors for the State Commissioners.

Sunday morning, Feb. 28, I got shaved and paid 10 cents, paid 6 cents for having my boots blacked. After dinner Mr. Jackson and I called on H. B. Wright and gave him our views in regard to dividing our county. Returned to the tavern and had our names entered for Little York by stage.

March 1. paid the landlord for seven meals and three nights' lodging, \$3. Paid my stage to Little York, 50 cents. We started at half past seven o'clock and arrived at Little York about twelve o'clock, a distance of about thirty miles. The cars don't start for Baltimore until about three o'clock in the afternoon, so we have time to get our dinner. I paid for a ticket to go on the railroad to Baltimore, \$2.50. Paid for dinner 50 cents. In coming from Harrisburg to Little York we had a very heavy load, fourteen passengers besides the driver. Mr. Penrose was in the stage, Judge Reed and Dr. Somberg and others from Carlisle. We arrived at Baltimore about seven o'clock and paid for a hack to take us to Barnum's Hotel, 12½ cents.

March 2.—I started quite early to go around the city. I found the monument of those who fell in the late war. I saw the building that was pulled down by the mob. I was down to the wharf and then I took breakfast. I paid my bill for two meals and one night's lodging, one dollar and a half. I saw young Zeus Barnum and old David Barnum, and we all hurried to the railroad office to get seats in the cars. There was a very large collection of people. I pressed on through the crowd to get a ticket. I could not get up to the window, so I asked William Alexander to get a ticket for me. About this time there came in a terrible crowd and like to have thrown me down. At this time somebody took my wallet with about twenty dollars, and some memorandum papers. I got a ticket and a seat in the cars. A very large number of people together. Anning O. Chahoon had like to have

lost his pocket book. They ont a hole through, but not quite large enough to get the pocket book. There was one man that lost his pocket book with \$420. I paid for a ticket \$2.50. We got board in Washington, way up town, about a mile from the Capitol, at a woman's house by the name of Mrs. Stores. We paid twenty-five cents apiece for a hack to take us up there. I saw P. Hepburn and Squire Beach. I went all through the Congress House and all about. They are making a platform for the President to stand on when he delivers his inaugural address. We are to pay two dollars a day for our board. Very pleasant weather makes the streets dry and dusty. A great many people are coming in all the time. A great many ladies are in town. In the forenoon I was in the Congress Hall and rotunda, and in the Senate I saw Henry Clay passing through the rotunda. In the afternoon I went in company with three others to Martin Van Buren. We hired a hack to take us out to the White House. We paid three quarters of a dollars. We went in and were introduced to the President. We all shook hands with him, and a number more went in with us, among them three or four young women. We all sat down and stayed some time, and when he rose to go we all shook hands with him again. I told him that he was the first President that I ever saw or that I ever shook hands with. He smiled and we left him. We went all through the house, pretty much every part of it. We examined the furniture, carpets, chandeliers, looking glasses, window curtains, chairs, stools and everything that was in the house that we could find. The yards, gardens, walks, and very large buildings where the offices are, we went through them all. I went to the office of the agent for Indian affairs and inquired about the many tribes of Indians, and the title of the land my sister has on the Mississinneway River in Miami County that the government gave her. They say that it is good and has the best of titles. We viewed all the public property and returned to the tavern very tired. Quite warm day, Main Street very dusty. One company paraded this afternoon. A very fine company, good music. They kept coming in from every quarter.

March 4.—In the morning they fired seventeen cannons. People continued coming in until the city is so full that you can hardly get along the walks for the crowd of men, women and children, blacks and whites. They collected up at the capitol. When I went up it was full all around in the yards, porches and everywhere. After a little the procession came on. The artillery went off on a rise of ground, the volunteers, about three or four companies, came up to

the rise of the right of the capitol, the President and his company upon horseback in the rear of the volunteers; very good music. They opened their columns and the President took off his hat, passed through them, dismounted, went into the capitol and came out on the platform, which was made for that purpose, with some of the Senate, the Court and a number of others. How many and who they were I do not know. After he delivered his address he took the oath and then there was loud hurrahing and a great many guns were fired. Then they mounted and marched through the city to the White House. I went on with them until he went into the President's house, then I returned to my lodging to get my dinner.

In the march through the town, the streets and the windows of the houses were all crowded full of men, women and children, they swinging their handkerchiefs and colors and hurrahing every few minutes. They think that there were about fifty thousand people from all parts of the country, I believe. There are to be three or four balls this evening. The rockets are flying in the air all about the city, and fireworks of different kinds.

This night there fell a little snow. Quite a change in the air—quite cold.

March 5.—I went to see P. Hepburn. He is to call this evening. I paid to hear a harp and music five cents. I paid for cigars twelve and one-half cents. I paid for letter paper forty cents. I received a letter from Mr. Maxwell. I showed it to A. O. Chahoon. But I shant apply for the postmaster's office.

March 6.—Day very stormy. Morning hail and snow and rain. After breakfast part of our company paid their bills and shifted their quarters more in the center of town, where their business was. William Alexander, John Schyler were the ones. I thought that I would shift my quarters, too, but after considering that I should only stay until to-morrow morning, I thought I might as well stay. Paid eight dollars for four days' board. We think to call on the President. My company all moved to Brown's Tavern. After dinner we made up a carriage load and we went to see the President. Paid fifty cents apiece. I shook hands with him and I told him I was from the Wyoming Valley, where the great massacre by the British and Indians took place; and about my sister being taken prisoner and about its being sixty years before we heard from her, and I told him where we found her. He said that he had seen her a hundred times and we had some conversation together. I shook hands with him and wished him much comfort, and left him and returned to the tavern.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Thirty-first Annual Meeting—Election of Officers—The New Building of the Society Talked About.

The members of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society held their thirty-first annual meeting Monday, Feb. 13, at 11 o'clock. It was one of the best and most largely attended meetings held by the association for many years. The following officers were elected: President, A. T. McClintock, LL. D.; Vice Presidents, Dr. O. F. Ingham, Rev. Henry L. Jones, Captain Calvin Parsons and Hon. Eckley B. Cox; Recording Secretary, S. C. Struthers; Corresponding Secretary, Sheldon Reynolds; Treasurer, A. H. McClintock; Historiographer, George B. Kulp; Librarian, J. Ridgway Wright; Assistant Librarian, G. Mortimer Lewis; Curators—Paleontology, R. D. Lacey, Pitts-
ton; Mineralogy and Conchology, Dr. C. F. Ingham; Numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden; Archaeology, Sheldon Reynolds. Board of Trustees, Hon. C. A. Miner, Dr. C. F. Ingham, E. P. Darling, Edward Welles and S. L. Brown.

The society, by a resolution unanimously passed, heard with regret of the continued illness of Judge Dana, and his inability to attend to his accustomed duties as one of the most valuable of the members of the society; he being particularly missed in his position as which he so long and admirably filled. Meteorologist Rev. Dr. Hodge was appointed to temporarily fill the vacancy, he having the necessary government instruments.

Reports were then read. The treasurer, A. H. McClintock, read an interesting history of the finances of the society. While showing an admirable state of progression, it was also gratifying to the members because of the financial stability. The treasurer stated that the life membership fund was now paid up, amounting to \$1,543; that the uncollected balance of this fund will, in all probability, be paid within sixty days, making the total \$1,000; this, together with the assurances of members to be paid, will swell the fund to \$5,000 by the next annual meeting. This is a permanent fund, all the interest being applicable to the expenses of the society. The society is free from debt and the income will be devoted to meet the current expenses.

Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., read a general report of the work of the society, both prospective and retrospective. The reading took

about fifteen minutes and contained words of encouragement. He spoke of the good work that had already been done and the great possibilities lying before. This is a permanent organization, he said; it purposes the elucidation of abstruse subjects that continually confront us in the line of science and kindred subjects, and will deal especially with the history of this locality. Its object is also for original research in the natural sciences. He dwelt on the lack of interest in this community in the work of the association, but thought that by encouragement and cooperation a different state would inevitably result. This society should be a chief factor in the educational development of the county. He also stated that there were in the library 4,250 bound volumes, and about 400 unbound, 3,000 pamphlets, and about 2,000 duplicate volumes.

Dr. Ingham also read a report on Mineralogy.

Chester Derr donated to the society a valuable collection of birds of Pennsylvania, embracing over one hundred specimens, all mounted and placed in a glass case. A special vote of thanks was extended to him. A large number of other articles were also donated, for which a vote of thanks was passed.

The plans of the new building were informally discussed. The Osterhout trustees, it is understood, have agreed to erect a two-story building, 30x50 feet, in the rear of the lot, adjoining the library building, for the exclusive use of the society. In this building the valuable collections may be safely placed and a permanent home for the society secured. The building will be erected in the spring and the next annual meeting will be held in the new quarters. The committee appointed at a previous meeting to confer with the Osterhout trustees consists of A. T. McClintock, Dr. C. F. Ingham, Col. C. M. Conyngham and R. D. Lacey. It is understood that light and heat will be furnished the Society free of charge. The members feel highly elated over the proposed magnificent gift, and express the opinion that after the establishment in their new quarters, the Society will take a new lease of life and a greater and more lasting interest in the work.

Sheldon Reynolds also referred to the title of the city lot on East Market Street, the material facts being embraced in a communication in another column.

The Historical Society Lot.

EDITOR RECORD: As the sale of the Historical Society lot on Washington Street seems to have become a matter of interest to the

public and has called forth adverse criticism owing probably to a misunderstanding of the facts, a brief statement in regard to the transaction may not be out of place. Premising that I do not speak for the society, but only as one who holds views on the subject differing from those already publicly expressed, I beg leave to say: The sale alluded to was made after a careful consideration of the whole subject; the question of the society's title to the lot was submitted to competent counsel who gave it as his opinion that the title was subject to no condition, express or implied, but was in fee absolute, and hence indefeasible so far as the city is concerned. This lot inter alia was conveyed Jan. 28, 1871, by the burgess and town council of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre to the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, and the clause expressing the condition which some people seem to think works a forfeiture of the society's title, is in these words: "It being hereby expressly understood and provided that lot No. 46 hereby conveyed represents the minimum quantity of thirty feet in front on Washington Street, which the said party of the first part were required to set off and convey under the provisions of said Act of Assembly of 5th April, A. D. 1870; and that the conveyance of lots 47, 48 and part of 49 is made upon the express provision and condition that the said party of the second part shall, within two (2) years from the first day of January, A. D. 1871, to wit: On or before the first day of January, 1873, erect upon the premises hereby conveyed a building costing not less than forty thousand dollars, and that upon failure of said party of the second part to erect such building within the time specified, then and in that event this conveyance to be and become absolutely void as to said lots 47, 48 and 49, and the title thereto to revert to the grantors at once thereupon, to be held by them as though this conveyance had never included said lots.

It will be observed that the conditions applying to lots 47, 48 and 49 did not apply to lot 46, the one under consideration, nor is it clear how the Town Council could have attached any condition even if it had wished to do so. Furthermore this conveyance to the Society of lot 46 was not in the nature of a gift, but in pursuance of the requirements of Act of Assembly, 5th April, 1870.

The conditions which made it obligatory on the Historical Society to erect a building costing \$40,000 upon the premises conveyed in order to perfect its title to lots 47, 48 and 49 were never complied with, and these lots did revert to the City in accordance with the terms of the deed, and have long since been sold.

SHELDON REYNOLDS

COSTUMES OF A CENTURY AGO.

The Dinner and Supper Served by the Ladies of the First M. E. Church.

The patronage which was bestowed Feb. 22 upon the ladies of the Franklin Street M. E. Church must have abundantly repaid them for their trouble in preparing Washington Birthday spreads. They served both dinner and supper, the principal feature of the former being roast turkey.

The crush in the evening was something astonishing. The commodious parlors were thronged with patrons in such great numbers that the tables had to be set time after time, and this until the supply of eatables became exhausted under an unexpected demand. The tables were waited upon by ladies in powdered hair and costumes of the olden times. Among the assistants were the Derr boys and Julie Carpenter, who were in Continental suite. The tables were beautified with flowers from Eldridge's, in patriotic designs. Perhaps the oldest gown in the room was worn by Miss Franco Overton. It is a hundred years old and belong to Miss Verlenden, whose grandmother made it. Other noticeable garments were worn by Miss Patterson, Mrs. Will Bowman, Mrs. Russell Brown, Grace Rockafellow, Mrs. O. Walter, the Misses Butler, Sallie Carpenter, May Robertson, Bessie Puckey, Bessie Loomis and May Kulp, besides others whose names were not obtained. The spread was delicious and the patronage was accorded by people from nearly all the churches in town. After the supper there was music in the chapel.

Currency of Our Grandfathers.

S. D. Howe, of Franklin Street, is the possessor of a 12½ cent note, or "eleven-penny bit" scrip, issued by the Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike Co., in 1816. The scrip is in size about one by two inches, and was printed in Philadelphia. It was found among the papers of Mr. Howe's deceased wife, whose father, a Mr. Swartwout, was concerned in constructing the Turnpike, which at that time was regarded as a great public improvement when compared with the old Sullivan Road, which up to the time of opening the Pike, was the only available route between this valley and Easton and Philadelphia, our nearest cash market for the surplus produce of all this region of country. The scrip is in a good state of preservation, being only a little yellowed by age after its seclusion of 73 years. It is probably one of the first printed, and was kept as a curiosity no doubt, as it is not signed by the treasurer as intended to be.

Biographical Notes.

Under the head of "Biographical Annals—Sketches of deceased residents of the West Branch Valley from the earliest times to the present," the *Williamsport Gazette* and *Bulletin* prints these two sketches, which will interest Wilkes-Barre people:

HON. B. S. BENTLEY.

Hon. Benjamin S. Bentley was born in the village of Cairo, Greene County, New York, in 1808. He was educated in Hamilton, New York, when he settled at Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania, and studied law with Hon. William H. Jessup, and was admitted to the bar in 1839. He practiced at Montrose until 1866, when he came to Williamsport in October of that year and located in a new field. When Lycoming County was made a judicial district he was appointed president judge, March 17, 1868, being the first judge of the Twenty-ninth District. He served in this position until January, 1869, when he was succeeded by Hon. James Gamble. When Lackawanna County was erected he was appointed president judge and served from August, 1878, to January, 1880, when he returned to Williamsport and again entered on the practice of law. Judge Bentley died Nov. 6, 1882, in the 74th year of his age, and was buried in Wildwood Cemetery, Williamsport. He was twice married. His second wife survives him. Judge Bentley, during his long and active professional career at the bar, attained to a high position as a lawyer, and was greatly esteemed and respected.

GEORGE BENNET.

George Bennet was born at Forty Fort, Luzerne County, in the historic vale of Wyoming, Dec. 25, 1813. He was a grandson of Thomas and a son of Andrew Bennet, who figured so conspicuously in the thrilling revolutionary history of the Wyoming Valley, and whose names are held in veneration by the present inhabitants of that bloody soil. Mr. Bennet moved to the West Branch Valley in 1840, and purchased a farm a short distance east of the borough of Montoursville where he followed farming until the close of his life. Feb. 1, 1844, he was married to Martha, daughter of the late Daniel and Mary Strebeigh, of Montoursville, from which union has proceeded three sons and two daughters. His son, Daniel S. Bennet, died in September, 1884, in Wilkes-Barre, where he had settled and married, and had won much distinction. From the shock occasioned by the unexpected news of the death of his son the father never completely recovered.

Mr. Bennet died of heart disease March 11, 1887, aged 72 years, 2 months and 16 days. He was the last male of his family of his generation, his surviving sons, John A. and George, remaining the only living representatives of this distinguished line of Pennsylvania.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

Dr. Hodge's Parishioners and Friends Give Him a Reception and Make Him Some Presents.

The reception to Dr. Hodge February 22, was one of the pleasantest affairs imaginable. The day marked the twentieth anniversary of Dr. Hodge's ministry in Wilkes-Barre and hundreds of his congregation, besides many of his friends from other churches, assembled to pay their respects. The platform and alcoves were generously decorated with potted plants. At the right of the platform sat an orchestra of six pieces, under Mr. Pokorney's direction, and they played at intervals charming music.

All the chairs and tables had been removed and the crowd surged in and out of the large room for upwards of two hours. With Dr. Hodge stood a committee of ladies who assisted in receiving in the north alcove. These were Mrs. Dr. Urquhart, Mrs. Koerner, Mrs. R. J. Flick, Miss Hodge, Mrs. A. J. Davis, Mrs. Manville, Miss Lee, Mrs. J. V. Darling, Mrs. Loop and Miss Harvey. The pastor was attended also by the elders of the church, by his assistant, Rev. Charles I. Junkin, and by Rev. E. Hazard Snowden, who has been preaching in Wyoming Valley for half a century. The guests were introduced by Messrs. Lidson Flick, O. B. Hall, J. W. Reeder, H. W. Dunning, W. W. Lance, Dr. H. N. Young, W. B. Dow, H. C. Davis and C. W. Bixby.

The galleries were used for dressing rooms, and many guests sat there and watched those below. Light refreshments were served by a number of young ladies.

One of the pleasantest features of the evening's enjoyment was the surprise which awaited Dr. Hodge upon his return home. The ladies had swooped down upon the house, not with malice aforethought, but with set purpose. The library was done over, and they made several handsome and substantial additions to the library furniture, hung a number of beautiful portieres, and left a tea service of silver in the dining room. Dr. Hodge was also presented with a purse of over \$200.

Dr. Hodge will doubtless recall the evening as one of the pleasantest of his long residence among the people of Wilkes-Barre.

MRS. PLUMB'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Some Interesting Points on Life in Hanover Township in the Early Part of the Century.

II.

[The following is a continuation of the recollections of Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb, now living in Hanover, at the age of 82, as written down by her son, H. B. Plumb.]

The first preacher I remember was called Paddock, and I think he was a Methodist. He preached at Rufus Bennett's house in the evening, and mother went to hear him, and I was only a little bit of a girl, about 1809, she took me along. I and Pattie Minerva Bennett at first sat on chairs or benches, but so many people came and it got so crowded we had to give up our seats to grown people. There was a small room by the end of the larger one and there was a bed in it and a fire and we were crowded in there, and in there Selest Bennett had "a bean," and as we did not like to stand there looking at them crawled under the bed. People came all the way from Nanticoke at Col. Washington Lee's to this meeting, more than four miles. They came so far, and at night, too, because meetings were so scarce. Ann Jameson, a little girl like me, and her parents, Squire Samuel Jameson and Mrs. Jameson, were there, also from Nanticoke, and she sat in their laps. I think the lady that Philip Weeks afterwards married was there. She was some relative to Col. Lee's wife, and lived there, I believe, and I think her name was Campbell. I think that was before the school house was built in the end of Hog-Back, near Rufus Bennett's. This was before I had gone to any school, and I must have been about four or less. I don't think there was any cleared land by the side of ours then. Bennett's house was near the Middle Road, and ours near the Back Road, about a half mile apart. I heard mother say that when she first moved here, in 1791, from Wilkes-Barre, the trees were standing so near the house that if any of them had fallen or been blown down towards the house they would have fallen on it. But that was in 1791, and this meeting was about 1809 or '10, and our land was more cleared up then. I think Perry Gilmore lived in the stone house on the Middle Road then and kept a tavern there. He used to borrow father's neck kerchief to wear when he went to Wilkes-Barre. Father sent sister Betsy—she was six years older than I—there once after his necktie or handkerchief, when he did not return it, and she took me along. Gilmore had it on his neck when we went there, and he was mad because father had sent for it. He was an Irishman and his wife was a Dutch woman. In the same little hollow where Rufus Bennett's house stood, there stood at

that time two or three houses some twenty or thirty rods further on up towards John Hoover's, and a man by the name of Covert lived in one and a man by the name of Paul Thorp lived in another, but I don't remember who lived in the third. I think they stood pretty near together and all belonged to Bennett.

Covert had a son 10 or 12 years old that was sick or crazy, and they thought he was bewitched. He was lying in bed down stairs, and every once in a while he would start up, open his eyes and stare towards the ceiling or joists above, and point with his finger from place to place and cry out *There she is! There she is!* Covert got a heavy club and one time when the boy pointed his finger and cried *There she is*, he struck a whack up against the floor and joists above as hard as he could at the place the boy pointed to, and an old woman sitting there in the room on a low chair, helping them during child's sickness and then knitting, had not seen him prepare to strike screamed and jumped and fell on the floor. So they thought sure she must be the witch, and that the club hit her up against the upper floor and made her scream and fall out of her chair.

I heard mother tell of a little matter that happened while she was a girl, living at her mother's, on the River Road, near the Red Tavern. A man that lived down the river about a mile from her house, towards Nanticoke, was heard one night before bedtime yelling and swearing in a loud voice for a good while. They knew the voice, and all the family went out of doors to hear the racket. The next morning they saw him going by their house towards Wilkes-Barre, and they asked him what the noise was down his way last night. He said he was crossing the river in his boat from Shawney, and the water was very high and the night very dark and rainy, and he got lost, and couldn't find the shore, and so he went to cursing and swearing as hard as he could and he got ashore at last. If he hadn't sworn as hard as he did he should never have been able, he said, to manage his boat and he should have been "drowned," but he swore so hard that he got ashore at last and saved himself.

When I was a very little girl and used to go to Wilkes-Barre with my mother and father, the first house along the Middle Road after passing Askam's Corner—where L. L. Nyhart lives now—was the stone house. Perry Gilmore lived in it. The next was Willis Hyde's, where Richard Metcalf now lives, across the creek from the stone house. Opposite Metcalf's a private road or lane turns off from the main road to the right and runs around a hill close by the main road, and back of that hill, some twenty or thirty rods from

the Middle Road, is the Rufus Bennet house, and fifteen or twenty rods or further beyond Bennett's dwelling were some more houses, all built before I was born. Bennett's house and the others where they stood could not be seen from the Middle Road. On the left of the lane as you entered it, and opposite to the Willis Hyde or Metcalf house, there was built, many years afterwards—after the time I was such a little girl—a house close by the road. Rufus Bennett, Jr., built it, but it was never finished, and no one ever lived in it. They used to have preaching in it sometimes, but it was soon taken down, and Rufus went West. But when I was the very little girl, the next house along the road was James Wright's, near Lorenzo Ruggles', but I learned afterwards that there were houses between, only they were back from the road and out of sight pretty much. There was Henry Hoover's house back somewhere to the right, and Edward Edgerton's back to the left; and then still nearer, this side of Edgerton's, near where Hoover afterwards took out coal on the left, was where Aunt Warner lived. It was in the hollow southwest of the present Hoover Hill school house, some forty rods or so. Aunt Warner was a hired girl at the Slocum's in Wilkes Barre when the Indians in the fall of 1778 carried off Frances Slocum. Aunt Warner ran off to the fort with one of the Slocum children in her arms, while the Indians took up a little boy, and the mother, showing the Indian he was lame, the Indian put him down and took up the little girl and carried her off. Aunt Warner had lived at what is now called Sugar Notch, near the creek that crosses the back road there. But she lived over here near the Middle Road when I was a little girl, and died here, I think about 1820, when I was about 14 years old. She lived with Johnny Burgess. Johnny Burgess was a boy whose parents were very poor, and Aunt Warner didn't have any children, and so she took him when a little child and brought him up. Johnny got married, and when Aunt Warner's husband died and Aunt was getting old and feeble, Johnny thought so much of her that he took her to his own house and kept her till she died there, or rather, perhaps, he returned her kindness in kind, which is about the same thing as thinking much of her. This was his house back in this hollow. I don't remember Aunt Warner's name before she was married. I used to visit her with mother. I think the next house to James Wright's was Lorenzo Ruggles', across the creek from Wright's.

There was a house, some years afterwards moved from some place beyond Ruggles and put on a lot just under what is now called Hoover Hill, where the school house now

stands. That was an old house when it was moved there, and Nathan Bennett lived in it afterwards. It was not there in my earliest recollection of the houses along this road here, for I went to school by these houses a year or so after my first recollections. Henry Hoover's house on the hill across the road from the school house was not then built, nor Mrs. Whipple's, behind the school house, or nearly behind it. Jacob Worthing built a house somewhere near Lorenzo Ruggles' house, and he had a loom that threw the shuttle itself. I was a little girl, and went in there with Lavina Ruggles to see it, and I put my foot on the treadle, and as it went down it drove the shuttle across to the other side, and then I put my foot on the other treadle and it threw it the other way. I think Jacob Worthing himself was on the loom and told me to do it, and when the shuttle went across he drew up the lay and so showed me how it worked. Lavina Ruggles was a little younger than I. She was Ruggles' oldest child, and died while she was a little girl, with the measles, I think. Jacob Worthing's wife was a daughter of Comfort Cary. Worthing's wife died young, and then he broke up housekeeping. They had only one child, a boy, a baby then. It was named Comfort Cary Worthing. The child grew up to manhood, and afterwards taught school at the Lutsy settlement, and used to stop here at our house sometimes. That loom wasn't used much afterwards, I think. It was thought it didn't make the cloth as good as the old way.

There was a house near where Ruggles' home was afterwards built, where an old man called "Blind Davis" lived. He was blind and his wife was deaf. He sold out and went to Ohio to live, blind as he was. I must have been six or seven years old then. Ruggles must have built his house about that time, I think. Benjamin Cary's house was next, on the right a little ways from the road, but I don't know much about it. He was a brother of James Wright's wife. Mr. Cary owned the land, and I heard Mrs. Cary say they had to pay three times for it. Her name was Mercy Abbott. Jacob Fisher's house was next on the left. The old house where Jacob Fisher's father lived, was still standing and was back of the new one quite a number of rods, and there was a road to it, I think, along the top of the hill from the school house on the cross road below Fisher's. The next house was on the corner of the cross road that goes over to Sugar Notch and Mr. Burrier lived there as long ago as I can remember. He had a son, a young man then, called Thomas, that I hear is alive yet. Now the rest of them from

there to Wilkes-Barre I can't remember about, when I was so little. It seems all mixed up. I do remember though two old men that used to walk up and down the road on the side of the hill at what was then or afterwards Christian Nagle's house, where there was a water spout and a trough for horses and cattle to drink at.

My brother, Harry Blackman, married and staid here, but Ebenezer went to Ohio, when he came of age (1814). Then when brother Hurlbut (Blackman) came of age he got sick, and could not work. He used to ride a horse to Wilkes-Barre every once in a while to see the doctor. After about a year of illness he concluded to go West and see if he wouldn't get better (1816). He came back some years afterward on horse-back on a visit, and tied his horse and came in and asked if he could stay to dinner and have his horse fed. We didn't know him, but mother went up to him and asked him if he wasn't some of our folks. He laughed and said he was, and then she knew him. There was no canal then, and I don't know how he went West, but he told us that when he had been on the boat a few days he could eat pork and beans as well as any of them. He went to Troy, Miami Co., Ohio, where Brother Ebenezer was. When he went back, Sister Betsy went with him (1820), intending to stay only a year and then come home again, but when she was ready to come, Hurlbut got sick and she didn't come. Then she staid and got married. Then Brother Elisha became of age, and he went West, also to Ohio (1822). They all learned trades there, and staid in Troy, except Elisha, who got married and went to Indiana. They all married. They are all dead now. The country there in these early times was unhealthy, but they all lived to be about seventy years each, except Ebenezer. They each of them came back on a visit to father before he died. Ebenezer and his family came in 1839, and went back in 1840. Hurlbut, Betsey and Elisha came together in 1841, and went back after a few weeks. Elisha was executor of father's estate, and came here in 1846 to settle that up. Father died Dec. 5, 1845.

Within my recollection people wore clothes generally of cloth made at home. It was raised, spun, woven and dyed at home. This was for the common wear, but people generally had a suit "for nice" that was made of boughten stuff. When I was a little girl father bought me a calico dress at 25 cents a yard. He thought it was so cheap he got it. But at the first washing it all faded out, and we dyed it over at home. Calico was good for anything was 30 cents a yard. I don't think anybody around here wore buckskin except that old colored woman that lived over the mountain. She

was called "Shota," I think. She was the mother of the colored man called "Black Joe," and his wife was called "Blue Sal." I don't know but his name was Joseph Taylor. Old Shota was an old woman when I was young, and lived in Wright or Slocum Township, as it was afterwards called, and used to come over the mountain to our side on the Warrior Peth, dressed half in man's and half in woman's clothes. She lived with a man, or he lived with her, that was old and lived on a pension he got for service in the Revolutionary War. I don't remember what his name was,* but they lived in what we called the swamp, or in that neighborhood, according to my recollection. She used to dress partly in buckskin. The poor things had been slaves, and then they were set free and had to take care of themselves the best way they could, and they didn't know how.

*His name was Russel.

CAST SEVENTY DEMOCRATIC VOTES.

Worked at an Industry Long Ago Abandoned in Wilkes-Barre.

Isaac Smith, commonly called Hatter Smith, died at his residence at Smith's Ferry, above Falls, March 1, 1889. Mr. Smith was born at Newbury, Tompkins County, N. Y., March 20, 1793, and at the age of 16 was bound out to learn the hatter's trade. At 21 he came to Wilkes-Barre in connection with his trade and remained here two years. From thence he removed to Exeter. While there he married Polly, daughter of Samuel Headly, and by her there were born to them ten children, of whom nine survive him. After leaving Exeter his wife and family took up their home at Smith's Ferry, near Falls, where they spent the remaining part of their years. Mr. Smith survived his first wife many years and for his second wife he married Maria Armstrong, who now survives him. Mr. Smith carried on in connection with his trade the ferry. He cast 70 Democratic votes. He had the honor of being father, grandfather, great grandfather and great-grandfather. The total number of his descendants are 120.—Wilkes-Barre Telegram.

Another Petrified Tree.

J. O. Haddock has recently obtained from his Black Diamond mine a fossil that will attract great attention in his New York office, where it is to be sent. It is a petrified tree stamp. The body is three feet in diameter and at the roots it measures four feet across. These figures indicate that it is even larger than the petrified stump which for many years has occupied a place in the corridor of the Wilkes-Barre court house.

JUDGE THOMAS COOPER.

His Ideas of Justice Were Too Much for the Lawyers of the Early Part of the Century and He Was Impeached

The following interesting biography from the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin* is one of its sketches of deceased residents of the West Branch Valley from the earliest to the present.

Judge Cooper, a distinguished Englishman, was born in London, Oct. 22, 1759. He was educated at Oxford and became proficient in chemistry, and acquired an extensive knowledge of law and medicine. He was driven out of England on account of the very active part he took in favor of the French Revolution of 1789, which brought him in conflict with Edmund Burke, who threatened him with prosecution. He fled to America and joined his friend, Dr. Priestly, at Northumberland, in 1794, who had preceded him a few years. Soon after his arrival here he entered on the practice of the law in the courts then presided over by Judge Rush.

He also became a Jeffersonian politician, and attacking Adams in a newspaper communication, which he published in the *Pennsylvania Reading Weekly Advertiser* of Oct. 28, 1799, was tried for a libel under the seditious law in 1800, and sentenced to six months imprisonment and a fine of \$400.

The Democratic party coming into power, Gov. McKean, in 1806, appointed Cooper president judge of the Common Pleas District, composed of the counties of Northumberland, Luzerne and Lycoming.

Judge Cooper held his first court at Sunbury in April 1806, and at once began to introduce changes which he supposed necessary to maintain proper silence in and add dignity to the court, as the courts previously held there by Judge Rush, had, through his easy and gentle nature, been too noisy and disorderly. The lawyers, suitors and spectators, however, did not like this new move, and it gradually, both there and at Wilkes-Barre, laid the foundation for the complaints that in 1811 led to his impeachment before the State Legislature for official misconduct. And in March, 1811, he was brought before a special committee of the State Senate, then sitting at Lancaster, to answer certain charges of complaint, ten in number, with a view to his removal from office. E. Greencough, Esq., of Sunbury, appeared as the attorney of the complainants, and Thomas Duncan, Esq., of Carlisle, appeared as counsel for Judge Cooper. The charges against him were as follows:

1, Fining and imprisoning Constable Hollister in 1807, at Wilkes Barre, for

whispering in court, the fine being \$2 and imprisonment for one hour.

2, Fining and imprisoning John Hannah, an Irishman, of Northumberland, at his first court in Sunbury in 1806, for wearing his hat in open court.

Cooper admitted the truth of these complaints, but maintained that said fines and imprisonments were necessary to secure proper silence and decorum in the court house. He further said that a court house deserved as much respect as a church or a school house did, and that if Hannah had claimed himself to be a Quaker, or to have any conscientious scruples about pulling off his hat in a court house, he would not have fined or imprisoned him, but that he had made no such claims and so deserved no extra favors.

3, Passing sentence of one year's imprisonment, at Wilkes-Barre, on one Gough, a young horse thief who had confessed his guilt, and on the next day, on hearing of his being an old offender, calling him up before the court and passing a second sentence on him, increasing his imprisonment from one to three years.

Cooper admitted this to be true, but maintained that during the session of the court he had the right and power to alter sentences or judgment so as to correct his own mistakes and do what justice required; as, otherwise, lawyers and parties would at times be put to unnecessary trouble, expense and delay to have such errors corrected by means of a writ of error or the like.

4, Deciding important points in a case in which he had a pecuniary interest.

Cooper denied this in a long statement of facts.

5, Setting aside the verdict of the jury in an intemperate and passionate manner in the case of Albright vs. Cowden.

Cooper denied his having done this in the manner alleged.

6, Browbeating counsel and witnesses.

Cooper denied this charge also, and said that he had done nothing more in reprimanding counsel than was necessary for making statements that were unsupported by evidence, and for persisting in objections to matters after the court had decided them and allowed the right of filing exceptions to his opinions; which were necessary to make the counsel and witnesses preserve silence, order and decorum in the court house.

7, Appearing armed with deadly weapons at the court house in Williamsport.

Cooper said that he had done it but once, and then only because some man had threatened him with personal violence.

8, Refusing to hear parties speak in their own defense.

Cooper denied this in toto, and there was not the slightest evidence of any such refusal by him.

9, Allowing horse racing to go on at Sunbury after he had issued a proclamation against it.

Cooper said that said racing was allowed to prevent the various losses that would otherwise have befallen the tavern keepers, who had made much preparation for entertaining the horse racing visitors, and it was only allowed on the condition that there should be no gambling or rioting at said races, and no such horse racing in the county thereafter.

10, Fining and imprisoning Constable Conner for neglecting to execute a warrant put into his hands for the arrest of Jacob Langs, a counterfeiter, of (now) Union County, until Langs made his escape, said warrant being unconstitutional and contrary to the laws of Pennsylvania.

Cooper replied that when said warrant was issued he considered it constitutional and lawful, and also right to have it promptly executed.

A large number of witnesses, both against him and for him, were examined before the committee, and then, as we learn from John Binns' *Republican Argus*, a paper published at Northumberland, Judge Cooper spoke four and a half hours, in a very eloquent and impressive manner, in his own defense. And, after hearing the speeches of Messrs. Greenough and Duncan, the Committee of Senate entered upon the consideration of the whole matter and made the following report to the Legislature:

Your committee for the premises are of the opinion that the official conduct of President Judge Cooper has been arbitrary, unjust and precipitate, contrary to sound policy and dangerous to the pure administration of justice. They, therefore, submit the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to draft an address to the Governor for the removal of Thomas Cooper, Esq., from the office of President Judge of the Courts in the Eighth Judicial District of Pennsylvania.

He was therefore removed by Gov. Snyder in 1811, and Seth Chapman appointed in his place. There was great rejoicing at Northumberland over the action of the Legislature and a cannon was fired by the people.

Judge Cooper again returned to his practice at the bar, but he was soon afterwards appointed professor of chemistry in Dickinson College, Carlisle, and subsequently, in 1818, held a professorship of mineralogy and chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania; and shortly after, in 1819, became, at first, professor of chemistry, then, in 1820, president of the

South Carolina College. He also discharged the duties of professor of chemistry and political economy. Retiring from this post on account of age in 1834, he was employed by the Legislature of South Carolina in revising the statutes of the State. He died May 11, 1840, at the age of 81.

MRS. DEBBY AYARS DEAD.

Three Sons and Three Daughters Left to Mourn.

After an illness of about a year, from a lingering disease, Mrs. Debby Ayars passed peacefully away March 20, about 3 o'clock am. Deceased was born in Upper Providence Township, Delaware Co., her maiden name being Evans. She married Addis M. Ayars, who died shortly after the family came to Wilkes-Barre, some 20 years ago. Six children mourn the loss of a devoted mother—Mrs. James P. Taylor, wife of the editor of the *Montrose Republican*; Charles E. Ayars, with Thompson Derr & Brother's insurance agency; David P. Ayars, cashier of the Miners' Savings Bank; Shepherd Ayars, teller in the same institution; Nettie, wife of Harry Stoddart, and Miss Lizzie Ayars. Mrs. B. F. Cheever, of West Chester, now here, is a sister, and Mrs. Pratt Bishop, of Media, is a half sister. Mrs. Ayars was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, and had a very large circle of friends.

Death of Mrs. Shiber.

Jane, wife of Charles Shiber, died at her home in this city on Sunday, March 10, after a protracted illness. She was born in England in 1822 and came to this country when a girl. She was identified with the Episcopal Church and was a loving mother and a good neighbor. She is survived by her husband and five children—Annie, widow of Wm. H. Tennant; Matilda, wife of Wm. Fry; Alfred J., Charles O. and George W. Shiber. There are also brothers and sisters in Schuylkill County, in New Jersey and in Salt Lake City. Funeral Wednesday at 2 from the residence, 108 North Washington Street.

A Former Wilkes-Barrean Dead.

Treat B. Camp, formerly of this city, at one time engaged in the insurance business here, died in San Francisco recently. During the war he belonged to the 52d Penna. Vols., and was during his time of service captain of Co. D. His body was cared for after death by the Geo. H. Thomas Post, 2, Dept. of California, G. A. R., and was buried with military honors in the Golden City. Capt. Camp had many friends in Wilkes-Barre and his military record was a very honorable one.

An Old Physician Dead.

Dr. Charles Wagner, for many years a medical practitioner in Wilkes-Barre, died in Hanover, Germany, on Thursday, March 7, at 2 am. The news came by cable to his brother, Dr. F. Wagner, of this city, who states that deceased had long been a victim of valvular disease of the heart. The result of the autopsy was also cabled here, the cause of death having been found to be a narrowing of one of the heart valves, or technically mitral stenosis, ending finally in apoplexy. Deceased was born in Germany in 1823, and was educated at the famous University of Gottingen, where he took his medical degree in 1847. He served in the Hanoverian army as surgeon during the Schleswig-Holstein war, and was also a surgeon in the Crimean war. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1860, and acquired a large practice between that time and 1874, in which latter year he retired from active professional life. He was one of the original members of the Luzerne County Medical Society in 1861. From the time of his retirement, 1874, until his death he divided his time between America and his native land. He left here for the last time Jan. 1, 1883, since which time he had enjoyed excellent health, and he was preparing for a return to Wilkes-Barre. In fact he and a sister had engaged passages on a steamship and were expecting to reach Wilkes-Barre in April. Deceased leaves no issue, but is survived by his brother in Wilkes-Barre and by a brother and two sisters in Germany. He leaves considerable personal property. A cablegram says he was buried Monday afternoon.

The Late Dr. Wagner.

WILKES-BARRE, March 11, 1889.—EDITOR RECORD: You announce the death in Germany of Dr. Charles Wagner, formerly of Wilkes-Barre.

Twenty-five years ago the doctor was one of our leading physicians and surgeons, kind, charitable, and a very willing worker among the injured in the mines, when many had no home or help but that provided by the hand of kindness and charity.

There was no Wilkes-Barre Hospital then, and it is a pleasant memory of the past to acknowledge his gratuitous professional kindness toward the suffering poor and needy, supplemented by the substantial necessities of basket and store, furnished freely by those ladies who were then renowned for their constant charitable considerations among the needy sick and wounded. Among the foremost of whom were Mrs. Nancy Drake, Mrs. Mary Lane, Mrs. Ziba Bennett, Mrs. Rutter, Mrs. Jesse Thomas, Mrs. Fuller and others. G. U.

Died In Iowa.

The What Cheer (Iowa) *Patriot* reports the death on March 1, of a former Luzerne County man. The account is highly eulogistic and gives these facts:

M. Prescott was born in Huntington, Luzerne County, Pa., Dec. 11, 1826, and lived there until he was in his 30th year. He then moved to Polo, Ill., where he lived till 1861 when he moved to Lanark, Ill. Here he was married to Mary Jane Powell on Jan. 11, 1863. Their union was blessed with four sons, E. M., superintendent of the What Cheer Coal Co.; Wm., who is engaged in photography in Rockford, Ill.; Chas. E., who is editor of the *Turner Democrat*, Turner, Ill.; and Bert, who is attending high school at What Cheer. In 1869 Mr. Prescott united with the M. E. Church and remained a faithful member until his death. They removed to What Cheer in May, 1884, when he went into the employ of the What Cheer Coal Co.

Note from Dilton Yarrington.

Some months ago the RECORD received the following note from Dilton Yarrington, of Carbondale, but the same did not get into print. It is well worth printing even now. Mr. Yarrington is a native of Wilkes-Barre, and is quite hearty at the age of 86. He and his good wife have been spared to live in marriage bonds for the unusual period of 61 years:

EDITOR RECORD: In your paper of November 23, I noticed an item relative to Dr. Howell, who said he was down in Northampton County last week attending the 95th birthday of his grandfather, who is hale and hearty and his mind as clear as ever; "that he voted for Harrison in 1840, and also voted at six previous Presidential elections, casting his first vote for John Q. Adams in 1816."

Now I don't deny that he might have voted at the Presidential election in 1816, but if his first vote for President was given to Adams, he did not vote at all till 1824. Mr. Adams was not a candidate till 1824. In 1816 James Monroe (Democrat), and Rufus King (Federal), were the only candidates running or voted for; therefore it seems very plain that Doctor Howell's grandfather did not vote in 1816, but that his first vote was given for Adams in 1824, making only four votes that he gave previous to 1840 for President, and this is my case precisely. I became a voter by "age" just one month before the election of 1824, and at that election there were four candidates—Wm. H. Crawford, Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson and John Quincy Adams. Mr. Adams was elected by the House of Representatives, there being no election by the people, no one of the candidates having

a majority over the other three. My vote at that election was given for Jackson. I voted for him again in 1828 and again in 1832. I don't suppose are now many living that voted three times for Jackson for President. That finished up my Democracy, and since I have always supported the Whig or Republican party. You will thus see that Dr. Howell's grandfather voted but seventeen times for President, as well as myself,

DILTON YABINGTON.

His Father Disappeared.

Charles Haines, of Plymouth, an old-time citizen of a part of Wilkes Barre Township, formerly Plains, now Parsons Borough, was admitted to the City Hospital March 18 for treatment. He is suffering from a cancer on the lower lip that developed about a year ago. The patient is a son of Samuel Haines, who disappeared so mysteriously over fifty years ago and has never been heard from, from the evening when he left Ziba Bennett's store to return to his home, just beyond Calvin Parsons' residence. It was thought at the time that he was murdered by a colored man named Isaac Duncan, who lived at the Junction house, just beyond the L. V. R.R., on the Laurel Run Road. It is said that Hannah, Isaac's wife, just before she died, confessed that her husband killed Haines while on his way home and afterwards sunk the body in the river near the canal aqueduct, at the mouth of Mill Creek.

CURIOUS OLD HYMN BOOK.

One of the Few Copies That Remained After the Edition was Destroyed by the Shakers.

Geo. W. Gustin, the artist, hands the Record a curious old volume which he may possibly present to the Historical Society, certainly a fitting place for it. It was published by the Shakers three quarters of a century ago, and it is a literary curiosity. It was so much of a literary and theological curiosity at the time of publication that the Shakers called it in and destroyed every copy that could be procured.

The title page: "Millennial Praises, containing a collection of gospel hymns adapted to the day of Christ's second appearing, composed for the use of his people. Hancock; Printed by Josiah Talcott, Junior, 1813."

The preface states that the hymns were composed by "Believers of different places, and which have met the general approbation of the Ministry and Elders of the Church." The preface states that "some of the hymns contain lively expressions of faith," and they are lively indeed. The author of the preface evidently did not think they were

adapted to permanent use, for he says "they must be limited to the period of their usefulness, for no gift or order of God can be binding on Believers for a longer term of time than it can be profitable to their travel in the gospel."

Many of the hymns are pervaded by an air of real piety and sincere devotion, while some are mere essays in rhyme. Some of the stanzas would not look well in a newspaper and it is no wonder that the Shakers promptly put the seal of their disapproval upon it. Here is one of the hymns, showing that *shaking* was not a modern thing, but as old as God's religion;

THE SHAKERS.

When the Lord in ancient days,
Set Mount Sinai in a blaze,
O, the trumpet's awful sound!
How it shook the solid ground!

When the burning flames appear'd,
Guilty rebels shook and fear'd:
Now we see a hotter blaze,
Kindled in these latter days.

Now the flame begins to run,
Now the shaking is begun,
He that gave creation birth,
Shakes the heavens and the earth.

Tho' the wicked stand and mock,
They shall not escape the shock;
All the world will have to say,
Shaking is no foolish play.

Shaking here and shaking there,
People shaking every where,
Since I have my sins confess'd,
I can shake among the rest.

We'll be shaken to and fro,
Till we let old Adam go;
When our souls are born again,
We unshaken shall remain.

Some will boldly try to stand,
But the Lord will shake the land;
Sinners who shall dare rebel,
Will be shaken into hell.

New Novel by Caleb E. Wright.

FRANCES SLOCUM AND SIDNEY LEAR. 12 mo. pp. 200. Robert Baur & Son, 1889.

The many friends of Hon. Caleb E. Wright will be pleased to learn that a volume from his pen has just issued from the press of Messrs. Robert Baur & Son, of this city.

The readers of Mr. Wright's other works of fiction are well acquainted with the happy gift he exercises in interweaving with the plots of his romances the events of the history of his native valley, and in investing the familiar features of its landscape with the charm of his imagery and poetic delineation. In the present volume the author's love of nature finds expression in many bits of description of the rural scene; and the whole prospect stretching away from Bald Mountain to Nanticoke becomes, under his sympathetic touch, clad with the joyous-

ness of a day in June. Pleased with these happy surroundings, the reader is ready to welcome with cordial interest the several characters as they present themselves in the gradual unfolding of the plot.

The volume embraces two poems. The one entitled "Sidney Lear," is a story connected with the incidents of an early period with varying scenes in both the old and the new world. It recounts the adventures and fortunes of a Scotch soldier, who having served in the cause of the Pretender, is forced to flee from his native country, and finds a retreat in the Wyoming Valley at a place where

"The lake-born Connawasset, white with foam
And filling all the dreamy wild with din,
Washes, in headlong race, the foot of brown
Colloiden Brae."

A short time thereafter his daughter, Sidney, the heroine of the tale, after long searching for her father, is borne by chance to his cot; but the years that have intervened since his flight from his former home and the change of name he had been compelled to adopt, prevent a recognition between them; and the daughter does not learn their true relations until after her father has been arrested, charged with high treason and carried back to Scotland.

One must read the book to satisfy one's interest in the rapid movement of the plot that follows this incident. After many vicissitudes the family is again united and happy in their "Eggle's Eyrie" on Colloiden Brae, and all goes well. The limits of this notice will permit of only a few quotations from the book. Sitting at table with his daughter the hardy soldier gives thanks:

"Great Giver
O' a' guld," his grace began; "large as our needs
The measure o' thy gifts. Tak' our poor thanks,
The best that poverty affords, an' wi'
Thy blessing crown the board."

In reference to the Pretender's attempted invasion of England he says:

"Thence, crown'd with martial fame,
Crossing the border to the pibroch's strain,
To tread the soil of Britain. Then Falkirk!
And, alas! fatal Colloiden Moor."

The island of Cuba receives this poetic tribute:

"All-wondrous land! Born of the sun and
Nurtur'd by the sea. How beauty wraps her
Robes about the Sylvan Isles! Spice-laden
Winds, proud of their burden, curl through the
Waving orange groves."

For the admirers of the dog creation we give a final extract:

"How much a
Dog may know or glean from human speech has
Not by zoologic doctors been found out.
But Jock drank at the wordy tide, with wild,
Enthusiastic glee."

The other poem contained in the book is entitled "Frances Slocum," and tells the sad

story of the captivity of the child who a few months after the Massacre of Wyoming was carried away from her father's house by a roving band of Delaware Indians. The incidents of her life among the Indians, the long search for the lost sister, and the circumstances that led her family to find her many years afterward when she had become the queen of the Miami Indians, narrated with dramatic effect in very pleasing verse, goes to make a story of sustained interest, and one that will doubtless find many readers.

The book is printed on heavy plate paper, and its typographical appearance reflects credit upon the publishers. It will make its appearance in about 10 days.

SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Recollections of Some of the Noted Wilkes-Barre Men who Paid Taxes in 1826, as Noted by Caleb E. Wright, Esq.

To aid in the research of the Fells, I lately received from the relatives of the late James P. Dennis, the assessment list of Wilkes-Barre, made out by his father, Jacob J. Dennis. Being without date I scribe it to a period between 1826 and 1830. It returns Judge Hollenback as still living and Jacob Cist as dead. Stephen Butler and Jacob Stanton are named by the assessor as collectors.

It was both a surprise and pleasure to look over this list of taxpayers, so many of whom it was my privilege personally to know. Here were judges, ministers, lawyers, doctors, teachers, merchants and citizens by the score; even Michael Kinsley (as Jacob spelled it), assessed with his store house on the bank, before Morgan's tavern. This was the assiduous German's castle; and from its portal, with clock-like regularity, he passed to the accomplishment of his daily round of multifarious duties. Excepting Judge Hollenback, he was the most widely known man of the town.

In boyhood I attended the ministrations of the four clergymen on this assessment list. They belonged to three different denominations. Joel Rogers was a Baptist. Mr. Gildersleeve a Presbyterian. Marmaduke Pearce and George Lane Methodists. The two last named, as it appears, land owners.

Mr. Pearce, a man of large size, was a syncretical expounder of ecclesiastic doctrines. His sermons were short but able. On the other hand Mr. Lane was a Boanerges in exhortation. His appeals were imbued with signal power. Of Mr. Gildersleeve I have spoken heretofore; and of Mr. Rogers, my knowledge is more limited than in the other cases.

This assessment list chronicles two physicians. Dr. Covell I remember as a tall, slim man, with his elbows nearly touching on his back as he stood. He was highly educated, and for a long time the reigning functionary of his profession. He had the field almost to himself.

Dr. T. W. Miner was of a later date. A brilliant luminary he was. His early life, especially the years of his minority, were passed in Doylestown. His affability, his wit, his cheerful manner, are not forgotten here. He had a fellow medical student by the name of Price. They were the life and joy of all company into which they happened to pass. In all the surrounding country where their peregrinations led, their appearance was hailed with delight. On one tramp in the country, young Miner came to a hotel alone. "Well, landlord," was his salutation on entering, "here I am, without money and without Price."

Two luminaries of the Supreme Bench, and on the list returned by Mr. Dennis, commenced their judicial careers in Luzerne. These were Thomas Ennsie, subsequently president judge of the Centre County district, then for a time judge of Bucks and Montgomery, and then promoted to a seat on the Supreme Bench. He was genial as he was learned in the law; and no one was more ready to speak of his facial properties than himself. There have been many men more handsome.

The fame of John Bannister Gibbon is widespread. His intellectual superiority recognized. In my view, he had always a face resembling that of the lion. It inspired awe and respect.

The administration of David Scott was long continued. His appearance on the bench was highly dignified. His charges to the jury I keep in mind as models for imitation. His delivery was slow, emphatic, precise; and what he said understood without difficulty. I call to mind no judge who elicited more admiration from me than David Scott.

But the lawyers on Jacob's list! As I look over their names, I am reminded of scenes in the old court house, sixty years ago. But this communication has no room for mention of them.

O. E. WRIGHT.

DOYLESTOWN, Jan. 24, 1889.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

Third Historical Contribution of Old Residents and Old Landmarks.

Time has flown rapidly and pleasantly since my last contribution, and while for three weeks I visited with old friends residing outside of Luzerne and out of the valley, my time has been taken up in *talking* of old times so much that scribbling has been out

of the question. I attended the golden wedding, celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of John Sharps Carpenter and Elizabeth Schooley Carpenter, at their pleasant home in West Pittston, Feb. 19, 1889. I next went to the Quaker City. While there I called on our friend Mary Haines, now the widow Irons. She informed me that her oldest daughter, Mary Jane, now Mrs. Gaylord Jud Mathers, is residing in Luzerne. Also visited Jane Mathers, now the widow Haines, who was a young lady in Luzerne fifty years ago. Her address is Yardleyville, or Newtown, Bucks County, Penn'a. Retarding I visited Peter Stroh, who owns a large farm located two miles from Tunkhannock, Wyoming County. He is pleasantly located and a well-to-do farmer. All apple-loving friends would do well to give him a call, as he has the best varieties. He married Elizabeth Dickover, who is still living, and her hospitality I shall gratefully remember. Five sons are living. Peter Stroh's sister Sallie is now Mrs. Daniel Naugle, of Beloit, Rock County, Wis. His sister, Christiana, is Mrs. John Fox, of Brainerd, Butler County, Nebraska. His half sister, Elizabeth, is Mrs. Barnes Bonham, of Forty Fort. Mary Stroh is Mrs. Robert Barber, of Stewartville, Warren County, N. J. Rath Gore Stroh is Mrs. Charles Bryant, of Forty Fort. I returned to Luzerne by way of the city of Dallas, and called on Andrew Raub, who is suffering from a paralytic stroke. He was 69 years old February 12, 1889. He married Catherine Pierce, who is living. Four sons are also living.

Called on Sallie Segraves, of Huntsville, who is now the widow Waters. She has two sons living. Here I met her sister Margaret, now the widow Pettebone, of Trucksville. Her husband, E. G. Pettebone, died in 1887. She has four sons and three daughters living. Arriving at Luzerne, I was permitted to shake hands with my old school mate, James Hancock, of Plains. He expressed great pleasure in being permitted to see an old acquaintance. His sister, Elizabeth, is Mrs. Fuller Reynolds, of Plymouth. His sister, Catherine, is the widow Blair, of Lewisburg.

At the dinner table a lady friend, daughter of an old acquaintance, reminded me of a promise to relate the history of an old building which she passes on her way to the Sarah Bennett grammar school, saying that she was required to furnish a historical sketch for next Friday afternoon.

The ancient name of the old building was the "Amanda Pettebone" house. A more modern name was the "Shebang," and I gleaned from another source that its most modern name is "that piece of antique decoration." Location, the corner of Main

and Walnut Streets. It was built eighty-five years ago on the farm of Oliver Pettebone, Sr. His farm extended from the Susquehanna River to the top of the mountain. His son Oliver lived in the house, which was located when first built where Ryman Street is now opened in incorporated Luzerne. Oliver Pettebone, Jr., was a brother of Noah and Joshua Pettebone, now both dead. He was an uncle of Noah Pettebone, now a resident of Dorranceton. These good, old fashioned names are retained in the Pettebone family. Amanda Pettebone was the wife of Oliver Pettebone, Jr., and at one time taught a private school in her own house. At a Sunday school celebration, while addressing the audience, the late Rev. John Dorrance remarked that he was one of Amanda's pupils. After the death of her first husband, Amanda married Freeman Thomas in 1843. The marriage ceremony was performed at the home of Mrs. Jane Haines, who rented the house where E. Walter Abbott now lives.

Freeman Thomas opened the Grand Tunnel at Plymouth, moved from thence to West Branch, Pa., where Amanda died a few years ago. Frank Daly bought her house, and moved the materials to the edge of the woods, just below the old Pettebone drift on the hill, and resided there two or three years, having married Elizabeth Cramer. In 1850 the frame was again unpinned, moved, and became the property of Morris Cramer, who was the father-in-law of Frank Daly. Abel Greenleaf bought the remains and built a blacksmith shop. He also practiced gunsmithing here, and repaired watches and clocks. When E. Walter Abbott, in 1862 or 1863, purchased the estate of Abel Greenleaf, this piece became his property. When he became the Mill Hollow Postmaster, in 1866, this old ornament was his postoffice. He ran a one-horse grocery in connection. George F. McGuire rented the house for a grocery in the earlier history of the town. George Sanders, alias "Prof. Sanderino," also used it as a paint shop. Israel D. Willis once rented it for a shoemaker's shop. The Misses Bieher, of Trucksville, once rented the dwelling for a dressmaking establishment. John Palmer once rented it for a dwelling house. While residing there his son Joseph was born. Abraham Knarr also resided here. While he was tenant Fanny Davis, now Mrs. Daniel Gallagher, half sister of Mrs. A. Knarr, was born in 1863.

Michael Lepha and his first wife once kept house here. His brother, George Lepha, was also a tenant of the old building. Samuel Henry Reese rented it in 1871.

William Simonson also rented the house.

It was for one term used as a school room, with Ellen S. Hughes teacher, who with her

half sister, Jane S. Houghton, boarded her brothers here while engaged in the mercantile business in Mill Hollow in David Atherholt's storehouse, now J. E. Nugent & Co.'s drug store. Michael Sullivan once rented here. J. E. Lanphear rented it for a dwelling house and afterward for a place in which to place his cobbler's bench. One Sunday, as the Methodist congregation was returning from church, while Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanphear resided here, some one discovered that the roof was on fire. "Get a ladder," said one, "and let us try to save the building." "Throw on water," said another, "and do not let the building burn over the heads of the sleeping occupants." "Let it burn," cried a third. At that critical point the man of the house appeared at the front door with a newspaper in hand to inquire the cause of such a breeze around his house at noonday. On receiving the desired information, he hastily set to work to extinguish the flames with a cold water bath. Thus the old house was saved to ornament Walnut Street. On examination of the old building to-day, I found that the roof and second floor contain seven stove-pipe holes. Any person in search of a house to rent will see at a glance how convenient it will be to set up a stove in any corner of the lower rooms. A brick chimney also towers aloft from the humble habitation. There are six window frames, one or two pieces of sash and six whole panes of glass. The doors have walked off, also. The floor boards are loosened and will follow suit. After Walnut Street was opened, the building and a small strip of land became the property of Eliza Harris, her agent having purchased it for her of E. Walter Abbott for \$400, in the year 187-. Having related a brief account of its past history, I will leave the recital of its present history to another.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

[Continued.]

LUZERNE, April 4, 1889.—Having spent the last three weeks in my native town, Hartseph, now lively Luzerne, I have improved the opportunity of calling on a number of old friends who knew the town fifty years ago. I have met others who have resided here less than fifty years, yet I write of them from the fact that they are numbered among the old people of Luzerne. Pierce Bowman lives just outside the borough limits, at present, but was born in Hartseph, Oct. 24, 1810, in an old weather-beaten, wood-colored house that stood on the ground where John Atherholt's house now stands. It was a one story and a half house, built in 1809 by Johnny Bowman,

father of Pierce, and occupied by his family fifty years ago, he having died here in 1833, June 4. In 1802 Johnny Bowman built a blacksmith shop near his house, or not far from the old red mill house. In 1829 the shop was rebuilt. This old blacksmith shop contained a trip-hammer, and as the foreman of the establishment was an early riser, the trip-hammer served the purpose of the reveille, for its music could be heard for some distance, announcing the dawn of each new day and cheating the natives out of their last morning nap. The second story of this blacksmith shop was rented by George Boughton for a comb factory. It was afterwards used as a dwelling house. After William Hancock purchased the property the old shop was turned into a clover mill. The building was torn down after 1871. The "Johnny Bowman" house was torn down in 1881.

Lauretta Bowman, mother of Pierce, died in Illinois in 1862.

Pierce Bowman has a remarkably retentive memory and always had a weakness for cider, that with a snap in it preferred. When Hartsoph had no temperance houses the men who occasionally indulged in a glass of sweet cider walked to Kingston and made their purchases at the old Reynolds store. One day when Pierce was a young man, about 32, he became very thirsty, trudged to Kingston, and just as the clerk was about to hand him his cider his father put in an appearance and forbade the sale. Pierce was greatly enraged, and, determined not to be outdone, took the stage that was passing, went to Tuskehannock, a distance of twenty-six miles, made the desired purchase and returned in the stage, informing his cautious father that he found some cider. At another time he was sent to the same store for half a gallon of molasses and one quart of cider, and through a mistake(?) called for two quarts of cider and one quart of molasses.

John Mathers was born near the toll gate on the turnpike leading to Dallas, in the second house after leaving Raub's mill, Nov. 1, 1813. His father was foreman in a paper mill, once located near the toll gate. He was always noted for being good at a game of checkers. Mr. Mathers bought his property and built in 1841, and has resided in the same house since. He has three sons and four daughters living. Two daughters are married. Samantha is now Mrs. J. O. Jackson, of Dallas, and Martha Louisa is now Mrs. G. A. Boughton, of Kingston. His white house on the hill bids fair to become a home for retired bachelor gentlemen and maiden ladies.

Miss A. M. Hughes was born in Hartsoph, in the house in which she resides, May 8,

1823. Miss Hughes expects to live to see the year 1900. She has an excellent appetite, a consideration greatly in her favor. Her house is well supplied with newspapers, books, pictures and bric-a-brac, so much so that when I called to-day I was afraid to move for fear of displacing some ornament. She contemplates building a Queen Anne cottage as soon as Walnut Street is opened through the Hughes estate.

Asa L. Bishop was born in Masonville, Ulster County, N. Y., May 1, 1815; spent his boyhood days in Olive, Delaware County, N. Y., came to Pennsylvania when 25 years of age, settled at "Cherry View," or Bennett's Hill farm, in 1860. He is now a resident of Luzerne, and his home is on Bennett Street. He is very feeble, his health having been poor all winter. He has been a practical farmer, enjoys gardening, the cultivation of fruit, etc. His neighbors glean many useful hints on farming when he relates his experience. He has four sons and two daughters. Two of his sons are married.

For a time we will leave the old folks who seem disposed to take exceptions because we tell *when they were born*, and turn to the old buildings, that never criticise, and by request write more of some of the domains that remain and of some that have passed away.

Waddell's rented house, near the shaft, stands exactly north and south, east and west. It was built by a sun-dial, and during the longest days of the year the sun shines down the chimney in the dinner pot. The lower part of the large chimney in this house is built nine feet square and encloses three fire places, one of which contained a grate where the cooking was done. Charles Mathers, brother of John, bought this house and the farm on which it is erected in 1840, and resided there until 1875, when he moved to Wyoming, where he died in 1880, Sept. 16. His well kept and well cultivated fields are now nearly covered with Waddell's orn damp. His wife, Surrender Raub Mathers, died in Luzerne, in the fall of 1886, Oct. 14. Six sons are living.

It is supposed that Atherholt's old red mill house is the oldest house in town. A great many different families have resided there.

By way of the correction of a blunder made in my first contribution it should be said that James Segraves resided in this house fifty years ago.

An old log house, sided, colored red, located near where Thomas Kline's rented house now stands, near iron bridge, was known as the "Adam Shafer" house. The freshest that occurred July 18, 1850, swept

this old house away. The occupants escaped. Abraham Knarr, Sr., who died in 1884, lived in this house when the high water of 1850 carried this old landmark down Toby's Creek.

Adam Shafer sold the first whisky that was ever sold in Hartseph, while he resided here. He acted as farmer at one time, cultivating the part of the land that was then cleared, now owned by John Mathers. He also had charge of Hollenback's plaster, clover and oil mill. Henry Fraze lived in this old log hut fifty years ago.

If I am not spirited away by ghosts from these departed houses and by the old residents who refuse to have their ages published, I will tell you more, some future time, of old houses and of old people who are still living and who were Hartseph's residents fifty years ago.

THE LATE WALTER G. STERLING.

The Funeral Services—Additional Facts of His Life.

The funeral services of Walter G. Sterling were held Tuesday, April 16th, at the residence on South River Street. The funeral was private. Selections from the scriptures were read by Revs. H. L. Jones and H. L. Hayden, of the Episcopal Church. A quartet composed of Mrs. Brundage, Miss Brundage and Messrs. Darling and Woodward sang several selections. About twenty-five of the most intimate business associates and friends of deceased accompanied the remains to Hollenback Cemetery. The casket was borne by four colored men.

Some additional facts of the life of deceased have been gleaned since his death. He was born at Black Walnut, near Meshoppen, Nov. 24, 1821. His parents were Daniel and Rachel Sterling. Major Daniel Sterling will be recalled as one of the most energetic business men of his day, his enterprises covering an extended territory up and down the Susquehanna. About 1835 young Sterling came to Wilkes-Barre with his father, where he entered the office of George M. Hollenback and became the trusted and confidential clerk of that extensive business man, attending to his exacting interests with marked success. During the gold excitement in the West he was one of the '49-ers who went to California in search of their

fortunes, he being a passenger around Cape Horn in the *Grey Eagle*. He remained there two years, and at the expiration of which time he returned to this city and in connection with Mr. Hollenback established a private bank, he in the meantime having control of Mr. Hollenback's business interests. He was soon persuaded to sever his connection with that institution and assisted in organizing the Second National Bank and became its vice president. He afterwards aided in the organization of the Peoples' Bank and was chosen its vice president. His own business became so extensive that he relinquished his official position and attended to his private affairs. This kind of life did not run according to his tastes, and he soon entered the Miners' Savings Bank. Here he remained until the sickness which had been undermining his health for nine years completely prostrated him. Until this time he was secretary and treasurer of the Wilkes-Barre Bridge Co. He, in connection with S. L. Thurlow, erected Music Hall, at the time of its construction the finest building in this city. He was associated with every progressive movement that claimed the attention of the citizens of Wilkes-Barre, when it received its first industrial impetus. Every laudable movement, every favored enterprise found him in the ranks of its supporters. He was a brilliant business man and until his sickness was recognized as having no superior in accounts or finances. Of his strict integrity and uprightness in business it would be superfluous to make extended mention. His death tends to revert the mind more thoughtfully over his life's history, and it is evident that he has pronounced his own eulogy, not in words but in his daily acts. During the three years of his illness he never spoke an impatient word.

Mr. Sterling is survived by a widow, who was Miss Emma Elder, and six children. Miss Minnie Sterling is the only child by the first marriage. J. O. Sterling, of Philadelphia, is the only surviving brother. Deceased was a brother of the late D. T. Sterling, of Meshoppen; the late H. G. Sterling, of Philadelphia; Mrs. James P. Whaling, Miss Julia Sterling, Mrs. D. McDonald, of Milwaukee, Wis., and Mrs. Charles Wallace, of Denver, Col. He was an uncle of Cassius A. A. Sterling, of the People's Bank. Mrs. Northup, of Sioux City, who at one time resided in this city, is a half-sister. The late Prof. John Whelan Sterling, LL. D., of the University of Wisconsin, was a brother.

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THE WASHINGTON CENTENNIAL.

Scenes in and About the Town—Display of Colors—Services in Various Churches The Events of Day and Evening.

The weather of Tuesday, April 30, was a welcome change from that of the half dozen days preceding. The air was clear and cool, and hundreds attended the various exercises in commemoration of that great event in America's political history, the inauguration of George Washington. Along the principal streets there floated from mastheads the National flag. The colors hung from many porches, and were conspicuous in the windows of many private residences. Most of the business houses were closed during the afternoon, and people were out in great numbers enjoying the holiday, while the spirit of American patriotism was kindled anew.

EXERCISES AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

A great throng assembled in St. Stephen's at 9 in the morning, the hour on Inauguration Day at which President Washington attended divine service a hundred years ago. The congregation was augmented by the attendees at the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. E. B. Hodge making the address. Many other congregations were also represented by pastors and people.

The music was by a union choir, led by Prof. Alexander, Prof. Cruttenben's organ accompaniment being reinforced by a large orchestra of the leading musicians of town. The volume of both vocal and instrumental was full and strong and heartily entered into by the congregation.

The opening hymn was grand "Old Hundredth." A peculiar and impressive effect was imparted by having choir and orchestra come to a dead pause at the end of each line, after the manner of the old fashion lining. Nothing was wanting except to have one of the clergymen read the lines.

The worshippers were provided with service slips and all joined in the responses with enthusiasm. The proper psalms for the day were the 85th and 123d. The lessons were the 8th chapter of Deuteronomy and the 8th chapter of St. John. The prayers were for the President of the U. S., for the country, for a blessing on the families of the land, and for the unity of the Church of God. The closing hymn was "Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem rise."

Rev. Mr. Jones spoke briefly. He related how a traveler in Nicaragua in 1857 saw a portrait of the first President of the United States, and was told it was "Saint George" Washington. The rector alluded to his unbending integrity and his pure Christian discipleship. He said that Episcopals were proud that Washington was of their communion, but he was not narrow minded and bigoted. He was catholic in the full sense of the word, as was shown by his action at Morristown, N. J., where he received the Holy Communion with a Presbyterian congregation.

Rev. Dr. Hodge delivered the address and it was replete with facts of history and practical comments thereon. He had no manuscript other than a few quotations and began by saying that we are living in an era of centennial celebrations. For 15 years we have been warming our hearts with the fires of patriotism which our fathers kindled a century ago. It is well, amid the bustle of the present, when the past is often forgotten, to tread the paths, our grandsires trod. We are now celebrating the last crowning act of this drama of 100 years ago. It turns our attention.

First, to the event itself. It was a pivotal event. Upon it turned the history of this nation, yes, the destiny of the world, and upon it still towers the mighty sweep of our destiny. All else in our struggle with the mother country had been preparatory. This was the real beginning. Our dangers did not cease when the war ended. The crisis was but begun. The period from the surrender of Cornwallis to Washington's inauguration was a crisis. Disintegration began. Selfishness asserted itself. Opposing forces drew men apart. The centripetal and the centrifugal forces were not in harmony. Some leaders wanted monarchy. Some asserted State rights. There was no unity, no common thought. As Finke has said, that period was fraught with more tremendous alternatives of future welfare or misery for mankind than it is easy for the imagination to grasp. Washington in his letter to the governors of the several States wrote: "This is the time of your political probation. This is the moment when the eyes of the whole world are turned upon you. This is the moment to establish or ruin the national character forever. For according to the system of government the States shall adopt at this moment, they will stand or fall; and by

their confirmation or lapse it is yet to be decided whether the revolution must ultimately be considered as a blessing or a curse—a blessing or a curse, not to the present age alone, for with our fate will the destiny of unborn millions be involved."

There were "Articles of Confederation," but they proved a "rope of sand." One of the wisest of that day said: "Congress can declare war, but cannot wage it; they can make peace, but cannot enforce it; they can borrow money, but cannot pay it; and they can coerce a State provided the State agrees." Congress became an object of indifference if not of positive contempt. No quorum could regularly be had. They could make no commercial treaties. Money became scarce. Discontent became common. The people were fast disregarding all government. Anarchy was growing daily and foreigners were already laughing at the failure of democracy.

It was under these circumstances that the Federal Convention was called in Philadelphia in 1787, and the battle was fought within its closed doors. Washington presided and he succeeded in binding the men together in a common cause. He said: "It is too probable that no plan we propose will be adopted. Perhaps another dreadful conflict is to be sustained. If, to please the people, we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterward defend our work? Let us raise a standard to which wise and the honest can repair. Event is in the hand of God."

The result was the constitution—under which we have lived and grown great through these 100 years, and of which Mr. Gladstone has said it was "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and the purpose of man."

Even then the dangers had not passed. There was doubt if the constitution would be adopted, so great was the jealousy of men and States, and the conflict of opinions. It was not until nine States had confirmed the work of the convention and Congress had named the day for the election of electors, and these had named Washington as their unanimous choice, and he had been inducted into office, that the Union was secure. It was a day of espousal of the 13 colonies to the man they loved.

Secondly, we meet to-day in a vast cathedral—a cathedral of a hundred years, and the day serves to turn our eyes to the man. The other celebrations turned to principles, to events to men, many men. Yet there is one colossal figure that towers above them all. It is for the grand combination in him that we pronounce him great. In his combination of character he stands above his fellows. In the past century other great men have come and gone. Like near-by planets which outshine the distant suns, they

have dazzled for a time by their brilliancy, but Washington is greater than they. It is their nearness that makes them brilliant. There is no one name amid the heroes of the past that gathers so much of praise in so many lands as that of Washington.

Third, this event turns our attention to and emphasizes God in the event, and God in the man. God brought the event and the man together. When he took his oath of office 100 years ago the people shouted "Long live Washington," and the echo has never died away. We catch it up to day and shout it with glad acclaim. Washington will live long in the memory of his countrymen as an example, as an inspiration to his countrymen. We do well to emphasize the relations of God with this event. Washington recognized God at Valley Forge in the darkest days of the Revolution and in his inauguration and in his farewell address. We, after the lapse of a century, enjoy the fruitage of those years. We recognize as God's gift our magnificent domain, our position among the nations of the world, our free institutions, our liberty and our growing prosperity, and dedicate all to him.

The services concluded with the singing of the hymn, "God bless our native land," and the benediction.

MEMORIAL PRESBYTERIAN.

A fine audience assembled in Memorial Presbyterian Church at 9 o'clock. Special music was rendered by a choir of about 20 voices from the Young People's Choral Society, under the leadership of G. S. Rippard. The hymn song were patriotic selections appropriate to the occasion. "America" rolled out in splendid volume, and another hymn was the one beginning:

Great God of nations, now to Thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise.

Rev. Caspar R. Gregory gave an address, and gave a number of characteristics of our government for which we should be thankful. It is elastic, yet firm. The speaker traced the wonderful advance of the country under the Constitution in moral and religious sentiment, and in wealth and resources. All these things have come under the favor of God. "As Washington invoked aid from heaven for his future guidance, so must we look to that Higher Power for our future weal."

THE HEBREW TEMPLE.

The services at the synagogue on South Washington Street were very interesting. The chief feature was the address by Rev. Dr. Rundbaken, the pastor. He said:

The centennial anniversary of Washington's first inauguration as President of the United States is also the centennial of the first day of the actually constituted American

Republic. It is the birthday of freedom which we celebrate to-day, as also the remembrance of the hero who battled for this boon as sacred and dear to us. A hundred years ago freedom was proclaimed to all the inhabitants of the land, and all the oppressed and down-trodden were invited to avail themselves of the blessings of liberty. After the lapse of a century glorious results had been arrived at, and countless and multifarious blessings had flown out of the cornucopia of our Federal Constitution for our happy and prosperous Nation. What the heroes of a great past who have fought and lived and died for the principle of freedom had sown with tears and their heart's blood, we, the happy descendants, are permitted to reap with song and rejoicing. Truly, here in this country the idea of liberty and equality, as conceived by the religious genius of Israel in olden times, had been applied in practice for the benefit of humanity. This cannot be said of any other Nation upon the face of the earth. It is true, the French people had proclaimed a Republic in May 8, 1789, but so far, up to this day, they have deplorably failed in their efforts to come up to the standard of true republican emancipation. Evidently the Gallic race lacks the aptitude, the firmness and clear-headedness requisite to realize republican institutions in political life. It seems that among all modern nations the Anglo-Saxons alone assimilate and uphold liberal and humanitarian ideals of government. The English speaking race of modern times has it as a peculiar gift not only to grasp at high principles which are calculated to benefit human welfare, socially, politically, religiously and intellectually, but also to hold fast to these high principles, to maintain them and to solidify them with wonderful tenacity into reality. And so it is explainable why the law of freedom, already in times of yore proclaimed by Israel, has in modern times found its interpreters, its advocates and its champions in the fathers of our blessed country. When Israel was delivered from Egyptian bondage it proclaimed freedom to all. In Israel's divine constitution, in the revealed book, it was laid down: "One law shall be to him that is home born and to the stranger that sojourneth in your midst." And this fundamental law, the mainstay of any free government, the fathers of our Republic have adopted from Israel's book, thus securing civil and religious liberties to all the inhabitants of the land.

Above all these wise men of our nation's past, rises in grandeur as well as in charming simplicity, crowned with the halo of a dying glory, George Washington, the liberator and model citizen. The tribute of the day is devoted to his memory! The most

magnificent chorus of sixty millions join this day with might and main in praising God and blessing the memory of the man whose name is immortal in the recollection of men. As long as our Republic will last the name of Washington will live and shine—to speak with Daniel, "like the brilliance of the expanse, like the stars, forever and ever." Washington had been compared to the old Roman Consul, Cincinnatus, who was regarded as the model of antique virtue and simple manners. I think, however, that he stands far higher in the estimation of humanity. He was greater, nobler, more exalted than the old Roman Consul. Cincinnatus was a *Roman*, and he loved exclusively the *Romans*. Washington was an *American*, and he loved *Mankind*. Besides being a liberator, warrior and citizen, he was also the ideal man, imbued with strong and pure religious convictions. He was human and humane. I would not hesitate to compare him to Moses, the man of the Lord. Moses was the first liberator, Washington was the second. They both brought freedom to men, and bequeathed this boon as an inalienable right to posterity. And, as Moses had planted the germs of perpetual bloom, regeneration and progressiveness in the spirit of Israel, even so had Washington infused in our Republic an all-enduring and lasting vitality which facilitates our nation's growth, strength, unity and progressiveness.

The doctor then concluded his address with expressions of thanks to God for the past and present, and admonished his people to revere the memory of the fathers of the country who have proclaimed the jubilee to all oppressed and handed down to us a Constitution which declares that every man is free, without distinction of creed and race, and entitled to all rights to be enjoyed by the children of God's creation.

GERMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Pursuant to the instruction of the cardinal, commemorative services were held in the Catholic Churches of the city yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. At the German Catholic Church solemn high mass was celebrated by Father Nagle. At the conclusion of the mass he explained why these memorial services are held, and the importance of the day; how that Washington became the father of this country. Father Nagle said we have good reason to be thankful for the great blessings which have been vouchsafed to us. Religion is the foundation of all good government. Revolution is always preceded by a downfall of faith. The throne and the altar should stand side by side. The choir sang "Te

Deum Landamus" and also sung during the mass.

AT ST. MARY'S

Commemorative services were also held at St. Mary's Church in the morning. High mass was celebrated by Father Moffat. He spoke a few words on the import of the Centennial Day and the historical recollections associated with it. The choir sang during mass, and the sweet melody resounded through the church as the climaxes were reached.

FIRST BAPTIST.

A good audience assembled in the First Baptist Church at the centennial service. There was no special music, but several patriotic hymns were sung and Dr. Frear delivered a short address appropriate to the day.

THE MEETING IN KINGSTON.

There was a fine attendance at the union service in Kingston, at Nelson Memoria Chapel. Rev. J. G. Eckman delivered an historical address, giving a resume of the history and development of the country.

Rev. F. von Krug, spoke of the discovery of America and the reason why the Puritans came here—to seek religious liberty. The country prospered from the example and influence of such sturdy stock.

Dr. Sprague said that Mr. von Krug had spoken of some things that he himself had intended to mention. He then went on to speak of the educational tendencies of the early New England settlers; the establishment of schools and colleges. The North far outstrips the South in this. The American nation is destined to become the most powerful and most enlightened on the globe; and by situation is called to Christianize China and Japan. Hon. H. B. Payne dwelt upon the life and character of Washington and the Constitution of the United States. He attributed the marvelous prosperity of the country to the fact that it dwells in the fear of God. We are in danger from the influx of foreigners, who do not come here with the same laudable motives as the early settlers. They come here, some of them, for gain. They boast of personal liberty and do not respect our Sabbath. They rebel against the Constitution and encourage anarchist principles. Mr. Payne's effort was most interesting. Rev. Mr. Van Schoick referred to the little hatchet story, and said there was another tree to cut—the tree of intemperance, and it was to be done with the hatchet of votes.

There was considerable patriotism manifested. Many private residences threw out the National colors.

Recollections of the Luzerne Bar.

HON. LUTHER KIDDER.

In estimating character, one generation does not apply to it the same standard as another, yet all honor the man who is happily distinguished for sincerity, constancy and liberality; especially him who has passed through high offices of responsibility, who has not treated an individual with injustice; although he cannot be seen by the eye of posterity, is justly entitled to be regarded with respect as a man.

Judge Kidder's attorneyship at the Luzerne Bar was contemporary with Judges Woodward and Conyugham, a half century since.

In a measure an idea of the contrast between then and now may be obtained by remembering Wilkes-Barre with a population of about two thousand, and Luzerne County without gas, railroads, telegraphs or telephones, and with one judge learned in the law presiding over her courts.

Posterity concedes to Judge Kidder the reputation of having performed his judicial duties with fidelity and ability, and his example teaches the lesson, that to ensure true respect and happiness, a man must eschew the lures and enticements of pleasure and ambition, and address himself earnestly to the service of uprightness, justice and truth.

His speech was thoughtful and his judicial manner, somewhat measured, was conducted with the gravity becoming one of the sages of the law.

His acute and vigorous understanding, with an unwearied industry, made him a man of most respectable acquirements, and admirably adapted him for the scenes through which he was to pass.

He had good natural endowments, a manly and unaffected position in life, a reputation for uncorrupted justice, indefatigable diligence, a diffusion charity, and like Jessup, Woodward and Conyugham, left to posterity an eminent example, in whom the virtues that make a good man were conspicuous, without the blemish of any vice.

He was not distinguished from his contemporaries by the nature or extent of the particular equitable doctrines which he held. His great merit lay in the method which he pursued in attempting to show that equity was not either dependent on the individual caprice or opinion of the judge, or that its administration had anything arbitrary in it.

His judicial admonitions were rendered so pointedly as not to be misunderstood by attendants upon the court. In social life he paid deference to etiquette, was polished in manner, and was instructive and humane in his nature as a companion and friend.

His judgments were clear and remarkably free from the verbosity and tortuosity of pretentious men. He was also above all suspicion of corruption or partiality, and having a mind well imbued with the principles of our municipal law he disposed satisfactorily of the routine business of his court or of any important question which arose before him.

He had no desire for frivolous occupation, and his leisure from professional pursuits was allotted to intellectual enjoyment.

He was untouched by the tooth of calumny, and no statement could be propagated to his disadvantage that would wear the face of probability.

To an accurate knowledge of the law, he united a tenacious memory, and moreover a reputation that was never defaced by petty artifices of practice or ignoble methods.

His language at the bar was pertinent and correct, seldom characterized by cultivated effusions of rhetoric for effect, as his object always seemed to be to produce conviction rather than to obtain applause. His views were luminous and comprehensive, his manner dignified and imposing, his mind perspicuous, his perception quick, and his diligence unremitted.

He was courteous, yet a formality of manner in him protected a dignified presence from familiarity.

His capacity and learning entitled him to high reputation, yet he was habitually cautious, and he peremptorily declined to be a leader, wherever refusal was possible, for he seemed to have no notion of a leader's duty beyond exposing the pleadings and the law of the case to the jury, who often could not comprehend them with all his explanation.

He had a good judicial understanding, which, with caution, with his aversion to all that was experimental, his want of fancy, contributed to give him a very prominent rank among our ablest judges.

In the demeanor of a judge no rebellious part of human nature appeared, and it was an edifying sight to observe him during a trial in which his feelings were enlisted, addressing himself to the points in the case with the same calmness with which a mathematician pursues the investigation of an abstract truth, as if there were neither the parties nor the advocates in existence, and only bent on the discovery and the elucidation of truth; and in no station of life did he ever become the comrade of haughty corruption. The extensive knowledge he possessed of all parts of human nature made him credulous of fraud; and a suggestion of its existence always impelled his sagacity to search it out. He was singularly acute in discovering ways by

which the right might be done without seeming to infringe it, and his efforts to make technical distinction subservient to substantial justice were often ingenious and happy.

He was no enthusiast, but in him were united admirable qualities for judicial procedure; he was constant and insatiable, possessed quickness of perception, logical understanding, scientific acquaintance with jurisprudence, resoluteness of purpose, unwearied power of application, and moreover, was capable of explaining his judgments with precision and perspicuity, unswayed by the awe of power, or love of popularity, and uninfluenced by the fear or favor of counsel.

He was unsurpassed at the bar, and when he came to the exercise of judicature, his learning, prudence, dexterity and judgment were more conspicuous. He was a patient observer and attentive hearer, thorough in search and examination, and his decisions evoked admirable steadiness, evenness and cleverness, while his experience familiarized him with business, in which he exhibited profound judgment, singular prudence, great moderation, justice and integrity.

These recollections, of so little intrinsic value in themselves, will, like other memories of dear friends who have passed the portals of time, possess some interest in the estimation of descendants and former friends and patrons. Unquestionably the cause of religion, virtue and morality finds an advocate in the lives and example of such men as Judges Jessup, Conyngham, Woodward and Kidder.

In the broad field of letters, few men have a genius more expansive, and few have been more successful in the administration of judicial procedure or in the endeavor to disseminate the means of an enlightened and rational enjoyment.

The respect due these men arises not from any credulous confidence in the superior wisdom of the past generation, but is the consequence of acknowledged and indubitable positions filled by them. Although human judgment is gradually gaining upon certainty, it is not infallible; and what has been longest known, has been most considered; and what has been most considered, is best understood.

These observations are to be considered only as containing general and predominant truth, and in this pretension little regard is due to that bigotry which sets candor higher than truth. In resigning these illustrations men to the examination and determination of critical justice, no other demand in their favor is made than that which is indolently conceded to all human excellence.

All their native feelings and tendencies of mind receive their cast and coloring from a prevailing sentiment of respect for others, which diffused its influence over their feelings, habits and social life.

Adequate justice to these past memories requires that philosophical discrimination, which does not permit the eye of posterity to be blinded by the clouds which time gathers about the past.

They aimed at permanent usefulness, and the lighter pursuits of literature commanded less attention than the severer studies.

A decided and persevering purpose to do good was a controlling principle in their lives, the spring and support of their exertions.

They never sought to purchase the phantom popularity by any compliances beneath the dignity of a stalwart manhood.

There was an insinuating earnestness and an unaffected simplicity in their manner and method of thought, and in their life work, which invariably reached the hearer's conscience, but so imperceptibly that it is difficult to analyze the influence or show the operation of its elements.

Many may be diligent in intellectual or moral culture. Great genius is bestowed only upon few. A view of the judicial character and labors of these men, though hasty and partial, is useful to whom the recital creates in imagination an ideal presence to travel back to them and find an intellectual pleasure in the conference of sacred memories.

GEO. URQUHART, M. D.

OUR VALLEY'S COAL GROWTH.

Like Abou Ben Adhem's Name, it Leads
All the Rest.

Last year I made a calculation of the number of tons of coal mined in the Wyoming Valley, or rather a computation of the returns of the two inspectors, whose jurisdictions respectively are within the valley. This was for the purpose of showing the relative consequence of the valley as a factor in the production of anthracite coal. I found that we had produced slightly in excess of one-third of the entire production. That is, the whole anthracite region, embracing all or part of six great counties, had produced but twice as much anthracite as the little valley from Shickshinny up to the line dividing Luzerne and Lackawanna Counties. The comparison last year was:

Wyoming Valley.....	11,800,000
Entire product.....	31,941,017

A similar compilation for 1888, which I have just completed, gives us a still greater relative importance, the figures being:

Wyoming Valley.....	13,468,852
Entire product.....	38,145,718

This is a wonderful showing. It means the distribution of at least \$13,500,000 in wages and much more in supplies. At \$5.50 per ton, which is the lowest average at which the actual consumer gets it, the sum of \$74,067,638 is realized. In addition, new manufactories are springing up in every direction, though it may be said that the "manufacturing spirit" is only now becoming manifest among our people, but it is growing stronger all the time and bids very hopefully for the future in this line, this fact being plain as day to all who keep track of the signs. What call is there for fear of Oklahoma or Ooray or natural gas booms in face of conditions such as these?

C. BEN JOHNSON,
Secretary Board of Trade.

Was Born in Nova Scotia.

The late Edward Jones, who died at Nanticoke, April 17, was a native of Nova Scotia, and was 68 years old. His wife died nearly three years ago from the effects of an accident, and Mr. Jones had since then lived with his son-in-law, Wm. Ritter, on Broad Street. He leaves four children, all grown up, Charles E., Walter, residing in Texas; Helen, now Mrs. Wm. Ritter. and Annie E., wife of Chas. E. Puckey. He was an Episcopalian.

The funeral of the late Edward Jones took place at Nanticoke on Friday afternoon at 3:30. The services were held in the Protestant Episcopal Church, Rev. H. L. Jones, of St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, officiating. There was a large gathering of friends from Wilkes-Barre and Nanticoke. The remains were interred in Hanover Cemetery. Some hymns were rendered by a choir consisting of Mrs. Maury, Mrs. S. Beidleman, A. Puckey, Wm. Letcher and Mr. Newman.

Died in Allentown.

Mrs. Margaret Jackson Colt, wife of Henry Colt, of Allentown, died in that city Tuesday April 23. Mrs. Colt was a daughter of Silas Jackson, a former resident of Wilkes-Barre. She was a step daughter of Esquire Thomas Dyer, who married her mother many years ago. Mrs. Colt was well advanced in age, and had been an invalid for many years. She was formerly a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, of this city.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Margaret Colt were held in St. Stephen's Church Thursday immediately after the arrival of the body from Allentown. A large number of friends attended. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

DEATH OF JUDGE DANA.

A Hero of the Mexican War and of the Rebellion, a Brilliant Jurist and One of Wilkes-Barre's Most Distinguished Citizens Passes Away.

April 25 General E. L. Dana died at his residence, 379 South Main Street. About a year ago a slight hemorrhage of the brain occurred and since that time he has gradually failed in bodily and mental vigor. Towards the end he lost the power of speech and of memory.

He is survived by one son, Charles Edmund, who studied art and traveled in Europe. The son is married to Emily T. Woodbury, a granddaughter of Jacob Cist, Esq., an old resident of this city. Dr. Charles Dana, a brother, lives in Tunkhannock. General Dana was married in 1842 to Sarah Peters, a daughter of Ralph Peters, Esq., of Philadelphia. The funeral will take place on Monday.

Edmund Lovell Dana's career, both in military and civil life, has been fraught with interesting experiences. He was born in this city Jan. 29, 1817. Two years later his father, Asa Stevens Dana, removed with his family to a village called Eaton, near Tunkhannock, where Edmund was reared as a farmer's lad. He assisted at the farm during summer, and at winter attended a country school a few months. When fifteen years of age he entered the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, and in the year 1835 entered Yale College as a sophomore. In three years he graduated and immediately after took up the occupation of a civil engineer on the North Branch Canal. He remained at this business for about one year, when he entered the office of Hon. Luther Kidder, then of this city, as a law student. April 6, 1841, having completed his studies, he was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County. He immediately took charge of the extensive law practice of George W. Woodward, who was just then appointed president judge of the Fourth Judicial District. For four years thereafter he practiced law in this and Wyoming Counties.

In 1842, when the famous "Wyoming Artillerists" were organized in Wilkes-Barre, Francis Bowman, captain, Mr. Dana was elected first lieutenant. Soon after this Capt. Bowman was elected to the office of inspector of the Second Brigade, Pennsylvania Militia, and Lieut. Dana was elected to the vacant captaincy. When the United States Government sent out a call for troops to aid in prosecuting the Mexican War, Captain Dana was among the first to respond to the call. December 3, 1846, the company of 124 men embarked for Pittsburg, the Pennsylvania starting point for the seat of war. The citizens of this city were loath to

see them depart and at a public meeting General Dana was presented with a handsome sword. When they arrived at Pittsburg snow and ice covered the ground and the weather was intolerably cold. Thirty of the men joined other companies, 94 forming a company. The Artillerists were known as Co I, First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. December 22, 1846, they left for New Orleans. Jan. 16 they started for Vera Cruz. Capt. Dana distinguished himself in the siege of that city, and was one of the men assigned to receive the surrender of the city of San Juan D'Ulloa. April 18, 1847, in the battle of Cerro Gordo, his company, at the side of Gen. Scott, assisted in capturing a large part of the Mexican army and dispersing the remainder. He received special mention for bravery and good command at the siege of Puebla and for leading the charge of El Pical Pass. July 20, 1848, after brilliant service, his company was mustered out of service at Pittsburg, when the treaty of peace was signed. The citizens of Wilkes-Barre tendered them a hearty ovation on their arrival home. Each member of the company was looked upon as a hero. Judge Conyngham delivered an eulogistic address.

Capt. Dana resumed the practice of law. In 1851 he was defeated for Congress by Hon. John Brisson. Hon. Charles R. Buckalew defeated him for the office of State Senator in 1853.

In the fall of 1860 Captain Dana was elected major general of the Ninth Division Pennsylvania Militia, from the counties of Wyoming, Montour, Luzerne and Columbia. In the summer of 1862 he was appointed by Governor Curtin commandant of a camp of organization in Kingston Township, known as Camp Luzerne. He was elected colonel of the 113d Regiment, recruited at this camp. On November 7 the regiment broke camp and proceeded to Washington, from which place, after some duty, they went to the front, arriving at Ball's Plain Camp February 17, 1863, where the regiment became part of the First Army Corps. On the 20th they saw their first active service, when they crossed the river below Fredericksburg. On the night of May 2, on the march to Chancellorsville, they were exposed to a brisk fire. The woods were full of rebels and many of the men were left behind dead or wounded. Colonel Dana's regiment was the first regiment of the corps of infantry to reach the field of Gettysburg the fore part of June. July 1 the brigade was stationed on the ridge opposite the Seminary, and Colonel Dana's regiment formed on the line of railroad. The brigade commander was killed and the charge devolved on the colonel. The fire was terrific. The rebel fire burst on every side and the

men, one after another, fell on the field of battle. The brigade was forced to take its position near the cemetery. Colonel Dana cheered his command throughout that protracted struggle, walking on foot from one end to another, and from him the soldiers caught an inspiration that made them heroes on the battle field. General Longstreet's charge on the morning of the third was terrific and the brigade lost half its number in killed and wounded. After this Colonel Dana led his command in pursuit of the Confederate army. He was taken prisoner May 5, 1864, with a large number of his officers and men in the Wilderness campaign. He was conveyed to Orange Court House, to Danville, to Macon, Ga., and then to Charleston, where he was one of fifty officers who were placed under fire in front of the Union guns for some breach of the rules of war by the Federal Government. His prison life was one continual torture, occasioned by rough treatment and insufficient food. Major Raymond, of the Confederate Army, a class mate of Colonel Dana at Yale, heard of their sufferings and during the remainder of their prison life they fared better. The party was exchanged August 3, 1864, and Colonel Dana resumed his command before Petersburg. He was in many battles and adventures after this, when, after a brief term of service in the North, the regiment was mustered out June 12, 1865. He received many favorable notices from his superiors to the war department. Although in command of a brigade he still retained the title of Colonel, until some time after his imprisonment, when his distinguished services were becoming known, the error was corrected, and he was brevetted brigadier-general. He was mustered out August 23, 1865. Some one has said of him that his record as a soldier surpassed that of any other individual in Northern Pennsylvania.

After his service in the army he resumed the practice of law, and in the fall of 1867 was elected additional law judge of the Eleventh Judicial District, the county of Luzerne. His opponent was ex-Gov. Henry M. Hoyt. He served the full term of ten years. He was also *ex-officio* recorder of the mayors' courts in Scranton and Carbondale. At the expiration of his term he was renominated by the Democratic convention of 1877 and endorsed by the Republican convention for re-election. About 125 members of the bar had previously handed him a petition asking him to accept the nomination. That year the Greenback Labor party came into the field in full force, and although Democrats and Republicans alike worked strenuously for him, the Greenback party swept the field, but after a service of a few weeks

on the bench their elected candidate was deposed for incompetency by the citizens and members of the bar.

He was president of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, and was an active member since its organization. He was also an incorporator of the Wilkes-Barre Law and Library Association. He was a member of St. Stephen's Church of this city. From 1882 to 1885 he was president of City Council. He is ex-president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac. He was a member of Lodge 61, Free Masons, of this city. General Dana was also an orator of no mean ability, and on many occasions he delivered addresses before historical and military societies and at college commencements. The above record speaks for itself. His heroic devotion to his country in times of trouble marked him as a true patriot. His private life has been filled with brilliant incidents. He has stepped from one position to another, higher and higher, and during peace and war he has at all times commanded the respect and confidence of the people. His sound judgment and quickness of perception, both as general and as judge, are incidents of his success in life.

The Danas as a family are distinguished all over the country. The first member of the family to arrive in America came over in 1640 and settled in New England. Anderson Dana was the first one to settle in the Wyoming Valley. He went to Pittston in 1771. He afterwards removed to this city, where he was a lawyer. He was killed by the Indians. Anderson Dana, Jr., had a son, Asa Stevens Dana, who married Ann, daughter of Hon. Joseph Pruett, of Hanover Township, who became the parents of Gen. Dana, their eldest child.

ACTION BY THE BAR.

Judge Rice Adjourns Court Out of Respect for the Late Judge Dana—Held in Affectionate Memory by the Bar

Only a short session of court was held Monday morning, whereupon an adjournment for the day was taken, out of respect to the memory of the late Judge Dana. Previous to adjournment, however, Judge Rice made the following announcement:

On Thursday last Hon. Edmund Lovell Dana, a life-long citizen of Wilkes-Barre and for more than forty-eight years a member of the Luzerne bar, passed from this life. After receiving a collegiate education and pursuing the usual course of legal study he was admitted to practice as an attorney at law in April 1841. He pursued the practice of his chosen profession with assiduity and merited success until December, 1846, when with the Wyoming Artillerists, of which company he was an officer, he

tendered his services to the government in response to a call for troops to aid in the prosecution of the war with Mexico. He served his country faithfully and with honor to himself during that war, and upon the declaration of peace again returned to the practice of his profession. Again to the war for the preservation of the Union he tendered his services to the Government and served his country with distinguished valor, until the close of the war. His name is indissolubly linked with some of the most memorable and decisive events of that struggle and will not pass into oblivion until the history of those events cease to interest patriots.

In 1867 he was chosen to preside in these courts and served a full term of ten years. I venture to affirm that his services upon the Bench, if less brilliant in the popular estimation than his services of a soldier, were none the less characterized by fidelity to duty and disinterestedness. His scholarly tastes and acquirements admirably fitted him to adorn the position. He was conscientious and painstaking. He had real respect for the law, and faithful to his oath sought to administer it fairly and not his own personal will. He was just and impartial and no suitor could ever come before him with the hope of winning his cause through favor, or the fear of losing it through partiality or inattention. He was a sensitive man, in the best meaning of that term, and I presume did not disdain the approval of his fellow men, but fears of popular clamor or misconception of his motives or of the wisdom of his course did not warp his judgment. With modesty, and yet becoming dignity, with conscientious fidelity, with industry and real learning, with a high sense of his responsibility he administered the duties of his office wisely, uprightly and justly.

As a lawyer he stood in the front rank of the profession he loved and respected, as a judge he gave additional honor to the office, and left a record without a stain, a record of distinguished, able and faithful service that will ensure the lasting preservation of his memory in the respect and gratitude of the people whom he served.

Notwithstanding the pressure of business it is proper that on this day, when all that is mortal of this distinguished citizen, patriot and jurist is to be committed to the dust, the courts in which so important a part of his services to the public was rendered should be closed.

It is therefore ordered that the court be now adjourned for the day and that a minute setting forth the cause of the adjournment be entered on the record.

A meeting of the bar was then called in the court room. Caleb E. Wright, Esq., of Berks County, a former member of the

Luzerne bar, was called to the chair and George K. Powell, Esq., was made secretary. Mr. Wright spoke briefly, and said it was a surprise and certainly a great honor to him to be called to preside at the meeting. Referring to the strange faces about him, he said that one by one the old members of the bar had lain down their arms and left the arena. "It is thirty five years ago," said Mr. Wright, "that, standing on the corner by Rutter's store, a man approached with springy, elastic step, that I had never seen before. He was introduced as General Dana." He then referred to the fact that this introduction was supplemented by an acquaintance and friendship of thirty-five years.

Judge Stanley Woodward was the first to speak, and he said Judge Dana had not only rendered the State service, but great service. The speaker referred to the deceased as his Sunday School teacher in St. Stephen's Church, and noted as an incident characteristic of the man, that he always brought with him a Greek testament and used it in his class. He had graduated from Yale College in 1837 or '38, and was a scholar at that early date. He referred to the thrill of excitement that swept through the community when it was announced that Wilkes-Barre was to furnish one of the companies that was to go to Mexico; to Judge Dana's return; to his regaining the practice that he had lost through his absence, and to his second response to the call for men at the breaking out of the Rebellion. He showed the qualities of the true man and patriot everywhere.

A. T. McClintock, Esq., said that Judge Dana did so much that most of us have forgotten what he did. He was a lawyer of high attainments, a brave soldier, a gentleman and a scholar. As a lawyer and judge he sought only that justice might be done. He filled his position with honor to himself and with credit to our profession.

Dr. H. Hakes said that following out a custom, nearly a law, the members of the bar had assembled to put the final stamp upon the departed. It was a time when all riveries must end, when the solemnity of the occasion demands of us to overlook foibles, frailties and frivolities, and in a sentence sum up the whole professional life of a brother, it was pleasant to review the whole past, and mark no blemish. Whether at the bar fifty years or ten years upon the bench, no reasonable man can say that our brother has not, in both capacities, filled the full measure of professional requirements. He was a safe, capable and honorable attorney, a just and upright judge. Had he, as many men do, made himself a slave to his profession, he would have ranked with the greatest. He wisely refrained from the

highest honors to be more a man, and more a useful citizen. As a man of letters, sciences was not so much to his taste as art, polite literature, history, &c. He possessed a versatility of learning that made an agreeable companion among all classes of men. If we add to all his varied tastes and acquirements his noble and patriotic services in two wars, the accumulation of a large private fortune, we must concede that he has filled the full measure of usefulness, his full day as a man. To accomplish so much, makes him as much more than an ordinary man. He leaves a name and fame that will long be cherished by the people of Pennsylvania.

I think our brother enjoyed the consolation of the Christian philosophy, and accepted without question its orthodox doctrines. In this, as in the law, he was not to be a great leader. Decidedly conservative he was, and much preferred in either field to follow precedent, or well established doctrines and decisions. We may question if, chronologically, this pleasant and solemn duty is performed at the proper time, for his death presents to us a stupendous puzzle of our being. The Judge Dana we refer to on this sad occasion has been dead a year and a half. Added to a too active mental life, the injury he received a few years since, in a railway accident, probably determined the event, which left him for a period but a sort of vegetative existence, much less tolerable than death itself.

Judge Rhone, of the Orphans' Court, remarked that he knew Judge Dana for 30 years and from his first acquaintance recognized him as one of the marked men of this valley. He was a leading citizen, was prominent in literary, charitable, educational and scientific circles. He was a man who always saw the good in everything, whether in the individual, the State or the Nation. In all these he sought that which was great and noble and good, rather than the little, the ignoble and the bad.

E. H. Chase, Esq., spoke as follows:

On the first day of December, 1856, I registered as a law student with Judge Dana, and remained in his office until the breaking out of the war. Capt. Dana, as he was then universally called, was in the prime of life and in the maturity of his powers. He had won a front place at the bar of the county. Associated with the late Judge Warren J. Woodward, he had just carried successfully throughout all the courts a pioneer case establishing the principles upon which the relative rights of surface owners and mine workers were definitely determined, the importance of which had attracted the attention of the profession throughout the State. He had at this time a large clientele and his practice was

busy in the Common Pleas, Criminal and Orphans' Courts. He devoted himself assiduously to his clients' cause and prepared himself with tireless industry and most painstaking investigation. Every possible phase of the cause was calculated out beforehand, evidence of witnesses carefully written out, opposing evidence anticipated, and the legal positions pro and con vindicated by copious notes and references. He had a musical voice, clear and strong, and an earnest and dignified manner in speaking, with easy and graceful gestures, which made it a pleasure to listen to him.

He was a devoted student to art and culture generally. Daily he read his allotted chapters in the Greek Testament, and the classic authors had their place in his little collection of handy books of reference over his working table. He had a cultivated eye and touch for painting and his impromptu studio was a notable attraction not only for the curiosa he had gathered but also for the gems he had himself created. His faculty of comparison was ready and his rhetoric polished so that he was in demand in the lyceum and on public literary occasions. Political themes were not to his taste, though on occasions of being called upon the hustings he was not wanting in the knowledge and arts of entertaining miscellaneous assemblages. It is singular and pathetic to recall the vicissitudes of his distinguished career. An accomplished scholar with refined tastes and attainments, a thorough lawyer devoted to his profession, and in his private life a conspicuous example of the law-abiding citizen, modest and retiring in disposition, he yet twice in the course of his life abandoned his accessories and for terms of years submitted to the deprivations of the camp, and apparently with ardor. In deeds of violence when the laws are silent and in the clash of arms he gained renown and promotion for personal bravery and physical prowess. He knew the carking cares of the *angusta res* yet lived to realize the anxiety over an income beyond the ambition to expend. Endowed with faculties trained by study and exercise to a high degree of mental excellence, with traits of moral character which enforced in him an exemplary life and brought him esteem among his fellow men, and which, with his special learning in the law, seemed to designate him for a long life of high usefulness and honor at the bar and upon the bench, he ages before his time and his mind enters a premature grave before his body is ready for consignment to the tomb.

Judge Dana's memory is an inspiration, notwithstanding the deep pathos of his later months, and when thoughtfully recalled

largely on account of it. For it is unquestionable that the exposure and physical strain of his military life—in his case literally a patriotic consecration of himself—sapped the vigor of a powerful constitution and shortened materially his term of life.

He attained prominence because he deserved it. It was not bequeathed to him, but he achieved it. He made himself what he was and what he became by fidelity to conviction, by study, by industry, by perseverance, by cultivating, and above all, by dedicating his faculties and opportunities.

J. V. Darling said he had no flowers of rhetoric to lay on the dead Judge's grave, but he wished to pay a personal tribute to his absolute devotion to duty. It was a devotion which came from the professional principle of right action and a sense of obligation to his profession which makes the lawyer give to his client every faculty of his nature. When he ascended the bench he took the same exactness and devotion with him. No cause was too trivial for his most careful attention or so complicated as to prevent his most searching analysis.

Hon. L. D. Shoemaker said he was at college with Judge Dana, though graduating two years later, and had known him ever since 1830. They were boys together in the old academy. During all this time they had been most intimate. The characteristic which he would longest remember in the Judge was that he was a finished American gentleman. There was no pride in him, though he was conscious of his intellectual attainments. He was always plain, affable and ready to meet you half way. Mr. Shoemaker spoke of the final decline and of a characteristic letter received from Judge Dana, written from Denver soon after the first attack. Though seemingly well at that time, he came home from Colorado a year ago unconscious, since which time his mental powers were shattered.

Ex-Senator H. B. Payne and A. Farnham spoke briefly, after which an adjournment was had until 1 o'clock, at which time the bar, reassembled, adopted the following resolutions, submitted by a committee comprising A. R. Brundage, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Dr. H. Hakes, Hon. Stanley Woodward and Hon. A. T. McClintock, and proceeded in a body to the house:

The Bar of Luzerne County having met for the purpose of expressing in an appropriate and permanent form, their sentiments on the occasion of the death of Hon. Edmund L. Dana, do resolve:

1, That in the death of Judge Dana, the Bar of Luzerne County has lost from its ranks its most accomplished, as well as its most distinguished member, and one whose career, considered as a whole, has been a history of fidelity to duty, of

great usefulness to his fellow men, and of brilliant achievements which it seldom falls to the lot of any one man to illustrate, in the brief space of a single human life. In scholarship and polite learning he has had no equal at this bar. His patriotism was intense and unselfish, as was shown by his service to his country in the two wars through which he voluntarily served. His integrity, and his reputation as a learned, faithful, industrious, and just lawyer, resulted in his election to the bench of this district, where, for a period of ten years, he performed all the duties of high position with honor to himself and to the judicial office which he so well filled. As a man he was known and recognized as a model American gentleman, and his quiet, unobtrusive and modest disposition was associated with the most genial appreciation of the delights of social intercourse with his fellow men. The death of such a man marks an era in the history of this bar and his memory will be long cherished as that of one who has shed imperishable honor on its history.

2, That as a slight testimonial of our respect for our deceased brother, we attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning, and that these resolutions be published in the papers of the county, and after being properly engrossed, and signed by the officers of this meeting, be forwarded to his family.

3, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the court as a perpetual memorial.

LAI D AT REST.

The Last Tribute of Respect to the Earthly Remains of Judge Edmund L. Dana.

The rain was pouring in sheets Monday afternoon when the friends of the late Judge Dana were assembling at his late residence on South Main Street. The body lay in a darkened room which was almost oppressive with the odor of a display of flowers. The throng was too large for the house to accommodate and the greater number stood out in the pelting rain. The Luzerne Bar was present in a body. The Wyoming Artillerists, of which the deceased had been commanding officer since its inception, attended in uniform and carried a flag which had seen service. There were also many of the veterans of the 143d Regiment, P. V., who went to the front with Capt. Dana in 1861 and returned with Gen. Dana in 1865. Besides all these were many comrades of the Grand Army in uniform. Among the veterans of the Mexican War were Dr. E. N. Banks and Josiah J. McDormott.

There were also many prominent private citizens, among them Dr. Ingham, Dr. A.

L. Oressler, Richard Sharpe, Sheldon Reynolds, Edward Welles, Dr. Sturdevant, J. W. Patton, Richard Ganton, Calvin Parsons, Thomas Wilson, Capt. Jacob Rice, F. J. Montgomery, E. C. Fry, Wm. Toomb, Rev. J. W. Harrison, Major O. A. Parsons, Charles J. Long and others. Rev. S. S. Kennedy was also present, representing the Luzerne County Bible Society, of which deceased was vice president. Col. Charles Dorrance and Wesley Johnson were in attendance as president and secretary, respectively, of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, of which Judge Dana was one of the vice presidents.

Lodge G1, F. and A. M., would have attended as a lodge, but it was considered by Judge Dana's friends that his distinguished military record ought to take precedence over his other associations, and so the Wyoming Artillerists Veteran Association was accorded the honor of first place, and Masonic law forbids the brethren attending funerals in their organized capacity unless the fraternity have exclusive charge. There was, however, a large attendance of the brethren as individuals and neighbors, besides such as were members also of the military in charge.

The honorary pall bearers were Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Congressman Osborne, Judge Rice, Dr. Hakes, Col. R. Bruce Ricketts, Col. C. M. Conyngham and the carriers were officers in the late war—Captain Graham, Captain P. De Laoy, Captain Maroy, Lieut. John W. Connor, Lieut. Rufus Maroy, Lieut. F. M. Shoemaker. Most of them were officers in Col. Dana's regiment.

The service was that of the Episcopal Church, of which Judge Dana had been a communicant for many years, a quartet choir furnishing the music. Rev. Henry L. Jones read the ritual, and the address, which was specially touching and impressive, was by Rev. Dr. Hodge, of the First Presbyterian Church. A long line of carriages accompanied the remains to Hollenback Cemetery.

Among the relatives were the Judge's brothers, W. A. Dana and Dr. Charles Dana, his sisters, Mrs. Wheelock and Mrs. Metcalf, all of Tunkhannock; Mr. and Mrs. Cappel, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland, Forty Fort; Anderson Dana, Mr. and Mrs. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Platt, Edmund Dana, Mr. and Mrs. Streeter, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. Berry, all of Tunkhannock.

NOTES OF THE FUNERAL.

The meeting of the managers of the Luzerne County Bible Society, of which deceased was a vice president, will be held in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church

on Friday, May 3, at 3 p. m., to take suitable action.

The flag on the Court House tower floated at half mast throughout the day.

No one will mourn more keenly for Judge Dana than his niece, Miss Anna Wheelock, who has been his constant companion since she was eight years of age.

Josiah J. McDormott, of the 11th U. S. Regulars, a veteran of the Mexican War, carried the flag that received its baptism of fire at Vera Cruz, while carried by the Wyoming Artillerists under command of Gen. Dana.

Of the pall bearers and carriers, Col. Ricketts, Col. Conyngham and Captain Graham, represented the Loyal Legion; Capt. De Laoy, Major F. M. Shoemaker, Capt. B. W. Maroy, the 143rd Regiment; Lieut. J. M. Connor and Lieut. R. J. Maroy, the Wyoming Artillerists.

Col. Robert Klotz, of Mauch Chunk, a Mexican veteran, in the 2d P. V., was present. Wesley Johnson was with the American forces in Mexico during the war, but not on military duty.

Among the out of town veterans of the late war were: Capt. Schooley, of Pittston; Joseph Hileman, Esq., Pittston; Hon. Robert McCune, Major Blair, of Scranton; Lieut. Wolcott, of Kingston; Capt. W. Simpson, of Berwick; Capt. McKown, of Tunkhannock, and Capt. Jacob Rice, of Dallas.

At the annual meeting of the Osterhout Free Library, held April 26, the following minute was entered on their records:

"The directors of the Osterhout Free Library, having heard with deep sorrow that our honored president, Gen. Edmund L. Dana, departed this life yesterday afternoon, do hereby appoint a committee, consisting of Mr. Sheldon Reynolds and Rev. H. L. Jones, to prepare a paper expressing our appreciation of his character, attainments and services—to be spread in full upon our minutes.

As a further testimony of respect for his memory,

Resolved, I. That the election of officers of the corporation, to have been held this day, be postponed until the next stated meeting.

II. That we will attend in a body the funeral on Monday next, and that the library be closed during the hours of the funeral.

Found on Sullivan's Trail.

[Tunkhannock New Age, April 18.]

Anderson Dana, while plowing on his farm across the river yesterday, turned up a coin dated 1771. It is of Spanish make and is supposed to have been lost by Indians as it was found directly on the old historical Sullivan trail. Mr. Dana has frequently found Indian relics, such as skulls, pottery, beads, etc., on his farm. The coin is well preserved, the date being very distinct.

RUFUS J. BELL DEAD.

**A Well Known Attorney Passes Away
After a Sickness of Only a Few Hours—
Dissolution Follows a Convulsion.**

Rufus J. Bell died at his boarding place, at McMurtrie's restaurant, corner North Main and Jackson Streets, at 11:45 o'clock Sunday night. He ate a light breakfast and did not complain of feeling unwell until after dinner, when he asked Mr. McMurtrie to get him a little cracked ice, remarking that he was suffering with a bilious attack. He ate this, together with a stimulant, and remained seated in the chair until 5 o'clock, when he became very sick and Mr. McMurtrie carried him in to bed. Dr. Howell was summoned about 7 o'clock and he said he could give him nothing that would aid him. A half hour later he was seized with a convulsion and he could scarcely be kept in bed. A cup of tea was given him but he could not drink it, neither could he speak. He lingered thus until fifteen minutes before midnight when he died. The doctor attributed his death to a stroke of paralysis, saying that the convulsion sometimes precedes such an attack.

Rufus James Bell was of New England stock, his father, Ebenezer Bell, and grandfather, Jonathan Bell, being natives of Stamford, Conn. His father later removed to Troy, N. Y., and was a prominent merchant there. The subject of this sketch was born in Troy, N. Y., Sept. 6 1829, and was therefore 60 years old. He prepared for college at Barr Seminary, Manchester, Vermont, and four years after was graduated at Williams. He studied law at the Harvard law school from which he received his degree of LL B. in 1852. In 1853 he practiced law in Albany, N. Y., and from that year until 1864 he practiced his profession in New York City. In 1864 he removed to Wilkes-Barre, where he has since resided. He was admitted to the Luzerne County Bar Sept. 27, 1864. In April, 1860, he married Mary Catharine, daughter of the late Oliver B. Hillard, of Wilkes-Barre. There are three children, Oliver Hillard Bell, Mary Conyngham Bell and Emma Gertrude Bell.

Mr. Bell's reputation throughout Luzerne County is well established as a writer, as well as an attorney. From the time that he served as first clerk to the upper end mine inspectors under the ventilation law he had always been identified with the labor movement in this region. When the Greenback party

became a prominent factor in politics '77-'79, Mr. Bell was the editorial writer on the party organ, the *Reformer*, and his services were being constantly called into requisition on various committees of the party. His writings on this subject, as upon all others, partook of the enthusiasm of his nature and they possessed cogency and fluency as well. He was the ablest writer of the party hereabout. Before and since the rise and fall of the Greenback party Mr. Bell was a Democrat and he has often been heard on the stump, advocating the principles of that party. In business transactions he was strictly honorable, so those say who knew him best. His mind was naturally brilliant, and it was a rare pleasure to hear him discourse upon such subjects as particularly interested him, though he was a man of broad and liberal culture and was thoroughly at home in subjects pertaining to the lives and works of the great English writers. Had it not been for an unfortunate tendency to the use of stimulants, which had alienated him from his friends, he would have stood among the greatest lawyers in the State, such was his natural ability.

Died at Eighty-Two.

Mrs. Harriet Myers, of Kingston, mother of F. B. Myers, died at her home at 9:30 Thursday, May 2. She was prostrated by the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain and was unconscious for several hours before her death. She leaves four children. F. B. Myers and Mrs. A. J. Weaver and Mrs. Charles Steele, of Falls City, Neb. Deceased was 82 years of age, and was the widow of Madison Myers.

She was a daughter of Philip Myers, one of the early settlers of Wyoming, and was born at Forty Fort. Her mother was Martha Bennet, taken prisoner by the Indians at Wyoming massacre in 1778. She had four brothers, now all dead, John (father of Lawrence and P. H. Myers), Henry, William and Lawrence. Her sisters married Abram Goodwin, Rev. Dr. George Peck, Rev. Joseph Castle and Emmons Locke.

Died in Orange.

Caroline, wife of Dr. J. O. Morris, died at her home in Orange, near Dallas, on the 10th inst., of heart disease. Deceased was 67 years of age, and her maiden name was Fuller, her birth place being Exeter Township. She is survived by her husband and three sons, Frank E., W. M. and John. The latter lives at Deplht, Ind. The late Mrs. A. J. Braes was a daughter. Funeral Monday at 10 a. m., from the house.

DEATH OF COL. BOWMAN.

Sketch of the Life of an Old Soldier--An Honorable Record -- Col. Bowman's Father.

Col Samuel Bowman, an old resident of this city, died Friday, April 19, at 8:15 pm., of paralysis, at his home on South Street, after a long illness, he having been an invalid and almost blind for several years. He was born in Wilkes-Barre Oct. 31, 1818, and was the fourth child of Gen. Isaac Bowman. His mother was Mary Smith, of Weathersfield, Conn., and her death occurred in Wilkes-Barre in January, 1876, aged 95 years.

He evinced a fondness for military life and in 1859 he was elected brigadier general of the brigade of Pennsylvania militia, first commanded by his father and afterwards by his brother, but owing to certain informalities with which the election had been conducted it was declared illegal, and void, and the commission was never issued. He was lieutenant colonel of the 8th Pennsylvania Volunteers in the three months' service in the War of the Rebellion.

Col. Bowman is said to have been one of the earliest prisoners captured by the Confederates. He was the twelfth, E. H. Chase, of this city, being the eleventh. They were members of the Eighth Regiment, P. V., three months men, and were captured as soon as they reached the front. On June 19, 1861, Col. Bowman and Mr. Chase crossed the Potomac to reconnoitre, not being aware of the enemy's presence, and were captured within sight of their own camp. They were taken to Winchester, thence to Richmond, where they were on parole for two weeks and amused themselves by attending the Constitutional Convention, then in session, and consulting with President Jefferson Davis as to exchange. No exchange was effected however, and the two prisoners were taken to Raleigh and Salisbury.

Two of his brothers were brave soldiers. James was at West Point with Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee, and was a lieutenant in the 1st U. S. Dragoons. Frank organized the Wyoming Artillerists, was an officer in the Mexican War. From 1849 to 1855 he was brigadier general of the 2d Brigade, 9th Division, Pennsylvania Militia, the position and rank formerly held by his father. In 1855, through the friendship of Jefferson Davis, then U. S. Secretary of

War, he was commissioned captain in the 9th U. S. Infantry. He perished in an Oregon wilderness in 1856.

Col. Bowman's sister, Mary, survives him and resides in Wilkes-Barre. His wife died about 25 years ago. The children who survive are Kate, wife of W. V. Ingham; Miss Ella Bowman, Julia, wife of E. L. Mulligan, of this city, and Mrs. Sarah Chisholm, of Buffalo, N. Y. His only son died while young.

Mr. Bowman's long residence in Wilkes-Barre City and borough has made him familiar with its history, and he was wont to entertain his friends with a recital of its early experiences. He was respected by all and his record as a soldier and as a civilian will long remain upon the historic pages of his native city and State.

Gen. Isaac Bowman, father of deceased, was born at New Braintree, Mass., in 1773. In 1795 Gen. Bowman left his New England home and, accepting the invitation of his uncles, emigrated to the Wyoming Valley, arriving here Nov. 5, 1795. He established a tannery and conducted it for many years. He took a great interest in military matters and this was natural for the reason that his father and grandfather were soldiers in the Revolutionary War. He first entered Gen. Bloccum's company of the "Wyoming Blues." He became second lieutenant and served in that capacity for some time, when he was elected first lieutenant. When the declaration of war with Great Britain was announced the "Wyoming Blues" were among the first to tender their services and Lieutenant Bowman was elected captain. He afterwards was elected colonel of the 45th Regiment, Pennsylvania Militia. In June, 1821, he was chosen brigadier-general of the Second Brigade, 8th Division, Pennsylvania Militia, which position he held until 1823. His last military service was as brigade inspector of the same brigade.

In civil life he acted as a member of the Wilkes-Barre borough council, a director of the branch of the Philadelphia Bank established here in 1810, the first bank in Luzerne County. This bank was located on River Street, below Market. In 1810 he acted as coroner of Luzerne County, in 1814 collector of taxes, in 1819 commissioned as sheriff. Governor Wolf appointed him recorder of deeds and register of wills for a term of three years; in 1833 was reappointed for a second term, and in 1839 for a third term by Gov. Porter. For thirty years he was a member of Lodge 61, Free Masons, having been initiated in 1810. By industry and thrift he accumulated valuable real estate, but in his old age he endorsed notes for a friend who became bankrupt, and his own property was all swept away. He died in this city July 30, 1850. His remains were

interred in St. Stephen's Church yard. The funeral was followed by the largest civic and military concourse ever beheld in Wilkes-Barre on a similar occasion. The "Yaegers" and the "Artillerists" escorted the procession.

An Old Resident Gone.

Thursday, April 18, at 12 o'clock Mrs. Sarah Nesbit died at her residence on North Sherman Street, of paralysis, aged 73 years. She had been ailing for several years, but it was not until a week ago that she was unable to be about. Her husband, Robert Nesbit, died about twelve years ago. He was for many years in the employ of the L. & W.-B. C. Co. as engineer, and for many years lived near the Hollenback mines. He and his wife emigrated to this country forty years ago. They were of English birth, from the neighborhood of Newcastle, England. Mrs. Nesbit was a lifelong member of the Episcopal Church.

She leaves eight sons and two daughters: George Nesbit, age 46, engineer, and James Nesbit, engineer, age 44, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Sarah Kneitz, age 42, of Emmetsburg, Maryland; Robert Nesbit, age 40, engineer, of Plainsville; Wm. Nesbit, age 38, Merrick Tinkit, Utah; John Nesbit, age 36, of Nanticoke; Thos. Nesbit, age 35, engineer, New Mexico; Mrs. Mary Jones, age 33, of Wilkes-Barre; Septimus Nesbit, age 31, of New Mexico; Joseph Nesbit, age 27, of Wilkes-Barre. She had also an adopted son, William Nesbit, who resides in this city. Mrs. John M. Jones, her only daughter in this city, has always resided near her mother.

Died of Consumption.

Editor John Dershuck, formerly of the Hazleton *Sentinel*, died at the Liberty Hotel, Hazleton, at 7 pm. on Friday, April 19. His serious condition dated from last October, when he had a hemorrhage from the lungs, but he continued at work until almost too weak to hold a pen. He had been confined to his bed since the middle of January last. His end was peaceful and painless. Deceased was the son of Peter Dershuck, an old merchant of Hazleton, and was 33 years old. He learned the printers' trade under Henry Wilson, of the *Sentinel*. After working on the *Volksblatt* and *Democrat* he started the *Plain Speaker*, Feb. 6, 1882, and it was in building up his paper that he broke down his health. He worked assiduously to make it a success.

He relinquished the business to his partner, Dominick F. Sweeney, March 9, who had been associated on the staff only about a year.

Death of Daniel Dimmock Mosier.

Daniel D. Mosier, an old and respected citizen of West Pittston, died at his home Tuesday, May 14, of liver complaint, aged 74 years.

The *Gazette* says he was born in Middle Smithfield Township, Monroe County, this State, in 1815, and came to Luzerne County at the age of 15. For many years he was a resident of Hughestown Borough, where he filled various local offices. For 10 years before the incorporation of that borough he was justice of the peace of Pittston Township. He was married to Elizabeth A. Ward, a native of Trumbull, Conn. He removed to West Pittston a few years ago, where he built a handsome home and continued to reside until the time of his death.

Mr. Mosier was a man of unquestioned integrity. His wife and four children survive him—three sons and one daughter, viz., John B., Frank C., James H., and Mrs. Georgia M. Stark, (widow of the late Conrad S. Stark, Esq.,) all of whom are well-known in this community.

The funeral will take place on Friday morning at 10 o'clock, services being conducted at the residence. The remains will be interred in Hollenback Cemetery at Wilkes-Barre.

The Late D. D. Mosier.

THE RECORD reprints by request the following sketch of a Pittston gentleman whose death occurred on May 20th, taken from the *Pittston Gazette*:

Daniel D. Mosier, who has been suffering for some time past with liver affection, died at his residence on Monday morning last, aged 74 years. Mr. Mosier was a native of Smithfield Township, Monroe County, and came to Luzerne County in 1830. The major part of his life was spent upon his farm in Pittston Township, near Hughestown Borough. For ten years past he held the office of justice of the peace of Pittston Township, and was honored by his fellow citizens of Hughestown, since its incorporation, with various local offices, all of which he filled with fidelity. About five years ago he moved to West Pittston, where he resided up to the time of his death. He leaves a wife (Elizabeth A. Ward, a native of Trumbull, Conn.) and three sons and one daughter—John B., Frank C., James H., and Georgia M., wife of the late C. S. Stark, Esq. Mr. Mosier was considered one of the wealthiest citizens of this side, resulting mainly from a royalty of coal underlying under his farm in Hughestown Borough. Deceased for a number of years served as a director of the Peoples' Saving Bank and also

in the board of Water Street Bridge Co. His funeral took place from his late residence Friday and was largely attended. The pall-bearers were Thomas Ford, Charles L. McMillan, Adam A. Bryden, Ralph D. Lacoe, Louis Seibel, Ocl. C. K. Campbell; Isaac Everett and James L. Polen. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery, Wilkes-Barre.

The Stroudsburg Democrat says that deceased "was a son of John and Sarah Overfield Mosier, respected and life long residents of Middle Smithfield. Daniel left his father's home over fifty-nine years ago to seek his fortune in the anthracite coal regions of this State, and by his industry succeeded in accumulating a large estate. Deceased was a brother of John and Emanuel Mosier, well known citizens of Monroe County."

BORN IN SLAVERY.

A Well-Known Colored Man Who Gained His Freedom at the Battle of Gettysburg, Passes Away.

William Logan, a highly respected colored citizen, died at his son's home, 28 Hickory Street, April 28, of the infirmities incident to advancing age. He was 74 years old and was born in Berkeley County, W. Va., in slavery. He was born on the plantation of Rollo Colston, and until 1863 was the property of Edward Colston, a prominent Virginia politician and statesman. He frequently accompanied Mr. Colston to Richmond as his servant. One of his master's sons was a Confederate officer, in Stonewell Jackson's brigade and was killed in battle. When Lee advanced on Gettysburg Mr. Logan was one of the refugees toward the North, accompanied by his family, who lived on a plantation 13 miles distant. One of the sons, John, is now living, in Wilkes-Barre, and Mr. Logan made his home with this son. They made their way to Harrisburg where they stayed a year and then came to Wilkes-Barre, where they have lived ever since. On coming here he engaged as coachman to Col. Hendrick B. Wright. He afterwards lived with Jameson Harvey, T. D. Conyngham, ex-Gov. Hoyt and Thomas Blake. He was a member of Bethel A. M. E. Church. His wife died in 1876. He leaves two children, John, and a daughter, Mrs. Lucy V. Price, a widow, both residing here. Funeral Friday at 3 p. m., from 28 Hickory Street.

Death of an Octogenarian.

Daniel Metzger, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Wilkes-Barre, died yesterday at the home of his son, Charles E., from the effect of a stroke of paralysis sustained on April 27. He was a plasterer by trade and did most of the contract work in that line in this city up to the time of his retirement from active life several years ago.

Mr. Metzger was born at Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa., July 23, 1808. His grandfather, John Metzger, emigrated from Holland in 1731 and settled at Middletown, Pa. On New Year's Day, in 1837, deceased married Cynthia Buell, for whom Mr. Metzger's North Main Street block of dwellings, Buell Place, is named. They were married in New York and lived in Lewisburg four years, but removed to Williamsport in the spring of 1841. They removed to Wilkes-Barre in the spring of 1847. Of their seven children two died in infancy, and only two of the others are now living—Charles B., and Malinda A. Those deceased are Rebecca, wife of R. M. Hooper, died 1837; Elizabeth S., died 1853; Juliet H., wife of J. H. Bowden, died 1875. Mrs. Metzger died some years ago.

Mr. Metzger has been an Odd Fellow for about half a century and a Mason for half that time. In the Odd Fellows he filled all the positions, both in the Encampment and the Subordinate Lodge, and at the time of his death he was treasurer of old Lodge 61, Free and Accepted Masons. When Wilkes-Barre was a borough Mr. Metzger was a Councilman for eight years. When a young man he united with the Christian Church and was a member at the time of his demise.

Mr. Metzger leaves a valuable estate, but he leaves his children the far richer inheritance of a good name. During his more than 40 years residence in Wilkes-Barre his life has been blameless, and when he felt that his last hour was approaching, he expressed himself as not having a known enemy in the world. He said he had lived beyond the allotted age of man, and he was ready to depart. No man will be more sincerely mourned by those who knew him than will Mr. Metzger. During his later years he has lived in quiet retirement from business cares, though up to within a fortnight he has been well and active for a man of his advanced age.

Funeral Wednesday, May 8, at 3 p. m., under Masonic auspices, from residence of C. B. Metzger.

AN OLD CHURCH.

History of the Ashley Presbyterian Church—The New Pastor Installed on May 3.

The installation services of Rev. Morvin Ouster, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, took place Friday night. The services were opened at 7:30 by singing of an anthem by the church choir, entitled, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains," after which there was reading of scripture by Rev. H. H. Welles, of Kingston. This was followed by prayer by Rev. W. J. Day, of Plymouth. A hymn was then sung, when Rev. G. N.

Vakley, of Pleasant Valley, preached the sermon, taking for the text Exodus 28:6. The sermon had to do with the high and holy office of the ministry as typified by Aaron and Christ. Another hymn was then sung, when Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., of Wilkes-Barre, proceeded to propound the constitutional questions which were answered in the affirmative by both pastor and people. Rev. R. B. Webster, of Wilkes-Barre, then offered up the installation prayer, when Dr. Hodge proceeded to charge the pastor concerning the duties of the ministry. The charge was brief, yet comprehensive, and was most impressive. Rev. W. J. Day, of Plymouth, the former pastor of the church, then delivered the charge to the people. Mr. Day was peculiarly fitted for this task, having been pastor of this congregation for over 23 years, and having a most intimate knowledge of the temper and temperament of the people. The charge to the congregation was a practical exposition of their duties to the church and pastor. The services were closed with the singing of an anthem by the choir and benediction. The church was crowded and the services were listened to with close attention. Rev. S. O. Logan, D. D., of Scranton, who was to be moderator of the meeting was unable to be present.

The Ashley Presbyterian Church has a record extending back for over 50 years. It was, in its early history, a Mission Church, under the jurisdiction of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre. Services were held for many years from house to house, in barns and also in the old log school house. It was during the ministry of Rev. John Dorrance that the subject of building a church was first broached, and on the 15th day of February, 1844, a meeting was held, and Mr. Thomas Lazarus agreed to give 10,000 square feet of land to be used for church purposes only, and if perverted to any other use, the land to be forfeited. It

was also stipulated that "no night meetings" be held in the church. The preamble drawn up at this meeting was as follows:

"Whereas, A house of worship is much needed in the neighborhood and the members of no one denomination of Christians are sufficiently numerous to justify them in the attempt to erect a house for themselves exclusively, and

"Whereas, Experience teaches that a house, the ownership and control of which is in several religious denominations, is very liable to neglect and abuse and to become a subject of contention, and consequently an evil rather than a benefit to society;

"Therefore we, the undersigned, do agree to the following conditions as to the basis of our subscriptions:

"First, That the house shall be for the use of the Presbyterian Church and the people of the neighborhood, to be occupied by the ministers connected with the Presbytery of Luzerne or under their jurisdiction as frequently as desired by them.

"Second, When not wanted for the use of the Presbyterian Society said house may be opened in the day time for the preaching of the ministers in regular standing of the German Reformed, the Lutheran, the Methodist Episcopal and the Protestant Episcopal Churches with consent of trustees, in rotation.

"Third, For the protection, preservation and control of the house, under the preceding stipulation, there shall be chosen by the subscribers a board of trustees, in such manner and for such term as they please. Provided, that in these elections and in all other matters relating to said house, for the payment of every five dollars by a subscriber, he or she shall be entitled to one vote.

"On the above conditions we, the undersigned, do promise to pay to Frederick Detrick, Daniel Frederick and David Inman, (as building committee, to whom the charge and superintendence of the building, while in process of erection, shall be given,) the sums set opposite our names, respectively, at such time and in such manner as said committee shall direct."

Sixty persons signed this preamble, and the sums pledged varied from 50 cents to \$20. The total amount was \$334.50, of which \$162 was paid in work, \$89 in materials, and \$83.50 in cash. The church was finished in October, 1844, by Daniel Frederick, who is still living and who is an elder in the present church. The building was 24x30 feet, and stood where the present church now stands. This old building is yet standing, and is used for the Sunday school services. At the dedication of the old church the sum of \$10.03½ was raised, and the treasurer's

books show that of this amount \$1.40% was spent for candles and a pair of snuffers.

Rev. W. J. Day was the first regular pastor of the church. He came to Ashley July 12, 1865, and continued in that office until Jan. 1, 1889—over 23 years. The present church edifice was completed Feb. 15, 1870, and from its members have been organized two other churches—Mountain Top and Sugar Notch. Money is being collected to build a chapel for the Sunday school.

The present pastor, Rev. Morvin Custer, received a call early in April and moved to Ashley Thursday, April 25. He is a graduate of Princeton College and is a pleasing as well as an able preacher, and under his ministrations the church is expected to make rapid strides forward.

The First Sunday School in Luzerne County.

In the early part of the Nineteenth Century, Mr. Milton Gordon, resident of Jacob's Plains, conceived the idea of trying to organize a Sabbath school in Laurel Run, (now Borough of Parsons). Why he should have thought of this locality is more than I am able to say. There were many more people on the Plains than in Laurel Run, and well-to-do farmers. But that is neither here nor there; he came, and, with the hearty co-operation of Mr. John Holgate and wife, did open a Sabbath school in Mr. Holgate's house. Mr. Holgate and family came from Roxbury, (Boxborough?), Philadelphia County, in the year 1812, and rented Mr. Jehoida P. Johnson's farm and grist mill. This was the only farm in this locality. Mr. Holgate had four sons and four daughters. There were a few families scattered here and there in the woods. In 1817, the school was organized. Mr. Gordon was superintendent; Mr. Holgate, Miss Sally Tyson and Mrs. Eunice Downing were the teachers at this time, 1817, as Mr. Holgate informed me years after. I remember Mr. Gordon very well. As far back as 1819 Frederick Rush lived in a log house upon the Mallory farm. Daniel Downing, Mr. Blane, Thomas Nutton, Mr. Bowton, were all the families within one mile, except Hezekiah Parsons. Holgate and family were Baptists; Mr. Gordon a Methodist; Mr. and Mrs. Parsons were Baptists; the other families made no profession; they were good citizens. After Mr. Johnson had rented his mill and farm, he removed back farther into the woods, in a log house, lived there a number of years and then went to Wilkes-Barre, corner of River and Union Streets. Mr. Johnson was a son of Jacob Johnson, the first minister of the

gospel in the valley. He favored the Congregational belief. Miss Tyson was an Episcopalian. The school was organized a Union Sabbath School, and was so maintained for many, many years. The school had a wide reputation in after years as the Union Sabbath School, and in the course of time the best talent was drawn unto it. Orestes Collins, Miss Mary Bowman, Miss Salhe Jewett, Miss Margaret Jackson; later on Nathaniel Ratter, Mr. Haft, Hon. David Scott, Rev. James May, D. D., Rev. John Dorrance, D. D., Rev. George Peck, D. D. Hon. Garrick Mallory also interested himself in the school, and through the influence of the above named men, the young men of Wilkes-Barre were brought into the work.

The Sunday School was removed from Mr. Holgate's home to the log school house; after a time the log house was pulled down, and my father, Hezekiah Parsons, fitted up the Red house just over the creek from his old home, for a day school, Miss Ann Butler was the first teacher. The Sunday School followed in 1824, or thereabout. Mr. Mallory built a large barn just below Mr. Holgate's, and the school was removed to the barn. The school was not kept in cold weather. In 1828, Judge Scott, Jehoida Johnson, George Dickover, (father of our townsman, William Dickover,) and a few others, organized to build a school house. Hezekiah Parsons proposed to give the land and his proportion of the building, providing the trustees would agree that the house should be open for the Union Sunday School on the Sabbath; also that all denominations of christians should have the privilege of holding meetings, when not occupied by day school. That was agreed to, and the house was finished in 1829, and dedicated by the Union Sabbath School, Rev. James May preaching in the afternoon. I cannot give the exact date; it was, however, in September, 1829. Judge Scott often attended, preaching in the little white school house (as he always called it). Bishop Underdonk preached in the little white school house; Rev. John Dorrance, Rev. George Peck and many others; Rev. Mr. Walker, a Quaker, Rev. —, a Dunkard,—I cannot recall this man's name. This brings us up to 1833. Then the superintendent of the school was changed, and Mr. Moore, of Wilkes-Barre, was elected. Mr. Moore was a layman of the M. E. Church. He had charge up to 1840, when Asher Miner was given the charge, and the school flourished as it had in the years past. Mr. Miner had charge up to his death. At this time I tried my hand. I continued to fill the place as best I could for a number of years, but my duties in another direction required so much of my time that I resigned, and, if I am not mis-

taken, Lord Butler, your townsman, followed. The changes came often from that time up to 1863. About that time the population had so increased that the little white school house became too small. The school directors bought the lot, as they wished to control the whole matter. I gave them a deed with the understanding that the Union Sunday School should have the same privileges that they had in the old house, and preaching and Sunday school was kept up for years, with Rev. I. M. Phillips superintendent. There had been regular preaching in the school house from 1836, once in two weeks, by the M. E. circuit preachers; John Barnes was the first. This did not interfere with the Sabbath, as Tuesday evening was their appointment. Father Morster preached for many years on the Sabbath and assisted in the Sabbath school. After going into the two story school house the Sunday school was kept up summer and winter, had a large library of good books, lesson papers and all the paraphernalia of a first class Sabbath school, with one hundred and twenty scholars of all denominations. This two-story house was too small in a few years to accommodate the day scholars and in 1872 a large house was built. The Union Sabbath School then fitted up the old house and occupied it until 1881. Rev. I. M. Phillips was still superintendent. The school was then removed to Buchanan and Rhoads' Hall. Samuel Park for many years was secretary, but Cheeter C. Rhoads librarian. As with the school house so with the hall—it was wanted for other use. The school remained in the hall some two years and was discontinued. The large library was given to the Primitive Methodist Sabbath School, with all the accompaniments. The organ cannot be accounted for.

There are two superintendents that I left out. In the year 1822 Isaac Hart and family came to Laurel Run. Mr. and Mrs. Hart took a great interest in the Sabbath school. His son, John S., was a bright boy of 10 years. Mr. Hart was soon made superintendent and his wife a teacher. John was a scholar of the Sunday school until he went to college. After graduating he was made professor in the High School, Philadelphia, and in later years professor in Princeton College, where he graduated. The other man I had forgotten was Charles Shiber, of Wilkes Barre.

May 1, 1889. There are five Sabbath schools in the borough of Parsons. M. E. have from two to three hundred scholars. The Congregational school has a hundred or more; the Primitive Methodist about the same. The Primitive Methodists are English; the Congregationals are Welsh; the Baptists also Welsh, in whose school there

are between three and four hundred scholars. The Catholics have about the same number as the Baptist.

CALVIN PARSONS.

Columbia.

Of all the sea-divided shores,
Columbia greatest stands;
And justly she the title claims—
The Empress of the lands.
Her boast is not in broils and strifes—
Peace is her chosen path.
Her heart is bent on Freedom's cause,—
Yet dreadful in her wrath.

Hail! Columbia,—
Land of the true and brave,
Our song shall be, on land and sea,
Long may her banner wave!

Recorded are her noble deeds,
In story and in song;
Beneath her mighty eagle's wings,
Shall countless thousands throng.
Her sons shall ever bless her name,
Obey her every call,
And by her flag shall nobly stand,
To conquer or to fall!

Hail! Columbia, etc.

Her lofty mountains heavenward rise,
Her arms span tide to tide,
Her land with countless blessings flows,
And stored with wealth beside;
Majestic roll her mighty streams—
Her flag on land and main,
Shall wave the proudest of them all—
Long may Columbia reign!

Hail! Columbia, etc.

—Geo. Coronway.

The Bell Has a History.

The old bell of the Pittston Presbyterian Church was removed Monday and brought to Wilkes Barre. It is to be the property of the Wyoming Historical Society. It possesses a deal of historic interest, having been cast in Philadelphia in 1811 by Geo. Headerly. It was first used in the old Wilkes-Barre Meeting House and has for the last 30 years called the East Side Presbyterians of Pittston to church.

The bell formerly used in the tower of the old Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre will be substituted for the veteran piece of bell metal already mentioned.

An Historic Vessel.

Henry C. Myers, of the U. S. Navy, an officer on the U. S. S. Kearsarge, (the vessel that sunk the Confederate cruiser Alabama in the late war), is visiting his parents on Hazle Street, this city. He has cruised around the world several times in the old Kearsarge, and when his leave of absence expires, about June 1, he will be ordered to one of the new U. S. warships.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

**The Changes Which Have Taken Place
Between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale,
as Noted by Dr. H. Hollister.**

What surprising changes have been effected in the country within the last half century! How woods have been transferred into cities, how revolutionized locomotion and how distance has been annihilated! The slow stage and the drowy packet was then known to be the only public means of transit in the country. Gilchrist, of the old Phoenix Hotel, in Wilkes-Barre, ran his daily packet down the North Branch Canal to Berwick, Bloomsburg, Catawissa, Danville and Northumberland, drawn by three horses and carrying a large number of passengers. Horton's line of stages ran over the mountain to Easton and up the lesser valley of Lackawanna as far as the mining village of Carbondale. Alexander and George Kenner, two brothers, drove the stage, one going up to Carbondale one day and returning the other. They changed horses at Hyde Park, then passed up over the Hackley Hill instead of going through the defile, where Arobbald stands.

The coach did not run to Scranton because there was no settlement there but the unambitious Slocums, whose minor iron furnace was fast going to decay. Bird's hotel, at Pittston ferry, Green's hotel, in Hyde Park, Cottrill's, in Providence, Uillibridge's, in Blakeley, and Wilbur's, at Rushdale, or Jermyn, were places for the passengers to stop and wet their whistle. The boot of the stage was generally half filled with baggage.

No doctors between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale but Dr. Nathaniel Yidding, of Pittston Ferry, and Dr. Silas B. Robinson, of Providence, who came into the valley in 1824. This was sixteen years before Anson Curtis located in Pittston, and Dr. Benjamin H. Troop settled in Providence.

The way bill carried the names of each passenger, his destination and the amount of fare. There were no deadheads or stealing of fares. A small daily mail served the ferry people at Pittston, at Providence and at the Blakeley office.

It is interesting to note that there was but one New York daily newspaper taken in the upper valley, below Carbondale, until 1849, when Esquire Farnham, of Arobbald, and Scranton, Grant & Co., subscribed for the New York daily *Tribune*. The last named firm received their mail at this time through the Providence postoffice.

Gilchrist is gone, Horton is forgotten, the Kenners and other actors of that day have disappeared, the old coach swings no longer

over the hills, the old packet with its cheerful cabin has floated into history to be run no more, while the old canal is again filled with *terra firma*. A dozen railroads carrying thousands of passengers daily come and go over the same route that in olden times transferred less than a dozen passengers. How wonderful. H. H.

He Was in the War of 1812.

[New York Times.]

A very old man, with a flowing white beard, was picked up by the police on the street at Middletown, N. Y., on the charge of being drunk. When arraigned and questioned the old man replied that his name was Dennis Sweeney, born in Ireland, and now a resident of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; his age was 92 years, having been born in 1797; that he served as a drummer boy in the war of 1812, and took part in the battle of Lundy's Lane; that he had since served thirty five years as a soldier and a marine in the United States forces; and that he was on his way to the Marine barracks, Brooklyn, in search of testimony showing that he was entitled to an increase of the pension he was already drawing as a partially disabled veteran of the Mexican war. The veteran produced honorable discharge papers and other documents to confirm his statements. The recorder discharged him with an injunction to take the first train for Brooklyn.

Thirty-Eighth Anniversary of Her Birth.

On Wednesday, May 8, a large number of the friends of Mrs. I. W. Milham gathered at the residence, 83 Barney Street, to aid in celebrating the thirty eighth anniversary of her birth. They brought with them many tokens of remembrance, some of them quite valuable. The evening was characterized by social enjoyment and the serving of refreshments. There were present Mr. and Mrs. William Bromage, Mr. Kenney, wife and daughter Maggie, Mrs. and Mrs. Hawrecht, Mr. and Mrs. Groff, Mr. and Mrs. Gabel, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Mixon, Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Groff, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hodnott, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Nier, Mr. and Mrs. G. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Hazle, Mr. Jefferson, Mrs. Fessett, Mrs. J. Barrant, Mrs. Gender, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Martin, Mr. Hagenbaugh, wife and mother, W. L. Gates, H. S. Haregood, Miss Bridget Warren and Mr. Fell.

Luzerne County Bible Society.

The seventieth anniversary of the Luzerne County Bible Society was held in the Episcopal Church Sunday night. The edifice was well filled with representatives from nearly all the churches in the city. Among the preachers present were Dr. Hodge, Rev. H. L. Jones, Dr. Phillips, Rev. S. S. Kennedy and Dr. Morrow. The meeting was opened by a half hour's devotional exercises, consisting of reading of passages from the scriptures, singing, responsive reading and prayer, conducted by Rev. H. L. Jones. In the absence of A. T. McClinton, president of the society, John Welles Hollenback occupied the chair. The report of Rev. S. S. Kennedy, the agent of the society, was then read, a synopsis of which is appended. It contains many interesting reminiscences of Mr. Kennedy's work in distributing bibles among the foreigners of the mining districts—the Hungarians, Russians, Poles and Bohemians. To those who could afford it he sold them very cheap and to those who were not so inclined he gave the bibles. In almost every case they were very much pleased to obtain a bible in their own language and could scarcely express their gratitude to the agent.

We are indebted for the noble work of scattering the good seed of this kingdom throughout this valley to the patriots and Christians of a former generation, who organized this society November 1, 1819, in the old church that stood on Public Square in Wilkes-Barre. The first officers were: Ebenezer Bowman, president; William Ross, Esq., David Scott, Esq., and Captain David Hoyt, vice presidents; Dr. Edward Covell, corresponding secretary; Andrew Beaumont, recording secretary, and G. M. Hollenback, treasurer. Many of the best citizens of the vast county, as it then was, became patrons of the cause, and it is recorded that a Masonic lodge of Wilkes Barre donated \$25.

In 1823 David Scott, Esq., was chosen president; Thomas Dyer, vice president; John N. Conyngham, Esq., corresponding secretary; Ziba Bennett, recording secretary; and John D. Hoff, treasurer. The society was re-organized on the 25th of August, 1835, and Rev. James May was elected president; Rev. John Dorrance, Hon. David Scott, Oristus Collins, Esq., and John N. Conyngham, Esq., vice presidents; Volney L. Maxwell, Esq., secretary; Henry C. Anheiser, treasurer; Dr. Latban Jones, Edmund Tay-

lor and William O. Gildersleeve, executive committee.

These were all distinguished men of their times, and leaders of the people; and we record it to the honor of their memory, that they actuated their fellow citizens to circulate the bible. They all have passed away, but we inherit the monumental charity which they created; and many of our best patrons inherit also their blood, and names, and wealth, and best of all, their Christian and philanthropic characteristics. Judge Conyngham continued in the office of president eighteen years, or until his death, and his watch-care over the society and its work was a labor of love.

During the past year I devoted five months to the work of collecting funds and distributing bibles in this county; the results, as far as can be tabulated, are as follows: Places canvassed for bible distribution, Tomhicken, Deringer, Fern Glen, Gowen, Rock Glen, Stockton, Freeland and Plymouth. Freeland is the worst whisky debauched town in the county. Families visited, 1,913; found destitute of bible, 138, destitute supplied, 58; by sale, 23; by gift, 30; which refused to accept, 73; bibles sold, 425; testaments sold, 430; bibles donated, 190; testaments donated, 173; total volumes distributed, 1,223; price of books donated, \$182.35; cash collected, \$793.82; sales of bibles, \$375.71, total, \$1,169.43; paid to treasurer, J. W. Hollenback, \$1,169.43.

ASSETS

Bibles on hand with E. J. Sturdevant	
Wilkes-Barre.....	\$197 21
Bibles on hand with Davenport Bros.,	
Plymouth.....	185 41
Bibles on hand with S. H. Kress, Nanti-	
coke.....	94 88
Bibles on hand with W. B. Taggart, West	
Pittston.....	87 78
Bibles on hand with Fred Hiller, Hazle-	
ton.....	102 00
Bibles on hand with E. P. Morris, White	
Haven.....	82 89
Total of bibles.....	\$750 23
Book case in Wilkes-Barre.....	\$50 00
Book case in Hazleton.....	12 00
Book case in West Pittston.....	12 00
Total of book cases.....	\$ 74 00
Cash in treasury.....	319 36
Total assets.....	\$1143 59

S. S. KENNEDY,
Agent.

May 2, 1839.

At the close of the reading of the report Dr. Taylor, Col. O. M. Conyngham and Rev. S. S. Kennedy were appointed a committee to nominate officers. While they had retired and were deliberating, Dr. Morrow, the agent of the Pennsylvania Bible Society, delivered an address of about an hour's duration. He took as the basis of his ad-

dress the progress of the bible and its influence. He said that when the Bible Society was organized in 1804, the bible had been translated into but fifty languages; now through the instrumentality of the society it is read in 240 languages and dialects. The bible is now supplied to foreigners and emigrants in all languages. At the conclusion of this address the Committee of Officers reported through Dr. L. H. Taylor, and nominated the following, who were elected: President, A. T. McClintock, Esq.; Vice President, Richard Sharpe, in place of the late Judge Dana; Secretary, George S. Bennett; Treasurer, John Welles Hollenback; Managers Col. C. M. Conyngham, B. G. Carpenter, Hon. Chas. A. Miner, H. W. Kalish, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, of Wilkes-Barre; J. D. Hoyt and J. D. Cooper, of Kingston; Calvin Parsons, of Parsons, and Theodore Strong and B. D. Bayea, of Pittston. On motion of Rev. S. S. Kennedy a donation of \$100 was given Dr. Morrow from the funds in the hands of the treasurer, for the use of the Pennsylvania Society. Dr. Hodge offered prayer and pronounced the benediction and the exercises were concluded.

Trailing Arbutus--Easter Sunday.

A beautiful emblem, art thou of His power,
The wisdom of God in nature's grand womb--
Formed when the earth is apparently dormant
Enfolded in ice where no heat can e'er come.

In earth's alembic where God works His wonders,

Thy beauty and grace were safe from the storm.
Thy form through the piercing cold winds of winter

Was shielded and nourished, and kept safe from harm.

Thy fragrance excels all flowers of the tropics,
And all the exotics they bring from Ceylon,
Where no keen blasts of winter e'er mar their sweet flowers

Or frost nips their buds in their warm island home.

I saw not thy beauty in the depths of the woodlands,

Thy fragrance alone, was the guide to my touch
And my fingers moved swiftly beneath the dead leaflets

Which revealed all thy beauty in thy brown leafy couch.

I clasped thee with rapture, and kissed the sweet floweret

Whilst thy fragrance was balm, and thy presence so dear

As one raised from the grave, a beautiful token

That death is en passant and life always near.
When remembering Him, who has risen triumphant

It cheers the desponding in life's stormy hours--
A conqueror now over Sin, Death and Hell,

Thou confirming our Faith by the fragrance of flowers.

—Timothy Parker.

Ketcham, Pa., Easter-tide, 1883.

Another Old Land Mark Gone.

[Tunkhannock Democrat, May 10.]

E. Prevost has been engaged in taking down the old house on Russell Hill, the past week, known as the old Prevost homestead. It was built by Jonas Carter about the year 1804 or 5, and sold, together with the farm, to John Prevost in the year 1814 and has been in the family since that time. Then it was considered a very good house and was such for that day. It was kept as a tavern by Mr. Carter for some years and then by Mr. Prevost for a few years, after which it was abandoned as a licensed house but still entertained many distinguished guests. It was well known to such men as George and David Scott, Lewyers Denison, Graham, Maloney, the Wrights, and Col. Shoemaker, Col. Wadhams and many others, of Wilkes-Barre; and the Arnots, Tottles, Covels and such, of Elmira, N. Y.; also Dr. Easton, Col. E. Mix, Hon. D. P. Boston, M. Piolet (father of Col. Piolet) and hundreds of others, for it was just half way from Wilkes-Barre to Towanda, and a very general stopping place, and was known as the Frenchman's stopping place. The present owner has removed by taking it down and will build the present season a modern structure. Those were long shingles on the roof that were put there 85 years ago, showing the durability of shingles made in those days.

Latitude of Wilkes-Barre.

In the *Historical Record*, volume I, page 121, Hon. Steuben Jenkins contributed some interesting remarks on the latitude of Wilkes-Barre, as taken at various times from 1755 to 1881. He now sends the *RECORD* the following interesting letter. The observation of Mr. Wallace differs only 13 seconds from that made by the State Geological Survey in 1881:

PHILADELPHIA, 2d April, 1774.

Fort Augusta, half a mile southeast of the conflux of the east and west branches of the Susquehanna, is, by exact observation in latitude 40 degrees, 53 minutes, 32 seconds.

Fort Darke at Wyoming in 41 degrees, 14 minutes, 27 seconds.

Buffalo Creek, in 41 degrees, 1 minute. As taken by Mr. Samuel Wallace, a gentleman of good merit and well-known to the Wyoming people, who is now going up with very accurate instruments to take the latitude 42 degrees, in order to ascertain how far north you extend; and offers the use of his instrument to any gentleman you may appoint to attend him. I am, etc.,

PELATIAH WEBSTER.

Mr. Silas Dean, Wethersfield, Conn.

MAJOR T. FRANK PENMAN.

**The New Collector of Internal Revenue—
He was Born in Wilkes-Barre.**

Major T. Frank Penman, of Scranton, the newly appointed collector of internal revenue for this district, was born at Wilkes-Barre, November 25, 1857. He went to Scranton in 1862, was educated in the public schools, and at the Millersville Normal School. He entered the prothonotary's office immediately after the creation of Lackawanna County in 1878, and in 1880 became chief deputy in charge of the office. He was admitted to the bar in October, 1882; served as secretary of the poor board during 1882 and 1883, and is at present secretary of the park commission. He enlisted in the Thirtieth Regiment N. G. P., at its organization in 1877, and rose through all the offices from corporal to captain, and resigned to accept a commission on the Third Brigade staff as ordnance officer with the rank of major. In 1885 Major Penman was elected chairman of the Republican County Committee of Lackawanna. In 1886 and 1887 he was secretary of the committee, and in 1888 he was again elected its chairman, a position which he now occupies.

The new collector will appoint and supervise a chief deputy, cashier, two clerks, seven canvassing deputies, six gaugers, seven stamp agents, a general storekeeper and gauger and eighteen persons holding the office of storekeeper and gauger. There are 18 distilleries, 42 breweries and 280 cigar manufactories in the district.—*Truth.*

An Old Wilkes-Barrean Dead.

The Wyalusing *Rocket* reports the death on June 1 of Dr. D. C. Seoville, who practiced medicine in Wilkes-Barre 52 years ago. The doctor was drowned while fishing in a mill pond. Dr. Seoville was born at Bennington, Vermont, May 16, 1814. He commenced the study of medicine in 1834, at Montrose, and afterwards attended Berkshire College, in Massachusetts. He began to practice medicine in Wilkes-Barre in the spring of 1837, and in the fall of the same year, after a short residence in Camptown, removed to Wyalusing, where he has since resided. In 1841, Dr. Seoville was married to Ellen, daughter of John Stafford, and for forty-five years enjoyed a happy married life, being preceded to the grave about one year and a half by his wife. To them were born two daughters—Mrs. Manford Stevens and Mrs. I. M. Ailis—and one son, Henry Clay Seoville, who died four or five years ago.

Formerly a Luzerne County Resident.

Died at Eaton Rapids, Mich., June 13, Ellen, wife of Nathan Harrison, and daughter of the late Samuel Koons. Mrs. Harrison was the stepmother of Mrs. Dr. Bowman, of this city, and her father, Mr. Koons, was a well known resident of Plymouth. Mrs. Harrison was interred at White Oak, Mich., on June 16th. The many friends of Mr. Harrison extend to him their heartfelt sympathy in his bereavement.

A Venerable Colored Man Dead.

Oliver Downey, employed by Hon. Charles A. Miner, for 24 years as coachman, died Sunday, June 16, at 1 o'clock, aged 79 years. He resided at 169 South Canal Street, from which place he will be buried on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Mr. Downey was a fugitive from slavery at the close of the war, coming here with his brother, Thomas, who has been in the service of A. T. McClintock. Mr. Downey is survived by a widow and three children—Ellsworth W., Ida and Mary, all residing at home.

New Memorial Windows.

St. Stephen's has lately been beautified by the addition of two costly memorial windows. One is in memory of the late Volney Lee Maxwell, for many years a communicant and vestryman of the parish, born 1804, died 1872. The centre is a cross entwined with a vine bearing clusters of purple grapes. The cross bears the legend "Simply to thy cross I cling." The colors are rich and harmonious and a beautiful effect is produced by the use of crinkled glass in discs, squares and other plain figures. Over all is the Greek monogram for Christ. The window occupies the centre of the southern exposure.

Next it is the memorial to the late Miles MacAlester, already described in the Record, and next is the memorial to Mrs. Jane Leavenworth McCulloch. The latter is an entirely new one. The one set up in the church a few weeks ago did not entirely please the family and it has been replaced by one that is admitted by all to be an exquisite piece of work. Like the first it has for a centre the favorite flowers of Mrs. McCulloch—daisies and golden rod—but the new ones are natural, while the first were not. The effect is beautiful in the extreme. The McCulloch, the MacAlester and the Maxwell windows are all of entirely different types and furnish most pleasing contrast.

A Conyngham memorial will shortly adorn the window at the front and for the centre window on the north exposure Judge Harding's sons, John and Harry, have ordered a memorial for their mother.

George Root.

Except to Col. Dorrance, Wesley Johnson, Dilton Yarrington and very few others, I doubt whether the name at the head of this short article, will have much familiarity. Yet, in his line, Geo. Root was famous. But, as we all know, local distinction is generally of short life.

This noted reinsman was short in stature, slim in build, reserved in manner and slow in speech. Possibly his geographical knowledge was confined to the region lying between Bill Sox's and the Wyoming Valley. I never heard of his traveling further. His habits were good; and faithfulness in discharge of most responsible duties demanded the commendation he universally received. Considering how often I committed to his hands both life and limb, I always feel constrained to mention his name with proper reverence. As well that of his associate on the pike, Jefferson Swainbank.

Daily, for some hours before sunrise, with four horses and Troy coach, George left the stables of Miller Horton at Careytown and drove to the hotel, (whose name it was a sin to change,) the time honored Phoenix. The way bill was put in his hands, and he put it in his hat. Then, when the passengers were collected from various parts of the town, at three in the morning, the start was made. It was a long, tedious pull to the top of the five mile mountain, and buffalo robes not having been invented at so early a period, the ride was chilly. But the cup of hot coffee at old Buck's, (subsequently Terwilliger's) thawed out the frost.

As I look back upon it, the wonder rises, how the Shades Hill, Bearcreek Hill, the Pocano slope and divers other precipitous declivities, could be passed at full trot and no necks broken.

For, in the days of Geo. Root the friction brake had not been conjured out. Yet with the reins in the hands of this veteran of the road, no one felt the least apprehension. And the most exhilarating of all known things was a seat on the box at his side, plunging down these steep declivities. Once I went down the Pocono on the box with the driver, fast asleep. That was permissible after being shaken out of bed, at two o'clock in the morning.

And another thing to shock the sensibilities of modern times. These rides in the keen mountain atmosphere, were in the days when the overshoe, the arctic, the fur muffler, the galoche and divers other ministers of comfort, had not come to pass.

Through what advancing tides the world has moved in but a few generations! What is there set in the hereafter to supersede the might of electric currents and heated vapor?

Yet a charm lingers in the octogenarian's heart, musing upon the past, and I seem to crave once more the school boy's exultation to hear at sunset the bugle note of George Root, laden with news from all nations, as it used to peal forth on "Nigger Hill."

Doylestown, 1889.

C. E. WRIGHT.

Forty-Three Shawanese Words.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, in its historical column, printed a list of Shawanese words, written on a very old sheet of paper in the handwriting of Judge Jasper Yeates, of Lancaster, and found among his papers some years ago. It was evidently compiled by Judge Yeates when commissioner at the treaty at Fort Pitt in 1776. Among the Indians present were a number of Shawanese, and the following list of forty-three Shawanese words and their English meaning will prove interesting:

A horse.....	Maehiaway.
A knife.....	Monethe.
An awl or fork.....	Maquenthey.
A tree.....	Tesque.
A young girl.....	Squotetha.
A great man.....	Itokomah.
An Indian Man.....	Linne.
A squaw.....	Quiwan.
A boy.....	Skilowaythetha.
A child.....	Oppoleutka.
A mirror.....	Nonochkaw.
A blanket.....	Qewan.
A hat.....	Pitakoh.
A Tomahawk.....	Tehawzah.
Rum.....	Wethickepe.
A shirt.....	Petenekaw.
Moccasins.....	Mockitou.
A gun.....	Mataquah.
A scalp.....	Wesey.
A table or saddle.....	Papewan.
A spoon.....	Emquawh.
Englishmen.....	Metnuschew.
A sword.....	Monethe.
God.....	Wese Monetau.
The sun.....	Keepque.
The moon.....	Tepequikeeshaw.
Rain.....	Kemawani.
Snow.....	Kune.
Water.....	Nepe.
A river.....	Thetpique.
A creek.....	Chikethetpique.
A canoe.....	Locashay.
A wigwam.....	Wigwam.
A fish.....	Ametha.
A buck.....	Eapey.
A doe.....	Nooskata.
Skins.....	Thiaka.
Powder.....	Mawkate.
Lead.....	Lewley.
Flints.....	Sawaugh.
A pipe.....	Quaquah.
Tobacco.....	Thenaw.
A treaty.....	Itakheman.

DEATH OF A PIONEER'S DAUGHTER.

Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb Passes Away at the Age of 83—Some of the Trying Hardships of Pioneer Life.

Julia Anna Blackman Plumb died on June 29, at the residence of her son, H. B. Plumb, Esq., in Plumbtown, at the advanced age of 83 years. She passed peacefully and painlessly away, in full possession of her faculties up to the last. With the exception of a slight cold she was in her usual health and death was due to the infirmities of advancing age. Funeral at 2 p. m. on Tuesday, interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

She was probably the last survivor of the second generation of the pioneers who participated in the battle of Wyoming, July 3, 1778. About seven years ago she became blind, an affliction that was severely felt by her, she having been a great reader. She had also become deaf. Otherwise her declining years have been marked with a degree of health and vigor not common to such advanced age. She was possessed of those sterling traits of character which ennoble our human nature and which made her life a benediction to all with whom she was thrown in contact. Her religious faith was after the teachings of the Swedenborgian Church. For many years she has made her home with her son, who has ministered to her every want with the most tender and devoted parental solicitude.

Mrs. Plumb was in the sixth generation from John Blackman, who was in Dorchester, Mass., now Boston, in 1640. He had eight children.

Second generation—Joseph Blackman, 1661—1720. He had five children.

Third generation—Elisha, born 1700. He had four children.

Fourth generation—Elisha, 1727-1804. Had five children.

Fifth generation—Elisha, 1760-1845. Had ten children.

Sixth generation—The subject of this sketch, who was the ninth child.

Seventh generation—H. B. Plumb, of Hanover Township.

Eighth generation—George H. R. Plumb, Esq., now of Duluth.

She was the daughter of Elisha Blackman and Anna Hurlbut, of Hanover Township, Luzerne Co., and was born on the same farm where she passed her entire life, April 25, 1806. She was married to Charles Plumb Dec. 21, 1828, he dying three years later. The only child was Henry Blackman Plumb, the local historian and member of the Luzerne Bar, who survives. Her father was deeply attached to her, she being the youngest daughter, and she never left the parental roof. Upon her mother's death she assumed the entire care of her father's household, a

duty far more arduous than falls to women nowadays. Her father was an extensive farmer and nearly everything with the exception of tea, coffee and sugar was raised upon the home lands. The round of exacting duty embraced spinning, weaving, dairying, butter and cheese, wool raising, bee culture, flax raising, the care of harvest hands and numerous other domestic duties quite unknown to the generation now growing up. Her father died December 5, 1845, at the age of 86, her mother January 26, 1828, at the of 65.

Her father was Elisha Blackman, born April 4, 1760, in Lebanon, Conn. He came here with his father, Elisha Blackman, in 1772, and participated in the battle of July 3, 1778, he being one of the fortunate few who escaped. He was a member of Capt. Bidlack's company, from lower Wilkes-Barre, out of whose 32 men only eight escaped. After the repulse he succeeded in making his way to the Susquehanna River, which he attempted to swim. His efforts were noticed by a savage along the bank who fired a flint-lock musket at him, but fortunately without effect. He succeeded in reaching the Monoconock Island, where he secreted himself in the bushes. He was an eye witness to the killing of Philip Weeks, who had also sought to escape to the river, but was induced by a savage to return to shore on a promise that his life should be spared. It is needless to say that the promise was shamefully and instantly violated and Weeks was killed and scalped. The Blackman boy—for he was a lad of only 18—lay concealed until darkness had covered the earth for several hours, when about midnight he took advantage of the dead silence and returned to the west side of the river and made his way to Forty Fort, in which such of the frightened settlers as had not fled towards Connecticut had taken refuge. About the same time another refugee came to the fort—Daniel McMullen, who was entirely naked, he having thrown aside his clothing when he took to the river. The next morning (July 4, 1778,) these two men objected to the proposed capitulation of the fort and rather than fall into the hands of the British and Indians as prisoners they took advantage of the opening of the gates to admit some cattle and fled, reaching Wilkes-Barre fort in safety. This fort was already abandoned, Dr. Wm. Hooker Smith and the aged men composing the local military company—the Reformadoes—having gone to the Five Mile Mountain as an escort for the women and children who were fleeing towards the Pocono on their way to their old homes in Connecticut. The only man in Wilkes-Barre fort was young Blackman's father. The family home was in South Wilkes-Barre near where the late Judge Dana's residence stands. Hastily concealing

such family valuables as could be buried they got the cattle together and drove them towards the lower end of the valley, away from the Indians, where the oxen were found in safety several months later. They fled down the river, then up Nescopeck Creek, and succeeded in crossing the Nescopeck Mountain to Stroudsburg, where they overtook the main body of the fugitives who had gone by the way of the Shades of Death and Pocono Mountain. When Capt. Spalding's company returned to the desolated valley in August to bury the dead, young Blackman accompanied and assisted in that melancholy duty. He then gathered such of his father's crops as had escaped the malignity of the Tories and Indians. His father returned in November and the crops harvested by the son found ready purchasers in the troops who were stationed in the valley. Father and son then returned to Connecticut, winter now drawing on, and the son enlisted in the Revolutionary Army. He served a year in the New York lake region, and then returned to Lebanon, Conn. In 1786 he returned to Wilkes-Barre with his two brothers, Ichabod and Eleazer. In 1787 his father came, and took the oath of allegiance to Pennsylvania before Timothy Pickering.

The son married in January, 1788, Anna Hurlbut, daughter of Deacon John Hurlbut, of Hanover, and in 1791 removed to Hanover and settled on the land where the family have ever since lived. He cleared up a tract of land, built a house and planted an orchard. This was between the middle and the back road. It was probably the only clearing on the southeast side from Newport to Wilkes-Barre. Rufus Bennett came about the same time.

Burial of Mrs. Plumb.

The burial of the late Mrs. Julia Anna Plumb took place Tuesday afternoon from the residence of her son, H. B. Plumb, Esq., in Hanover Township. Rev. J. K. Peck was the officiating clergyman. Rev. J. K. Peck was the officiating clergyman, and the pall bearers were these neighbors: Messrs. Metcalf, Taylor, Harrison, Reinhammer, Albert and Edwards. Mr. Peck's address was pronounced an excellent one, being both religious and historical. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Lizzie Dixon is Dead.

Miss Elizabeth Dixon, one of the oldest residents of this city, died at her residence, 94 South Washington Street, Friday July 12, at 2 o'clock. Miss Dixon was well-known to the older people of Wilkes-Barre, and was not far from 70 years of age. She has lived in the quiet retirement of her little home for many years with an adopted daughter, to whom she was warmly attached. It was an uncle of hers—Robert Dixon—who met a cruel death

in the summer of 1814. He had enlisted in the regular army here, the war with Great Britain made it necessary to call for volunteers, and being unable to travel was beaten to death by a brutal officer who had no mercy upon the sick man. The Wilkes-Barre *Advertiser* of August 12, 1814, thus briefly disposes of the tragic incident, though the full details were printed in the *Record* a year or so ago. [See *Historical Record*, vol. 2, page 92.]

DIED.—At Bear Creek, Robert Dixon, a soldier in the service of the U. S., in consequence of wounds received from Sergeant Brack.

A RAILROAD CONTRACTOR.

The Death of Owen L. Hughes Recalls Several Large Railroad Contracts which He had Fulfilled.

Owen L. Hughes, who for many years was one of the largest mining and railroad contractors of the country, died of epilepsy at his brother's, Henry L. Hughes, at Hunklock's Creek, July 10, aged 72 years.

The funeral services were held on Saturday in this city, from 2 Richard Street, the residence of his son, Thomas. Rev. R. B. Webster officiated.

Mr. Hughes came to the United States from Llanarchymedd, Anglesea, Wales, in 1843, and settled in Pittston. He was an inside foreman for the late Samuel Benedict, who at that time owned a colliery near the L. & B. Junction.

From the management he contracted for portions of the North Branch Canal. After the construction of the canal, he built the Pennsylvania Coal Co. Gravity R. R. from Pittston to Hawley, and following this several heavy sections of the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R. R. The L. V. R. R. was also partly constructed by him, as also heavy contracts on the L. & S. R. R. He then entered into partnership with his brother, John L. Hughes, of Hawleyville, Connecticut, where the contract for the making of the Shepaug R. R. was followed by heavy contracts on the Naugatuck, Housatanic, New England and other railroads. He resided in this city and built himself a handsome brick residence on Northampton Street, now occupied by W. T. Smyth. He was the first owner of the celebrated Red Ash Colliery, which he opened in a small way, and afterwards sold out to Senator Morgan B. Williams. He was a man of good judgment and amassed a large fortune, but owing to his good-natured habits, it vanished in his declining years.

He had seven children, five of whom survive him, three sons and four daughters. Mrs. W. T. Smyth, now deceased, and these living; Mrs. Joseph Weir, of Omaha, Neb.; Mrs. Phoebe Roberts, of Au-

denied; John Hughes, overseer of the Penn Haven new branch of railroad; Thomas Hughes, of Wilkes-Barre, and Lewis Hughes, of Massachusetts.

Three brothers also survive: Thomas L. Hughes, farmer, of Exeter Township; John L. Hughes, contractor, of Hawleyville, Conn., and Henry L. Hughes, farmer, of Hunlock's Creek. Mrs. Meshach Hughes, who formerly resided in Wilkes-Barre, but died in Anglesea, Wales, a year ago, was a sister. Mrs. John E. Hunter, of this city, is his niece.

His first wife was Mrs. Ann Evans, a native of Merthyr, Wales, who died several years ago and was buried in Hollenback Cemetery.

Mr. Hughes was particularly fond of choral singing, and many times expressed a desire to have a Welsh anthem sung at his funeral.

The Late Alexander McLean.

Alexander McLean, who had been a resident of Wilkes-Barre for over thirty years, died in Danville June 21, at the age of 68 years. Mr. McLean was born in Kilmarnock, Isle of Mull, March 3, 1821, and when he was a child his parents left Scotland and moved to Pictou, Nova Scotia. At the age of 18 he came to the United States, locating at Minersville, Schuylkill County. In 1854 he came to Wilkes-Barre and engaged in and successfully established the Eagle Iron Foundry on Main Street above Union, along the old canal bed. At the close of the war the plant was sold to the Dickson Manufacturing Co., and combined with their works on Canal Street. The following year Mr. McLean moved to Chattanooga, Tenn., and invested largely in iron manufacture. The venture proved a financial failure, and he returned North a disappointed man. After his return he worked at the machinist trade until three years ago, when he was disabled by an apoplectic attack, brought on, doubtless, by grieving over his past misfortune and by the death of his only daughter, Bessie, which had just then occurred. In January last he had another attack, which completely undermined his reason, and made it necessary the following April to remove him to the State Hospital at Danville.

He is survived by his widow and three sons—Allan R., of Scranton; Howard K., of Wilkes-Barre, and Charles, living in Kentucky. Mr. McLean was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, a good citizen, an affectionate husband and father, and he will leave his family the heritage of an untarnished name.

—James Ely Ball, formerly of Luzerne County, died in Honesdale, June 25. He was born in New Jersey in 1808, and moved to Lehman, Luzerne Co., in 1839. Ten years

later he removed to Wayne County, where he resided until his death.

Death of Captain Cooke.

Miller H. Cooke was called to Washington June 26, by a telegram informing him of the death of his father, Captain William L. Cooke. Death was due to rheumatism of the heart, and came at the age of 74 years and 1 week. Mr. Cooke was an old-time boat captain, he having run a canal packet between Wilkes-Barre and Northumberland. His first wife was Mary, daughter of Miller Horton, they having one son, Miller H., of this city. His second wife survives him and was Adelia Van Horn, of Hunlock, sister of A. H. Van Horn, of this city. Funeral at Northumberland on Thursday, at 2.

A Hale Octogenarian Farmer.

Timothy Parker, the poet-farmer, was in town June 26, and was receiving congratulations on all hands for the neat verses from his pen that have been appearing from time to time in the RECORD. Mr. Parker is in his 82d year, but he is as hale as any man of 60 in Luzerne County. He thinks nothing of clearing underbrush or building stone wall, and he says he never in his life enjoyed such vigor as that with which he is now blessed. He has a farm of 55 acres near Ketcham, and has a tenant with whom he makes his home. In view of certain disappointing financial ventures Mr. Parker is fortunate in being blessed with a cheerful mind and a contented spirit. The trees, the flowers and the singing birds are his closest companions. He is a worshipper at nature's shrine, but not a pantheistic one, for the Christian faith is an essential part of his being, and he is fond of looking through nature up to nature's God.

Early Susquehanna Shad Fisheries.

The following interesting memorandum has been furnished the RECORD by John W. Jordan, of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania:

Shad fishing on the upper North Branch of the Susquehanna. From the diary of the Moravian Indian Mission at Friedenshuettten (near Wyalusing) the following items have been taken:

1767, May 28.—Our fishermen caught 500 shad.

1768, May 18.—Over 2,000 shad caught, which filled eight canoes.

1770, May 16.—Upwards of 1,300 shad secured.

1778, May 16.—Caught 700 shad.

When was the last catch of shad made in the same locality? JOHN W. JORDAN.

WYOMING'S HISTORIC SPOT.

EXERCISES AT THE FOOT OF THE MONUMENT.

111TH ANNIVERSARY

Of the Battle and Massacre at Wyoming—

A Large Number of Old Settlers Present

—Address by State Librarian Egle—Ode by

Amos Sisty—Other Speeches.

The Spartan band of old settlers, who have pledged themselves to meet at the foot of Wyoming Monument every 31 of July so long as any of them live, were rewarded by an unusually large throng Wednesday. The day was lowery and at times moistened with showers, but none fell during the exercises.

The monument was decorated with flags, and at its base were pots of beautiful flowers. The visitors seated themselves in the shade of the thrifty trees, and the participants in the exercises sat on steps leading up to the monument's base.

The exercises began a little after 3 o'clock, handsome programs in red, white and blue, with picture of the monument and a descriptive sketch, being distributed. The venerable president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, Col. Charles Dorrance, presided, though he did not feel very well and asked Hon. Steuben Jenkins, first vice president, to occupy the chair during the latter half of the exercises.

The Wyoming cornet band furnished instrumental music and the singing of patriotic hymns was congregational, led by Calvin Parsons and Mr. Jenkins. Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., made the opening prayer.

Col. Dorrance said he had no formal address to make. He had been sick for a week and was thankful to be able to attend. He had listened to the tales of the battle as recounted by the survivors and had been thrilled by the story, but he had not strength or voice, he said, to talk. The heat of to-day was nothing, he said, to that on the day of and after the battle. When the troops came to Wyoming in the following August to bury the dead they found the bodies, not decayed, but dried and shriveled to skin and bone. Col. Dorrance spoke with much feeling.

At this point was to be sung to the tune of "Herald," an ode written by Amos Sisty for the monumental dinner in Kingston, June 24, 1841. No one was prepared, however, to venture on "Herald" and the singing was dis-

pensed with. Philip Myers, of New York, a descendant of the pioneer Myers family, was invited to read the ode, he doing so with good effect. This is the ode:

Sacred ground—where we are meeting,
Here the martyred patriot stood:
Friends and kindred give their greeting,
Where their fathers gave their blood.
When the foeman
Came like spring-time's rushing flood.

Fathers, Mothers, Sons and Daughters,
Suffered in that furious fray,
And the Susquehanna's waters
Reddened with their blood that day.
Well remembered,
By our sires with thin locks gray.

Now the vale is sweetly shining:
Summer in her verdant green
Round us every grace is twining.
Making glad the solemn scene:
Happy voices
Blend beneath fair Flora's screen.

And if ever, in our valley,
Foes should dare the Freeman's fight.
Here shall be the Soldier's rally.
Sunny morn, or stormy night:
God of Battles,
Ever guard and shield the right!

Then followed the address of the day by Dr. W. H. Egle, State Librarian of Pennsylvania. Dr. Egle did not tread the beaten path usually followed on these occasions, but devoted his paper to the first massacre of Wyoming, that of 1763, the causes which led up to it and the responsibility for it. The paper was valuable as being from the Pennamite side rather than from the Yankee point of view. The following is a full report of Dr. Egle's address:

This day and hour, and yonder monument, recall to mind the awful tragedy of 1778. Of the dreadful destruction which then swept over Wyoming, it is not my province at this time to enter upon. Neither is it my intention to take the part of either Connecticut or Pennsylvania in the great controversy which ensued, upon the claims the former set up, and which for one-third of a century brought strife and bloodshed, where peace and harmony should have reigned. Others more familiar with the events of that sad July day have given the world its history, and there is no more tearful story of woe and of desolation, than that which then befel this beautiful valley.

A prior incident, however, in the history of Wyoming claims our attention for a few brief moments to-day, and it is well to carefully look over the records of the past, now, and then, to correct errors in the light of new facts—and smooth over the rough outlines of set tradition.

In the latter part of the year 1762 and the early spring of 1763, some twenty families

from Connecticut settled upon lands claimed by the Susquehanna Company of that Colony. We are not here to inquire by what right these settlers came. Their New-found-land was one of peace. Their first summer had been one of prosperity—the crops promised an abundant yield—and the enterprising backwoodsmen looked forward to a season of quiet happiness.

“Not full the measure of domestic peace

To them, the forests turning into fields;
Not theirs from boding fears to find release.

Or sleep the sleep for which fatigue appeals;
Their sweating labor winning slow increase

Of promis'd store the furrow'd soil reveals:
For, night by night, the settler's fireside group
May, ringing in their ears, wake to the prowlers'
whoop.

“From mountain slope, or copse, or reedy sedge,

From hazle clump or alder's coving shade,
With reeking knife, and ire of keener edge.

And willing hand to drive the piercing blade:
And glittering eyes that bitter feds presage,

Garish in pomp of rudest taste display'd,
The Iroquois with hellish hate imbued.

Would glut on helpless babes, his savage thirst
for blood.

“Who yet with the authentic pen has shed

The light of truth historic on this race!

Grim Torture's sons!—wielding the hatchet red,

Firing the splints thrust into breast and face:

Stripping with gory blade the captive's head,

Of that fair crown a Maker put in place.

For lengthen'd ages, but one Nero sprung:

These, each and all alike, spare neither old nor
young.”

The Six Nation Indians, always treacherously inclined, made serious complaints to the Provincial authorities of Pennsylvania regarding the Connecticut people for having settled upon land *which had not been purchased from them*. At first little notice was taken of the matter, but again and again, the complaints were repeated. In obedience thereto, and to conciliate the Indians, Gov. Hamilton issued a proclamation which reads as follows:

“A PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, divers Persons, the natural born subjects of His Majesty, belonging to some of the Neighboring Colonies have, without any License or Grant from the Honourable the Proprietaries of this Province, or Authority from this Government, made several Attempts, in Bodies, to possess themselves of & settle upon a large Tract of Land within the limits of this Province, not yet purchased from the Indians, lying at and between Wyoming, on the River Susquehanna, and Cushietunck, on the River Delaware and in the upper parts of Northampton County; and have also endeavored to persuade and inveigle many of the inhabitants of this and the neighboring Provinces to confederate and join with them in such their illegal and dangerous Designs, and to assist in settling & holding the said

Lands by strong hands; And Whereas, the Delawares and other Tribes of Indians who reside within that Tract of Country between Wyoming and Cushietunck, and also the Six Nation Indians, have, as well at public Treaties as at divers' other Times, repeatedly made Complaints and Remonstrances to me against the said Practices and Attempts & in the most earnest manner requested & insisted that the said Intruders should be removed by the Government to which they belonged, or by me, & declared if this was not done the Indians would come & remove them by Force, and do themselves Justice; but desired that the said Intruders might be previously acquainted therewith, that they might not pretend Ignorance; and Whereas, notwithstanding I have already issued two Proclamations, viz: the first dated in February 1761, and the second dated the 16th day of September following, to apprise the said Intruders of their danger, and to forbid their settling on the said Lands, and strictly enjoining & requiring in His Majesty's Name, all those who had presumed to settle on any part thereof, immediately to depart & move away from the same; yet I have lately received Information and fresh Complaints from the said Indians that divers Persons in contempt of such my several Proclamations, and the Threats of the Indians, do still persist in their said Design, and are now actually settling on divers parts of the said Lands about Wyoming and Cushietunck.

“Wherefore, as well to continue my endeavors to preserve the Peace and Friendship which is now so happily restored and subsisting between us and the Indians, and to prevent the mischievous and terrible Consequences of their carrying into execution such their Threats, from which I am greatly apprehensive the Indians cannot any longer be restrained, if the said Intruders shall not immediately relinquish their Designs of settling the said Lands, as also again to warn any of the inhabitants of this Province from being unwarily drawn in to join the said Intruders in such their unjust designs of making Settlements in the said Indian Country, I have judged it proper, before any Force shall be used against the said Intruders, by and with the advice of this Council, to issue this my Third Proclamation, hereby again strictly enjoining & requiring in His Majesty's Name all and every person and persons already settled and residing on the said Lands (Indians excepted,) immediately to depart and move away from the same. And do hereby forbid all His Majesty's Subjects of this or any other Province or Colony on any pretence whatsoever, to intrude upon, settle or possess any of the said Lands, or any other Lands within the Limits of this Province not yet purchased of the Indians, as they will answer the contrary at their Peril, and on

pain of being immediately prosecuted with the utmost Rigour of the Law. And hereby also restricting charging, enjoining & requiring all Sheriffs, Magistrates, Peace Officers, and all others His Majesty's liege people within this Province, to exert themselves and use their utmost Endeavors to prosecute and bring to Justice & condign Punishment, all Offenders in the Premises.

"(Signed) JAMES HAMILTON."

It is true that his Excellency, two years before, when the lands in Wyoming were being surveyed, issued the said Proclamations, yet these were probably not placed in possession of the members of the Connecticut Susquehanna Company. The authorities of Northampton County notified the settlers, by direction of the Governor, at that time, who answered—"that they claimed under the Connecticut government and an Indian purchase, and that they would hold their lands until it was decided by the highest authority in whom the true title was vested."

Gov. Hamilton represented the case to the Governor of Connecticut as well as to Sir William Johnson, His Majesty's Superintendent of Indian Affairs. We hear nothing further until the Lancaster Conference with the six nation Indians in August 1762, when the Governor alluded to the Indian sale of lands at Wyoming. In reply, Thomas King, an Oneida chief, "without consulting any of the other chiefs," so reads the record, "rose up and spoke:"

"Brother: It is very well known that the Land was sold by the Six Nations; some are here now that sold that Land: it was sold for Two Thousand Dollars, but it was not sold by our Consent in public Council; it was as it were stolen from us. Some people said that my name was to it, on which I went down immediately to Connecticut to see whether it was or not, and found it was not; I brought a paper back from Connecticut, which I shall show to the Governor. Had I not gone down to Connecticut, the Lands would have been all settled up to Wyoming as far as Awicka, Twelve miles on this side of Chenango."

Almost a year elapsed before the Governor issued the Proclamation just read in your hearing, and it is doubted if he would even then have issued it had not the pressure of the Quaker Assembly been brought to bear, and he was thus compelled to do that which he did not believe was proper under the circumstances, namely, the adjustment by Sir William Johnson to whom the whole subject had been properly referred. This was followed up the month following by voluminous instructions to Col. James Burd, commanding the Provincial forces at Fort Augusta (Sunbury) and Thomas McKee, a well known and influential Indian trader on the Susquehanna. Here they are:

"I have lately received Intelligence with

fresh Complaints from the Indians at Wyoming, that the Connecticut people still persist in prosecuting their Scheme of settling the Lands about Wyoming, and at & about Cushietumuck; And with the advice of the Council, I have thought it proper to issue a third Proclamation on that occasion, & to desire that you will immediately take a journey to Wyoming, with such assistance as you shall judge proper to take along with you, and use your best endeavours to persuade or drive away all the White People that you shall find settled, or about to settle there, or on any Lands not yet purchased from the Indians.

"Before you show yourself amongst them, you will gain all the Information and Light you can into their Designs, what their numbers are, & learn the names of as many as you can; where settled, or about to settle; What numbers (and from whence) they expect to join them.

"On your arrival amongst them, you will convene the heads of them, & after reading the Proclamation, expostulate with them about the injustice, Absurdity and Danger of their attempting to settle there, and let them know that I expect and require of them by you, that they shall all immediately Depart and quit their Settlements and if they shall agree to go away peaceably, You will then after their departure, see all their Buildings and Improvements destroyed; and in case they refuse to comply, You will then acquaint them that they may rest assured that besides the danger that they may be in from the resentment of the Indians, this Government will never permit them to continue there; and that therefore it would be most advisable for them to return peaceably to their own Country, & desist entirely from their design of making any more Settlements there.

"If you find these Expostulations and persuasive means shall not succeed, & that you can do it without danger of Resistance from a Superior Force, & risque of Bloodshed (which by no means hazard) I would have you, either by Stratagem or Force, to get three or four of the ring leaders, or others of them, apprehended and carried to the Goal at Lancaster, sending with them a proper force & Mittimus under your hands & Seals, their to wait my further Orders.

"And if that cannot be done, you will endeavour to get the names of as many of them as you can, in order that they may be prosecuted at Law, and further measures taken with them, as shall at your Return be judged most proper. For this end I have armed you with a special Commission, constituting you Magistrates of the Counties of Northampton, Berks and Lancaster, but I imagine, the Lands where they are settling must be in Northampton County.

"You will please keep a Journal of your proceedings, and on your return report the

same to me in writing under your hands, with an Account of your Expenses, that orders may be given for the discharge thereof."

As mentioned with reference to the former proclamations, it is doubtful if any of the settlers saw or heard of the official document of the Governor, in as much as it is not upon record that Col. Burd or Mr. McKee, ever went upon their errand in obedience to their instructions. Just here, let me say, that Mr. Miner, who follows Mr. Chapman, makes a statement which is far from correct. It was that Colonel James Boyd on being "ordered by Governor Hamilton to repair to Wyoming found the Valley abandoned by the Indians, who had scalped those they had killed and carried away their captives and plunder. The bodies of the slain lay strewn upon the field and Colonel Boyd having caused them to be decently interred, withdrew with his detachment down the river." The facts are that Colonel James Burd, who is undoubtedly the person alluded to as Colonel James Boyd did not reach Wyoming prior to the terrible calamity which befel the Connecticut settlers during the autumn of that year.

As previously stated it was the Six Nation Indians who made complaint—not the Delawares. These finding their complaints unheeded, determined, as is the case generally with desperate characters, to take the matter into their own hands. The marauding party had made their way down the West Branch of the Susquehanna River some distance from the fort at Shamokin, unperceived, where the Provincial troops were guarding the frontiers, and crossing the river at the mouth of the Juniata near Clark's Ferry, moved east until they reached the lovely Kittatinny Valley through the Gap in the North Mountain at Manada Creek. Here they committed many murders, destroyed much property, secured a large number of scalps, and then quickly escaped through the Toliheo, now the Indian-town Gap, thus eluding the vigilance of the scouts ranging along the base of the mountain, until they found their way into the Wyoming Valley. Here the Connecticut settlers were quietly and peaceably pursuing their avocations. In an unguarded hour most of the inhabitants lost their lives or were taken into captivity, while their cabins and stock were committed to the flames.

A thrilling narrative of this bloody affair (the first massacre in the Valley) was published by one of the survivors, after his escape from captivity, and neither at that time or at any other period until the first historian began to make up the history of this locality, was there even an intimation that this tragedy was inaugurated, plotted, or even approved of by the Pennsylvania authorities. The infamous transaction was conceived, planned, and carried out by those infernal, red savages from New York, the Cayugas and

Oneidas. The Delawares and Shawanese, especially the latter, with all their intrigue, treachery and blood-thirstiness, would gladly have been the willing instruments, in this indiscriminate slaughter, if but "the sign" had been given. The "untutored savage" of America has left many a bloody page upon our history, and I have no "sentimentalism" for him. From the massacre of Commissary Osset's Colony on the Delaware in 1631 until the last Indian war-whoop upon the waters of the Allegheny in 1791, the aborigine has written his name in blood-hIDEOUS characters never to be effaced upon the history of our state.

At this crisis, Col. John Elder, the revered minister of Paxtang and Derry, who held a commission in the Provincial service, and commanded a battalion of Rangers east of the Susquehanna between the North and South Mountains, although he had previously requested permission, which was refused by the proprietary governor, to send a body of scouts into the Indian country, the deadly work of the savages in his own neighborhood left no alternative at this time, and he pushed forward a force of eighty soldiers and volunteers, under command of Major Asher Clayton, in hot pursuit of the fugitives. Fleet of foot they were, but the red demons of the forest were far upon their retreat northward. From their situation at Fort Hunter on the Susquehanna, five miles above Harrisburg, the company of Rangers made rapid way along the eastern shore of the Susquehanna to Fort Augusta, which they reached on the 13th of October, hoping to head off the Indians who it seems had entered the Wyoming Valley just two days before their arrival. In the language of one of Wyoming's poets, elsewhere quoted [Caleb E. Wright:]

"The housewife o'er her task is bent.
The artless children all at play :
When through the door in fierce array
Rushes the hideous visitant :—
Wolves less intent upon their prey :—
The peaceful throngs of other climes
Beneath the banner of the law,
In hearing of the welcome chimes
That saints to sweet communion draw ;
May vainly judge the dark abyss,
Whealing the soul in hours like this.
Not mother's prayer nor infant's cry,
Nor wail in brutal clutch, avails :
The cord that knits humanity,
That love that over all prevails,—
The love which on the fatal tree
Set crime from condemnation free,
A passion is of Heav'nly grace,—
That in the savage has no place."

Thus in one fell hour the settlement was wiped out of existence.

It was a sickening sight which met the eyes of these scouts. Many of them had lost relatives and friends at the hands of the savages, and they were eager to pursue them to their very cabins on the lakes. But such a course would have resulted disastrously.

No better description is needed of what they saw here than is found in the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, Number 1818, for October 27, 1763. It is an extract from a letter dated at Paxtang, Lancaster County, October 23, 1763:

"Our party under Captain Clayton, is returned from Wyoming, where they met no Indians, but found the New Englanders who had been killed and scalped a day or two before they got there: they buried the Dead, nine Men and one Woman, who had been most cruelly butchered; the Woman was roasted, and had two Hinges in her hands, supposed to have been put in red hot; and several of the men had Awls thrust into their Eyes, and Spears, Arrows, Pitchforks, &c., sticking in their bodies. They burned what Houses the Indians left, and destroyed a Quantity of Indian Corn. The Enemy's tracks were up the River towards Wighalousing."

For this act of burning the remaining cabins of the Connecticut settlers, and destroying the fields of corn left standing, your Wyoming historians have not failed to denounce as unmerciful and villainous. Perchance it is, and yet an unprejudiced mind, under no circumstances would impute to the act any other motive but that ascribed—of preventing the same from falling into the hands of the enemy, for surely it would have furnished a magazine of food to the murderous and marauding. The men who led the party were not of that class who had lost all the dictates of humanity. They were merciful and kind—whatever the provocation. It was done to prevent the return of the Connecticut settlers, some say, but in this sanguinary hour, that would have little weight. The Connecticut or Pennsylvania claim was never taken into consideration at such a time—for the shocking sight moved these brave hearts to tears. The Scotch-Irish frontiersmen who composed this band of Rangers were not to be influenced by Quaker clamor or Proprietary misrule. From their very first settlement in Pennsylvania down to the present Year of Grace, Anno Domini, 1889, they are the same humane people, yet as determined and fearless as the Kittatinny Mountains which looked down upon their backwoods homes. There are attributes in the Scotch-Irish make-up which have largely entered into the notable characteristics of Pennsylvania manhood.

And who were the men committed with this transaction? Let us inquire.

In a letter which Charles Miner, your great historian wrote, subsequent to the appearance of his history, speaking of the Rev. John Elder, he held this language:

"I am greatly struck with the evidences of learning, talent, and spirit displayed by the Rev. Mr. Elder. He was beyond doubt the most extraordinary man of early Pennsylvania history.....He was certainly a very extra-

ordinary man, of most extensive influence—full of activity and enterprise, learned, pious, and a ready writer. I take him to have been of the old Cameronian blood. Had his lot been cast in New England, he would have been a leader of the Puritans. If I ever publish another edition of my 'Wyoming,' I will endeavor to do justice to him. I hope some one may draw up a full memoir of his life, and a narrative, well digested, of his times."

Of Major Asher Clayton I trust I may be permitted to say a word. He was one of the most prominent officers of the French and Indian war—was of a good family, an excellent soldier, a noble-hearted and Christian gentleman. He would have abhorred an unkind or indecent act as one would shrink from a deadly reptile.

It has been intimated that Captain Lazarus Stewart was there—he who fell at the forefront of battle on that dark day of July 1778. *But he was not!* No man has been more vilified or maligned than that brave yet perchance injudicious officer. Fear was not in his make-up. But I come not to praise this Caesar of yours.

And now, my friends, permit me to digress for a few moments and refer briefly to certain portions of an address delivered by Charles Emory Smith, of the *Philadelphia Press*, at the commencement of Union College, Schenectady, on June 26, wherein he said:

"In 1784 a great flood swept the teeming valley of the Susquehanna, carrying death, havoc and destruction on its tumultuous bosom. Untold anguish, suffering and starvation followed. The Legislature was urged to send relief to the hapless sufferers, but they were Yankees from Connecticut and it was stolidly deaf to their piteous cries. Nay, more, it seized the opportunity to proscribe them as trespassers, and, with a barbarity that is almost beyond belief, the horrors of a military scourge were added to the blight of nature's calamity, and many escaped the terrors of the flood only to perish by the more cruel sword or to become victims of the not more savage wolves of the forest to which they were driven."

Now as veritable Pennsylvanians, as I know you all are, let us see how much of truth there is in this statement. Under the decree of Trenton, the Pennsylvania commissioners repaired to Wyoming with instructions to inquire "into the cases of the settlers, and to encourage, as much as possible, reasonable and friendly compromises between the parties claiming," and that it was "highly improper that any proceedings at law should be had for the recovery of any lands or tenements during the said inquiry." It was also provided that "all further proceedings be stayed." The chairman of this commission was Rev. Joseph Montgomery, an alumnus of the College of New Jersey, and also of Yale, a Presbyterian clergyman, and a member of the Confederate Continental

Congress. No abler man could have been sent on this peace errand, but he was on the side of Pennsylvania, and the leaders of the settlers made light of the commissioners. Unfortunately, the Pennsylvania claimants, who were wholly residents of Philadelphia, had a shrewd and unscrupulous attorney, Capt. Alexander Patterson, and to him the commissioners gave ear. The result was little was accomplished and the commissioners, in August, 1783, reported their failure to the General Assembly. This body seems at the time to have been under the influence of the Philadelphia land owners, and such action was taken by them as was in consonance with the suggestions and views of Patterson. Two companies of State troops were sent to Wyoming ostensibly for protection against the Indians, when there were none in arms.

In the spring of 1784, following these unfruitful labors, there was a terrible ice flood in the Susquehanna, which, although destructive to many of the buildings and fences of the settlers, *only one life was lost*. It was not a Conemaugh cataclysm.

President Dickinson, true to the instincts of his nobility of manhood, sent this brief message to the Assembly:

"GENTLEMEN—The late inundation having reduced many of the inhabitants at Wyoming to great distress, we should be glad if your honorable House would be pleased to make some immediate provision for their relief.

(Signed) JOHN DICKINSON.

Philadelphia, March 31, 1784."

"Ordered to lie on the table."

Of course, nothing was done by that illustrious (?) body, and it was left for the charitable inhabitants of the adjoining counties to send relief. And this was forthcoming—Lancaster, and Berks, and Cumberland, contributed flour and grain—and the necessities of the Wyoming people were relieved.

Now for the next statement. Under orders by irresponsible parties the troops at Wyoming in May following began to carry out a system of eviction against the Connecticut settlers. The poor people, driven from their houses, were well on their way to the Delaware, when the State authorities put a stop to these high handed outrages, and the settlers were persuaded to return to their former homes. I have not words strong enough to denounce this outrage, yet I could not, with all the polish and rhetoric or eloquence of the orator referred to, have had such a poor opinion of this dear old Commonwealth to have proclaimed this upon the house-tops. *Not one perished by the sword.*

And so I close. If I have come into contact with those who have held to thread-bare tradition,—if the facts I have briefly presented have failed to convince them that I am correct—unlike the red demon of the forest of a century or more ago, I shall not delight to have

their scalps hanging to my belt, but I leave them to their own reflections. The few brief hours allowed me for preparation, have so crowded thought, without the privilege of proper elucidation, that what I have said may appear to be unsatisfactory. An historical address requires time, care, research, and above all conciseness. If what I have said has any merit, it is *briefly*. And yet I cannot lay aside these few leaflets, without tendering my hearty congratulations to the people of this favored Valley, so rich and yet so sad with historic incident, and ye people of Wyoming do well, in coming here upon the anniversary of this Memorial day of yours to offer your votive wreaths at the place where lie your dead. They died that ye might live. They have left this heritage to you and your children. And yet not yours, but that of the people of Pennsylvania in general.

Ye people of Wyoming are too selfish—you have closely garnered up your own history, claiming it as your own birth-right—and not permitting any one to share with you in honoring or revering the memories of those who fell upon this fated field. For the true-hearted Pennsylvanian of whatever descent, I claim a part. The Scotch-Irish, the German and Swiss-Huguenot, would take as much interest in your sad history as the descendants of the Connecticut Yankees, but you would not. You have wrapped yourselves up in your own selfish pride of birth, and ignored the sympathy of your fellow-citizens in other portions of the great State we rejoice to be natives of. Let it be otherwise in the years to come. Let all the sons of Pennsylvania know that they are welcome here, welcome to your history, welcome to all the hallowed memories of this lovely valley. It will be better for all—for if there is one thing above all others common in this grand old Commonwealth of ours—it is its history—its dark and light pages—its sunshine and its gloom—yet noble from its beginnings, and triumphant down through its more than two centuries of prosperity and happiness.

When Dr. Egle had finished, Wesley Johnson moved that a vote of thanks be tendered him for his address, which was out of the line ordinarily presented on these occasions, and which was entertaining, outspoken and honest. Col. Dorrance heartily seconded. Hon. Steuben Jenkins, in putting the question to vote, facetiously modified Mr. Johnson's motion by inserting, "Dr. Egle's *well intended* address," and the motion prevailed, though Col. Dorrance took exceptions to the well intended. The incident created no little amusement, Dr. Egle being the champion of the old Pennsylvania Government, and Mr. Jenkins defending as vigorously the Connecticut regime of the last century. Most persons relished Dr. Egle's discourse, it not being often that defenders of the Penn-

sylvania system are heard in old Wyoming. Dr. Egle was afterwards warmly complimented upon his able effort.

It should be said for Dr. Egle that his address was prepared on very short notice, he having been asked to substitute for Col. J. A. Price, of Scranton, who was not well enough to keep his appointment as speaker of the day.

Sheldon Reynolds read a brief, but well prepared paper on *Tempora Mutantur*. He drew a vivid picture of early pioneer life and the changes which it was destined to undergo.

Dr. Harry Hakes was listed for the subject of *Neurology*, and he took the opportunity of paying a very graceful tribute to Hon. Edmund L. Dana, the only member of the association whose death had occurred during the year. He was a great grandson of Anderson Dana, the first name on the monument. He alluded to the efforts to keep up this annual gathering and attributed most of the success to Col. Dorrance. There had now been eleven reunions and the members had pledged themselves to meet so long as they should live, and endeavor to transmit the enthusiasm to their children. We cannot appreciate that day and the deeds of the men who died here. He deplored the tendency to belittle veneration for worthy ancestors. These men died for liberty. Religions and creeds may change according as man's desires may change as the centuries go by, but there is no change in the great idea of liberty. Compare the noble bearing of the men and women of America with those who are brought up under thrones.

Wesley Johnson read a letter of regret from Dr. H. Hollister, of Scranton, embodying a beautiful sentiment as to the battle of Wyoming.

Rev. J. K. Peck spoke briefly. He seemed a little nettled at Dr. Egle's defence of the Pennamites, which he took to be an implied criticism upon the Connecticut Yankees. Whatever mistake of judgment Lazarus Stewart made, said Dr. Peck, he atoned for with his life, and his bones lie beneath this marble shaft. Mr. Peck then spoke a few eloquent words upon the significance of the battle of 1778. It was not local but a part of the American Revolution. Here they laid down their lives in an effort to stop the march of Tyranny. Mr. Peck also spoke lovingly and tenderly of Judge Dana. He also spoke of having attended the funeral only yesterday of Mrs. Julia Anna Blackman Plumb, daughter of Elisha Blackman, one of the survivors of the battle. Whatever we may say of the wisdom of this handfoul attacking an overpowering force of Tories and Indians we cannot but exclaim, noble boys, God bless them.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. K. Kilbourn and then adjournment was had for one year.

The event was a signally successful one and was carried out by this committee of arrangements: Dr. C. P. Knapp, Wyoming; D. T. Yost, Wyoming; R. T. Pettebone, Wyoming; Dr. Fred Corss, Kingston; Burton Downing, Wilkes-Barre.

The officers: President, Charles Dorrance; Vice Presidents, Steuben Jenkins, Calvin Parsons, Dr. H. Hollister; Secretary, Wesley Johnson; Treasurer, Dr. Harry Hakes.

Among the attendants were noticed these gentlemen: Rev. Y. C. Smith, Rev. Dr. Frear, Major O. A. Parsons, Dr. A. Knapp, B. F. Dorrance, Wm. P. Johnson, Geo. W. Gustine, Dr. F. Corss, W. Geo. Powell, W. A. Wilcox, Burton Downing, Dr. C. P. Knapp, D. O. McCollum, E. D. Wilson, Charles Law, R. H. McKune.

A Card From Secretary Johnson.

EDITOR RECORD: I observe by numerous editorial comments as seen in the *Philadelphia Press* and some other papers of this vicinity, in discussing the facts of Dr. Egle's historical address at the Wyoming Monument on July 3, that they entirely mistake the subject on which the speaker based his discourse. I did not know beforehand what manner of address he intended to favor us with; but after listening to it I was pleased to find that he had not followed the beaten track of former speakers on a like occasion, by dwelling on events connected with the battle of 3d of July, 1778, and at once offered a resolution thanking the doctor for his able and instructive paper as a contribution to the history of the valley of an earlier period than the one we had met to commemorate. This was unanimously adopted after having been heartily seconded by Col. Dorrance, though somewhat changed in its meaning as put by the president for the day.

The fact is that Dr. Egle did not in any way touch upon the history as connected with the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778, otherwise than to refer to the heroism of the participants being worthy of all praise. It was of the first massacre, so called, of 1763, that he undertook to speak, and to show from documentary testimony in the archives of the State Library that the governor and council at that time had been wrongfully accused of a wicked complicity with the Indians in bringing upon the Connecticut people that dire calamity. It is true that the Quaker governor of Pennsylvania had repeatedly warned them that they were trespassers upon these lands, but the settlers did not look upon the situation from the same standpoint as the Pennsylvania authorities, and refused to leave at their bidding. The raid in which some thirty or forty of our

people were massacred in the fall of 1763, was made by Oneida and Cayuga Indians from what was then called the "Lake Country" in the Province of New York, who came here by way of the West Branch of the Susquehanna, avoiding the Pennsylvania soldiers stationed at Fort Augusta, near the junction of the two rivers, as reported by the two companies from Lancaster County constituting the garrison stationed there.

It has been intimated by Charles Miner and other Yankee historians that as these soldiers did not prevent the raid up the North Branch when they had it in their power to do so, consequently they must have connived at it, if they did not really aid and abet these blood-thirsty savages in their hellish work of murder of these defenseless Yankee settlers here in Wyoming, and in the absence of any explanation of the case, this would seem to be a fair inference from the facts, and especially when we remember that it is a fact that has never been denied by the Pennsylvania authorities, nor can it be, that these same Pennsylvania soldiers appeared on the scene within a few days after the slaughter and ruined and destroyed what little of buildings and stores had escaped destruction at the hands of these bloody marauders from the North. This wanton destruction of the property of the ill-fated settlers from Connecticut, it was claimed by Dr. Egle, was justifiable, as shown by documentary testimony of the time contained in dispatches from these Lancaster County soldiers, was done to prevent the abandoned property furnishing subsistence and shelter for the Indians should they determine to return and enjoy the fruits of their unholy victory over the slain.

By giving this explanation of Dr. Egle's position you will oblige our association, the members of which gladly hail any testimony that will entirely acquit the proprietary governor and council of any complicity or guilty knowledge of the intended raid so fatal in its results to these first settlers here in Wyoming, and the members of which association are not nearly so exclusive in their notions of fellowship as some of their Quaker brethren profess to believe.

WESLEY JOHNSON, Secretary.

Fifty Years in Wilkes-Barre.

Marx Long, the venerable merchant of this city, celebrated, July 6, the 50th anniversary of his arrival in Wilkes-Barre. He started in business here in 1844, and is now at the age of 73, actively at work, and as spry as a man of 30 years. Much of his time in late years has been taken up with his duties as a poor director, and the business management has devolved upon his son Leo W. Mr. Long is as young in spirit as any of his sons and enjoys splendid health. His many friends

wish him many years of health. He leaves in a few days for his usual summer outing at Atlantic City.

THE NANTICOKE GAP.

A Former Wilkes-Barrean Writes of the Scenery of That Romantic Gorge and Gives Some Old-Time Reflections.

I am not aware that there is any portion of the Wyoming Valley invested with as much interest to me as that where the Susquehanna finds its way of exit. I knew it well before DeWitt Clinton's deluded imitators in ditch digging constructed a dam at the head of Nanticoke falls. This was done despite the protest of Jacob Cist, whose superior comprehension foresaw in the railroad system the coming glory of national achievements. But the noble river was dammed; and, as many of us know, subsequently became the prolific source of a fund of malediction and profanity unequalled since the English invasion of Flanders. The hazardous chute was the dread of all the raftsmen in the north. It was here the product of their winter's toil went to destruction. But the people lifted up their voices in demanding a ditch, and it therefore went forward to completion, by delving, blasting and much sweating, to the State line, a perpetual blockade of the finest shad fisheries in the union.

From nearly opposite points two streams find way to the river at this place. Nanticoke creek on the south, and on the north side one of greater volume, called Harvey's creek, its head being, as Judge Burnside always asserted, the largest lake in Pennsylvania. Near the river it passed the base of Tillberry's Knob, an abrupt ledge similar to Campbell's, at the head of the valley. The primitive name of this noble stream is now unknown. The early settlers seem to have had so much Indian in various disagreeable ways, they didn't pay much heed to names. Still, we now come to realize that the loss of these musical applications are poorly substituted by such modern terms as Mud Run and Stink Pond.

It was under the brow of the butting ledge, on the waters of Harvey's Creek, and distant a mile or so from his nearest neighbor, that Abraham Tillberry established his noted gristmill. It did the custom work for the farmers in a circuit of many miles around. Abraham, a silent, meditative man, wearing spectacles of the ancient style, whose glasses were large as our silver dollars, ran the mill himself. One incident of his experience in this occupation occasioned much remark: His water wheel one day came to a dead stop. Much fruitless examination was made to ascertain the cause. After considerable time it was found to be an eel, large as a stout

man's limb. The space between the wheel and wooden flume in which it revolved, had not been properly graduated for the passage of the Harvey's Lake eels.

It was a mile or so above this place that Plunket was repulsed by the Yankee settlers. Formed in line on a ledge, the latter awaited his approach. Until within a few years, a stone something like a yard square was still in place behind which a prudent soldier had done duty. I have often stopped in passing to look at this shield against the missiles of combat, standing on edge between two trees, that at the time alluded to must have been but saplings. Stonewall Jackson in after years more fully tested the utility of this system of defence.

Something similar, but more contracted, the rugged formation of heights at this spot. A prominent feature being the falls as they were in times past. A severed mountain ridge affording passage for the creek—a precipitous spur on the south—the Shawanees alluvium on the east—and westward the river speeding through its mountain trough of two parallel lofty ranges.

How wonderful within my own recollection has been the change! Where Abraham Tilberry one side of the river and Col. Washington Lee on the other lived in isolation, now teems a stirring multitude. The change of owners has, as elsewhere, given proof of the marked differences between the uncultivated and the polished—the Saxon and the Savage.

Doylestown, 1889.

C. E. WRIGHT.

Who First Descended the Susquehanna.

[Harrisburg Telegraph.]

[We are indebted to a gentleman well versed in the aboriginal history of the country for the following notes, which are well worth perusing and preserving.]

In regard to your inquiry as to the parties first descending the Susquehanna, the accounts are found in different works as follows:

First, Three Dutchmen (one name Kleynities) accompanied a party of Mohawks in 1614 from Fort Nassau (afterwards Fort Orange, now Albany, N. Y.), in a war expedition against the Carantouans, as then called by the French, but known to the Dutch as Minquas. The great town of this tribe was then located at so-called "Spanish Hill," near Waverly, and a smaller town on Sugar Creek, near North Towanda. The attack was unsuccessful, and the three Dutchmen were captured.

Chaplain in 1615, accompanied a party of Hurons in a war expedition against the Onondagas, and sent Stephen Brule, a Frenchman, with a party of Hurons to make arrangements with the Carantouans to send 500 warriors to aid the Hurons, &c., in their

war against the Onondagas. The expedition was unsuccessful, and Brule returned with the Carantouans, and wintered among them. The next spring he descended the river, as he says, to the sea, and afterward, in attempting to return, was captured by the Iroquois, and not until 1619 did he find Champlain, who then wrote out his account. The Carantouan account of this capture of the Dutchman, and of the expeditions is found in Champlain's works. These books, as originals, are very rare. A reprint, second edition, in French, was published at Quebec a few years since, by Geo. E. Desbarats, but this is now obtained with great difficulty. The Prince Society of Boston have recently translated and published a beautiful edition of all the works of Champlain, in three volumes. The Dutch account of the capture of these men and of their ransom will be found in vol. 1 of the Documentary history of N. Y., p. 14. This is exceedingly brief, however. Additional facts will be found in the two maps in same vol. at page 10 and 12. On the second one the Susquehanna appears as far down as Towanda. This was made as I think in 1614. On the 1st, made as I believe in 1616, the same river appears, fairly correct as far down as Shamokin, and incorrectly below that point, and is made to flow into Delaware Bay to the west of the Delaware. Neither of these maps as yet has been correctly interpreted in any published works. I have prepared an analysis, but it is lengthy, and must be rewritten before it is fit to read even.

You will find two maps discussed by Mr. Brodhead in the N. Y. H. S. Proceedings for 1845, pp. 182-192. He failed, unfortunately, in his analysis, and since that date I am not aware of any one attempting the discussion, and, possibly, I may regret making the attempt. If you take the trouble to examine the question, you will find that my interpretation is something original and *entirely new*. If I can ever find time to visit your place I will bring along all my notes and discuss the Susquehanna question fully. I expected before this to send you an article for your *Notes and Queries* on CANAWAGA, or CONEWAGO as you write it, followed by one on CONESTOGA, and another on SUSQUEHANNA, but have been unable to do so as yet. If you can find the exact locality of the "Sasquahana Indian Fort" (see map in your Hist., p. 92, and Moll's map 1715, Herrman's 1670) it will be an interesting discovery. It will be found on a high hill—on the south bank of the river—with a level space or nearly so on top of not less than three or four acres, a short distance below the "great falls," possibly between Great and Little Conewago, but certainly between two streams of some character. I could find it in one day's search, in my opinion.

DEATH OF DOCTOR MINER.

Typhoid Fever Claims One of Wilkes-Barre's Most Promising Physicians as a Victim—A Useful and Busy Life Ended.

(Daily Record, July 29.)

Readers of Saturday's Record were made aware of the fact that the condition of Dr. Miner had suddenly become critical. All day Friday he was delirious most of the time, though having intervals of complete consciousness. He realized that the end was approaching and comforted his wife by telling her that it was not hard to die except that he had to leave her and the dear little children. Compelled to face the dread destroyer at a time when life was just unfolding in the full promise of a happy and successful career, and surrounded by a young family to whom he was supremely devoted, his resignation was at once touching and beautiful. During the evening he made known his last requests, bade his family a loving farewell, asked that a hymn be sung—in which he participated—and commended his dear ones to a merciful God in a touching prayer. Subsequent to this he was unconscious, except that he recognized voices and could readily be roused. After 4 o'clock the stupor was profound and at 10 o'clock Saturday morning he had breathed his last.

At his bedside were his wife, his brother John, his aunt and the physicians. When he had breathed his last, Dr. Mayer said "Joshua is gone. We all loved him." A moment or two later his oldest child, who had been sent for from out of town, arrived, and his breaking little heart brought tears from the eyes of the physicians long accustomed to similar scenes of grief.

The news of his death spread rapidly and everywhere were heard expressions of sorrow. The public interest in his case was shown at the Record office, where the telephone was kept busy with inquiries as to his condition. Everybody seemed to feel that he belonged to the public. This was but natural, for he was always ready to respond to every call to assist or benefit his fellow men. He was a grand, good man—blessed with a sunny disposition, a temper which even his associates never saw ruffled, and a tongue which never spake guile of any man. That he lived to do good was shown years ago when he was choosing his profession. Some members of his family wished him to become a minister, but his tastes were to be a doctor and in a conversation with a trusted counsellor he asked whether a Christian physician could not do as much good as a clergyman, and upon being assured that he could, and that, he sometimes had opportunities which were denied a minister, his decision was promptly made. That he sought to

carry out this ideal life, his career in Wilkes-Barre abundantly testifies.

Deprived of his mother in his boyhood he found true friends in his aunts, Jane and Augusta Miner, the former of whom survives him, and who is almost crushed by the affliction.

Dr. Joshua Lewis Miner was a son of the late Lewis H. Miner and would have been 34 years Nov. 11 next. His mother was Maria Elizabeth Tuttle, daughter of the late James N. Tuttle, of New York, and the mention of her name will recall her to our older citizens as a woman of rare loveliness of character. His grandfather was Joshua Miner who came here from New London, Conn., in 1811, and his grandmother was Fannie Hepburn, whose father removed here from New Haven. Dr. Miner received a liberal education, graduating as a Bachelor of Arts with honors from Lafayette College in 1878. After completing his college studies he entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, graduating in the class of 1881. This was supplemented with a six months' term at the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital as resident physician. In September 1881 he married Miss Annie K. Hand, of Easton, a sister of Isaac P. Hand, Esq., and a daughter of Rev. Dr. A. H. Hand, formerly pastor at Palisades Presbyterian Church, N. Y., and for many years a trustee of Lafayette College. Four interesting children have been born to them—Joshua L., Jr., aged 7 years; Tracy, aged 5; Elizabeth, 3, and baby Edith Fuller Miner, less than one year of age.

Dr. Miner for the last three years had been an elder in the First Presbyterian Church, in all of whose activities he maintained an unflinching interest. For several years he has been superintendent of the Grant Street Sunday School. He was also an active member and one of the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was one of the organizers of the local council of the Legion of Honor, a beneficial organization of which he was financier for several years, and which will pay his widow the amount carried on his life, as will the Heptasophs and Good Fellows, with which he was also connected. Dr. Miner was one of the men on whom the Luzerne County Medical Society depended for its existence, he being always placed on committees whenever there was work to be done. At the meeting in January last he was elected president of the society. He was a member of the State Medical Society, and had attended several of the annual gatherings. He was a member of the Lafayette Alumni Association of North-eastern Pennsylvania, and was one of the executive committee.

The title of Doctor Miner, first familiar to Wilkes-Barre people when Dr. Thomas W. Miner—distantly related to deceased—led the medical practice of this community, and

then transmitted to his son, Dr. E. B. Miner, had come to the subject of this brief sketch and promised to be continued here for many years.

Dr. Miner had practiced medicine in Wilkes-Barre for eight years, during which time he had won most honored place. His sterling traits of character, his modest and unassuming manner, his genial and sunny disposition, his nobleness of purpose, and his constant unselfishness, added to his inherent ability as a practitioner, made him a rising man. His sun has gone down long before it reached the zenith and his busy, useful, cheery life is ended. The loss to the community is great, but who can measure the crushing blow to wife and little children. Cut down before he had opportunity to accunulate much of this world's goods he could not leave them wealth, but he leaves them what is far better—the heritage of a good name and a pure life. But he did not leave them unprovided for. It is learned that his life was insured to some extent and it is hoped sufficiently to enable the widow to meet the struggle of life alone.

ACTION OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The Luzerne County Medical Society held a special meeting Saturday evening at the office of Dr. Murphy to take action on the death of their late president, Dr. Miner.

Dr. Hakes was called upon to preside. It was ordered that the members of the society attend the funeral in a body, and that they meet at Dr. Murphy's office at 4:15 o'clock, the time of the funeral being 4:30, from the family residence. A committee was appointed to arrange for carriages and to make any other necessary arrangements.

A committee consisting of Dr. Mayer, Dr. Crawford, Dr. Weaver, Dr. Shoemaker and Dr. Johnson, was appointed to draft some expression of the society's sense of bereavement. The committee presented the following minute, drawn by Dr. Mayer, which was ordered spread upon the records and a copy sent to the family of deceased:

"The members of the Luzerne County Medical Society are, with scant warning, today bereft of one of their number and are called upon to mourn the loss of a most valued friend and brother.

Hitherto, since the formation of our society, our ranks of its members living in Wilkes-Barre have been thinned only by the removal by death of two physicians [Drs. Dennis and Bulkeley] who were advanced in years and whose period of cares and duties were approaching their natural termination. To-day the remorseless hand of death has cut off from us one in the prime of life and power, just entering upon a successful career; our friend, our daily companion, whose agreeable presence, kindly tones and genial countenance and warm grasp of hand had

endeared him to each one of us by the closest ties of affection.

There has been in our profession in this city no man more popular or generally beloved than was Dr. Joshua L. Miner. The gentleness, amiability and sweetness of nature, which drew to him all hearts, were not the attributes of a weak character, and were combined with a love of truth and justice which made him the enemy of all false pretense and wrong doing, the determined supporter of what he deemed right in all matters of religion and morals, of social and of professional life. He was a student, a close observer of disease, a careful and skilled practitioner and as conscientious and painstaking in his relations with his patients as in all other regards.

Our community, by his premature taking off, has been deprived of a wise, prudent, brave, just and influential citizen. In common with Dr. Miner's friends and parents, we, his professional brethren, feel that we have sustained an irreparable loss which we will ever deplore as a personal cause of grief.

We extend to the family of Dr. Miner our heartfelt sympathies and our hopes that the God of the widow and fatherless will comfort and aid them in their time of sore distress.

As a further expression of the regard of the members of this society for our late president and friend, we will attend his funeral in a body, and it is directed that the secretary shall incorporate this minute in the records of the society, and that a copy of the same be sent to the family of our deceased member."

After the adoption of the minute remarks were made by Drs. Weaver, Taylor, Guthrie, Murphy, Hakes, Crawford, Knapp and Davis. All spoke lovingly and tenderly of the departed, and of the always pleasant relations with the deceased. There was but one voice—that he was a genial associate, a skillful physician, a good citizen and a man of rare unselfishness and stern integrity.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

A special meeting of the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association was held on Saturday at 4 p. m. It was agreed to meet at the rooms at 4:15 on Monday and attend the funeral in a body. A committee was appointed, consistin of H. W. Dunning, R. L. Ayres and F. C. Johnson to present resolutions, and the following drafted by Mr. Dunning, were unanimously adopted:

"The death of Dr. Joshua L. Miner, who expired at his residence on South Franklin Street this morning, will fill the hearts of the people of this city with profound sorrow and cause a deep sense of loss to pervade this community.

The doctor was one of the most popular and best known young men in the city—a friend to every one and every one's friend. He was prominently connected with the First Presbyterian Church, being a ruling elder, and the Superintendent of the Grant Street Presbyterian Sunday School.

He was manager of the Young Men's Christian Association and associated with many other organization which had the good of mankind at heart and his death is an unspeakable loss.

A Christian gentleman in society and business, a devoted husband and father, so genial and happy, obliging and kind, so faithful and patient in sickness and suffering, so true to his friends and noble in character, so charitable towards others, with a sense of honor so exalted as to be chivalrous indeed; a physician of great promise, a young man in the full possession of his mental and physical powers, carefully educated and trained, fully equipped for a life of usefulness and honor, bound to this world by a devoted wife and four little children, with a growing practice, with a continually enlarging horizon the future was luminous with hope and big with promise.

But inscrutable wisdom and infinite love has declared his work finished, and we, the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association of Wilkes-Barre, bow in submission to Superior Wisdom and perfect, though mysterious, love. Therefore,

Resolved, That we would record our sense of the many and varied excellencies of Dr. Miner.

Resolved, also, That in his death the Young Men's Christian Association loses a wise counsellor and diligent worker.

Resolved, That the Young Men's Christian Association holds in grateful remembrance the indebtedness of the Association to the prayers, counsel and devoted labors of the deceased manager.

Resolved, That in our sorrow we would not forget the stricken family, but would commend them to the God of the widow and fatherless.

Resolved, That we, the board of managers, attend the funeral in a body.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the association and copy sent to the family of the deceased and published in the local papers."

Special meetings of the Legion of Honor and the Good Fellows were held Saturday evening to take suitable action on the death of Dr. Miner.

At the First Presbyterian Church and St. Stephen's Episcopal Church Sunday morning touching reference was made to deceased and the gap his death had created.

It is the custom of the classes in Grant Street Chapel, of which Dr. Miner was superintendent, to take turn in furnishing

flowers for the Sunday services, they being sent afterwards to any sick families represented. A similar custom obtains in the First Presbyterian Sunday school. Yesterday both schools united in sending the sweet bunches of flowers to Dr. Miner's sorrowing family.

Memorial services will be held at Grant Street Chapel.

Rev. C. I. Junkin, pastor at Grant Street, received the telegram announcing that Dr. Miner was sinking and reached home from Delaware Water Gap on Saturday noon. He assisted Dr. Hodge at the morning service yesterday.

DR. MINER LAID AT REST.

Hundreds Assemble to Testify Their Esteem—An Autopsy Proves that the Fatal Malady was Typhoid Fever.

[Daily Record, July 30.]

The last sad tributes of respect to the late Dr. Joshua L. Miner were shown Monday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock by a large concourse of sympathizing friends. The afternoon was showery, but hundreds of persons who were unable to find shelter in the residence stood underneath umbrellas outside. The large attendance included all classes, professional men standing side by side with mechanics. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. C. I. Junkin. They were very simple, both gentlemen being unable to trust themselves to speaking, so moved were they by the sadness of the occasion. The floral tributes were beautiful and profuse. The features of the dead were wan, but natural and composed. The only singing was the hymn "Lead, Kindly Light," which was beautifully and sympathetically rendered by Miss May Brundage.

The Luzerne County Medical Society, of which deceased was president, attended in a body, as did the elders of the First Presbyterian Church and the Board of Managers of the Young Men's Christian Association. Other societies were also represented by individual members. Grant Street Sunday School, of which deceased was superintendent, attended in full force. Nearly all the ministers of town were present.

The pall bearers were Dr. Murphy, Dr. Taylor, H. A. Fuller, R. L. Ayres, H. W. Dunning and Prof. James C. Mackenzie. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

It is reported that Dr. Miner's life was insured for something over \$20,000—ten thousand in the Equitable, \$5,000 in the Legion of Honor, \$3,000 in the Good Fellows, and \$3,000 in the Mutual Benefit.

Upon the request of Dr. Murphy a post mortem was conducted yesterday, the result of which was to establish conclusively that death was due to typhoid fever. A perforation of the intestine was found a few inches

from the ileo-cecal valve, this being the diagnostic sign of the disease.

Among the relatives from out of town were Mrs. Baker, Seranton; Miss Gertrude Hand, Seranton; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tyor, Dobbs Ferry; Geo. Hand, Seranton; Mr. and Mrs. James Hand, Seranton; John Miner, New York.

BOARD OF TRADE TRIBUTE.

The following tribute was paid to the late Dr. Miner by the trustees of the Board of Trade, at a special meeting held yesterday afternoon at the board rooms:

Dr. Joshua Lewis Miner was born in Wilkes-Barre November 11, 1855. He graduated from Lafayette College in 1878, and from the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania in 1881. He practiced at his profession regularly in our city till the beginning of his fatal sickness. He died of typhoid fever July 27, 1889.

Dr. Miner was a physician, a worker, a business man, a husband, a father, a Christian. The most useful workers do not always work so as to be seen of men. Their more fruitful activity is carried on in private, or with the knowledge of the few, and its rewards are sought, not in wide popularity and immediate applause, but in the beneficent results of the future. Among such servants of the human race was Dr. Miner, who went about doing good. His nature was refined, his impulses humane. There was never a moment when he would not rather do an act of kindness than not. His manners were gentle and unobtrusive and his bearing always genial. There was no citizen among us of his years to whom men of all ages and conditions, those who knew him and those who knew him not, habitually took off their hats when they met him on the street. His life was surrounded by the public respect, and his death is followed by the public sympathy. We lament the death of Dr. Miner more on the public account than that an honest, Christian worker has left us.

HELD IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE.

Memorial Services at Grant Street Presbyterian Chapel—Tributes to the Worth of the Late Dr. Miner.

[Daily Record, August 5.]

The service at Grant Street Presbyterian Chapel last evening was in memory of the late Dr. Joshua L. Miner, for several years superintendent of the Sunday school. The edifice was entirely filled. In front of the platform was a beautiful bank of flowers. The pastor, Rev. C. I. Junkin, read the 27th Psalm, of which the closing verse reads: "Wait on the Lord; be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord." Mr. Junkin said it was the purpose to divest the services, as far as pos-

sible, from any funereal character and that in the Scripture, the songs and the remarks, there would be an effort to be cheerful. It was announced that the Bible selection and the hymns chosen were all among the favorites of the dead superintendent.

After singing a hymn A. L. LeGrand read the appended tribute, drawn by a committee appointed by the school on the Sunday previous:

The officers, teachers and scholars of the Grant Street Presbyterian Sunday School desire to place on record the following tribute to the memory of the late Joshua Lewis Miner, M. D.:

In the death of Joshua Lewis Miner, the Grant Street Sunday School has met with a loss greater than words can fittingly express. For eight years our school has been blessed by the loving thoughts, the earnest prayers, and the efficient labors of this faithful servant of Christ.

By his abilities, manifested in so many directions, he won our heartiest respect and admiration; because of the spotless integrity of his character and the singular beauty of his Christian life we greatly and sincerely honored him; for his gentleness, fidelity, kindness and Christlike charity we loved him very dearly.

His very presence was a benediction; his earnest words turned our thoughts continually to the Master whom he served so loyally and so lovingly. His example was as a shining light that leads us to the Christ.

This tribute of grateful love we pay to his memory, while we lift up our hearts in thanksgiving to the giver of every good and perfect gift for all that our friend has been to us and for all that he did in our behalf.

And our heart's desire and prayer to God is that we may be enabled by his grace so to follow the Lord Jesus that we also may attain to that nobler service and richer blessedness to which our beloved friend has been called.

The committee comprised Rev. Charles I. Junkin, E. S. Gruver, Mrs. W. Webb, A. L. LeGrand, A. M. Herring, Nellie B. Parrish, Wm. G. Ash and Elsie Nesbitt.

Some remarks were then made by J. B. Davenport, assistant superintendent; J. W. Raeder, Robert L. Ayres, Dr. L. H. Taylor, S. M. Bard and F. C. Johnson.

Mr. Raeder spoke of Dr. Miner's activity in the First Church, particularly with reference to his support of the meeting for young men.

Mr. Ayres paid a beautiful tribute, making special reference to the two traits of the sincerity of his worship and the unselfishness of his character. Mention was made of the fact that on the day he was prostrated he walked to the Sunday school, to spare his tired horse and on his return he was taken with a chill, and even after this visited his patients until midnight.

Dr. Taylor spoke of Dr. Miner as a physician. His had been a well-spent life, though without full measure of years. Dr. Taylor said his first knowledge of him was his offering a prayer as a lad in a church meeting. They were medical students together and the warmest of friends since. As a physician Dr. Miner was universally beloved, and men-

DEATH OF PROF. POWELL,

Of Edwardsville—A Short Sketch of His Life.

Prof. William Butler Powell died at his home in Edwardsville shortly after midnight on Aug. 21. The circumstances attending his death, the nature of his disease, his youth, ability and prominence render the occasion a very sad and pathetic one. He was taken with hemorrhages of the lungs on the Fourth of July, and since that time has gradually failed in health. It is thought that he contracted the disease while at the lake. He was overtaken by a rain storm and took refuge in an ice house in which he caught cold. Every care and medical attention failed to save him. In fact, nothing but his intense courage and heroic will made him survive so long. The end was not immediately expected, but he passed away unconsciousness to all about him.

Mr. Powell was twenty-six years of age last July. He was filling the positions of professor of elocution at Wyoming Seminary and coal inspector for Conyngham, Stickney & Co. He had made arrangements for a course of law study and was about to register when his plans were forestalled by disease. He graduated from Wyoming Seminary, in 1885 attended Oberlin College, and in the following year received the diploma of the National School of Oratory at Philadelphia. His reading was extensive and he had a passion for philosophical works, but throughout his experience his opinions were in accord with Christianity. It was as a public speaker that his talents shone brightest, and there was a future of undoubted success before him on the platform. He canvassed the county for the Republican Committee during the last campaign and was politically in the ascendant. He was a strong candidate for the Legislative nomination of the Third District last year. For several years he acted as clerk to the Edwardsville Borough Council. Too close attention to his work no doubt had much to do in rendering him susceptible to the fatal malady.

Three sisters and a brother remain of the family. These are Mrs. Wm. T. Price, with whom he has lived for many years, Mrs. Daniel Lloyd, Mrs. Catharine Perry, who is so ill that she is unable to receive the sad news, and Daniel Thomas, his half-brother, of South Warren, Bradford County. On his maternal side, Mr. Powell was a grandson of Sir George Butler, who lived at Bristol, England, in the early part of this century.

tion was made of the meeting of the County Medical Society, held the day of his death, and the beautiful words spoken there by his professional associates. Dr. Miner loved his profession and was devoted to it. He was never known to refuse a call which came in charity's name. The tributes paid to his memory were more to be desired, said Dr. Taylor, than the costliest of monuments.

Secretary Bard spoke of Dr. Miner as a member of the board of Y. M. C. A. managers and as an enthusiastic supporter of the Sunday meetings for young men. Referring to the list of topics for the coming autumn he found that Dr. Miner was appointed to lead the meeting for Sept. 22. Mr. Bard related some incidents showing the faithful work done by Dr. Miner and his power as a leader.

Mr. Johnson alluded to Dr. Miner as a citizen. Reference was made to the fact that in addition to interesting himself in religious matters he gave his attention to matters concerning the temporal welfare of the community. He was true and just in all his dealings. Allusion was made to the fact that Dr. Miner was one of the organizers and supporters of the young men's meeting among the medical students at the University of Pennsylvania, since developed into an important branch of the Y. M. C. A.; and of the tribute paid by a physician, who stated that in all Dr. Miner's intimate contact with the families represented in Grant Street Sunday School as its superintendent, he never let fall a word that could tend to undermine the professional standing of whoever was family physician.

Mr. Johnson supplemented his remarks with these stanzas, clipped from a newspaper where they were alongside an obituary notice of Dr. Miner:

"Keep close to me, my God,
Keep close to me!

The storm is beating on me fierce and wild.
Thy face is hidden from thy weary child.
On me the billows heavily do roll
And threaten to engulf my fainting soul!
Oh, be Thine arm my sure support and stay.
Or else the flood will sweep me far away.

Keep close to me, my God,

Oh! close to me!

"I hide me close to Thee, my God,

Aye, close to Thee!

None else can know my bitterness or grief.
Nor any heart save Thine can bring relief.
I fear my hands may slip from off their hold.
The winds are keen, the storm is very cold,
But if Thou hold me I can still endure
Till night is past and morning breaketh sure—

Oh! keep me close to Thee, my God!

Aye, close to Thee!"

A letter from Rev. Dr. Hodge, regretting his inability to be present was read. It abounded in beautiful expressions of his regard by Dr. Miner and the loss which his death had occasioned.

The services closed with the hymn "In the far better land."

DEATH OF MRS. L. D. SHOEMAKER.

She Quietly Passes Away After Being Confined to Her Room Only About a Week.

The many friends of Mrs. Esther W., wife of Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, will be greatly shocked to learn of her death, which occurred at the residence on Franklin Street Aug. 4 shortly before 9 o'clock p.m. All the family and nearly all the immediate relatives were present when death came. Mrs. Shoemaker had been ailing about a month, but her usual force of will prevented her taking to her bed until last Monday. The symptoms were those of malarial fever. They became alarming at once and it was apparent that her condition was very serious. Some days ago the relatives were summoned by telegraph. Everything possible was done to alleviate her condition, but these efforts proved entirely unavailing. On Saturday came periods of unconsciousness, and yesterday she was in this condition nearly all the time, finally breathing quietly away as stated, without a return of reason before the end.

Those who have known Mrs. Shoemaker during these years will always cherish the memory of one who had a decided strength of character and one who was a noble type of Christian womanhood. She was conservative in her tastes and devoted to her family, among the members of which her presence was a constant joy and blessing.

Many of her traits of character, inspiring not only the admiration, but the respect of those who knew her, could not be hidden even under a quiet, reserved demeanor. There is oftentimes a fragrance from a life like this, all the sweeter because so unassuming and so gentle. Mrs. Shoemaker was always inclined to quick sympathy for the unfortunate and for those whose path in life seemed over rough and dreary places. She had been identified with the Board of Managers of the Home for the Friendless for many years, and this was supplemented by her church work, and other deeds of kindness and charity. But there were many acts of hers, the outspring of a generous, loving disposition toward others, which are known only to her immediate family, and there are many things, too, of this sort, which were never known but to herself and her Maker. She was fond of relieving the necessities of the poor in such a way that no one should know of it, and there are scores of God's unfortunates who will shed a tear as they are apprised of the departure from earth of one who has in former days ministered to their wants. Many will cherish gratefully the

memory of one to whose kind thoughtfulness they have often been indebted for the substantial of life, this mercy coming like a ray of light into a gloomy and darkened existence.

Mrs. Shoemaker was before her marriage Miss Esther Wadhams, the daughter of Samuel and Clorinda Wadhams, of Plymouth. Her father was descended from the Wadhams of Devonshire, England, William De Wadhams being freeholder of this land in 1272. A branch of this family settled in Connecticut in 1650, and thence some of them came to the Wyoming Valley. Mrs. Shoemaker was born in Plymouth, Dec. 13, 1826. She had four brothers, one older than herself, Elijah C. Wadhams, who died in this city last January, and two younger, Moses and Calvin Wadhams, both of whom are now dead. She was married Oct. 10, 1848 to L. D. Shoemaker, of this city, and since that time her residence has been here. She has during these years been prominently identified with the Franklin Street M. E. Church and her presence in the pew has never been less constant than her work in connection with the interests of the church in all its departments.

Mrs. Shoemaker is survived by her husband Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, by her son Dr. Levi Ives Shoemaker, also by five daughters—Mrs. I. A. Stearns, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. W. G. Phelps, of Binghamton, N. Y.; Mrs. Geo. L. Dickerman, of New Haven, Conn., and Miss Jane A. and Esther Wadhams Shoemaker, of this city.

Laid Away at Rest.

The remains of the late Mrs. L. D. Shoemaker were, by loving hands, tenderly laid away to final rest in Forty Fort Cemetery Tuesday. There was a very large gathering of representative citizens and friends of the deceased at the house, where the services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Phillips, of the Franklin Street M. E. Church. Rev. Dr. Tuttle, of Baltimore, read the opening scripture lessons and offered prayer. Dr. Phillips spoke of the beautiful character of the deceased, and the lessons to be derived therefrom. He dwelt somewhat upon the beautiful thought that the death of a Christian should not call out public grief, but that those of Christian faith should rejoice that another had successfully fought the good fight and had entered into the heavenly rest. There is rejoicing among the angels of heaven when a soul is welcomed to everlasting peace, and we mortals should feel this as well.

A tender prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Hodge, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Frear and the services were at an end. A long train of carriages bore the rela-

tives and sympathizing friends to the cemetery, where after the brief ritualistic service the body was consigned to its last rest.

The pall-bearers were Gen. E. S. Osborne, F. V. Rockafellow, J. W. Hollenback, J. C. Phelps, Hon. C. A. Miner and A. T. McClintock. The carriers were M. H. Wadhams, Ralph H. Wadhams, R. C. Shoemaker, William M. Shoemaker, C. J. Shoemaker and Charles Harrower.

An Honorable Life Ended.

The life of Van Camp Coobaugh, which ended on August 3 at his pretty home near the corner of West River and Academy Streets, was one of the busy, active sort, and is the record of an honorable business career. He was a quarter of a century ago cashier of the Merchants Hotel in New York City, but for 22 years was interested in the lumber business in Middletown and was vice president of the Middletown bank. He was possessed of many of those talents which command respect and admiration.

About two years ago symptoms of kidney troubles became apparent and he determined to pass his declining years in this city, which he considered especially beautiful and lovely. He came here in April, 1888, and built a handsome house and two others near by. He was connected with the First Presbyterian Church of this city. His death was due to paralysis, superinduced by other enfeeblements. He was 61 years of age and is survived by a wife and four daughters. A brother, Moses Coobaugh, lives in Pittston.

The funeral occurred from the house Monday at 4 o'clock. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

She Was Seventy-three Years Old.

Mrs. Thomas Lazarus, of Buttonwood, died at her home July 30, at 10 o'clock of a dropsical affection. She was about 73 years of age and was a native of Warren County, N. J. Her father was Barnet Miller and she came here when she was 16 years old. She has three sisters—Mrs. Reuben Downing, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Abram Fairchild, Montandon, Pa., and Mrs. Zebulon Hoyt, of Michigan; also three brothers: Andrew Miller, Factoryville; Barnet Miller, Montandon; Peter Miller, Kalamazoo, Mich. Her husband died in December last. She was conscious to the last and in the full possession of her faculties, though she had been an invalid and death was a happy relief. She was a member of the Methodist Church and a most excellent wife, mother and neighbor. Her seven children were present at the death

bed: Mrs. M. E. Harrison, Mrs. Lucy A. Lueder, George, Chester, Mrs. Lucinda M. Brundage, of Susquehanna; Mrs. Stella Brader, Mrs. Margaret D. Bennett.

Mrs. Hahn's Death.

The death of Mrs. Mehetable Munson, wife of Gustav Hahn, occurred on Monday, Aug. 13, at 8 p. m., from the residence of her father, Salmon Munson, at Orange. She had been ailing for nearly a year and a few weeks ago she went to her father's residence, hoping for benefit from the change. Deceased was born near Orange about 55 years ago. She was married to Gustav Hahn, Esq., of this city, about 30 years ago. She was a member of the Franklin Street M. E. Church of this city and was much beloved by those who knew her best. Her father is still living, her mother having died about six years ago. She is survived also by her husband, a sister, Miss Angeline Munson, and by three children, Miss Hamie, Byron and Harry Hahn.

The funeral occurred on Thursday at 2 p. m. from the residence of the father of deceased in Orange.

Death of Mrs. Price.

Mrs. Clarissa Price died in Kingston Saturday Aug. 3, at 6 o'clock at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Pringle. Her death was due to general debility, resulting from old age, she having attained to the age of 91 years. Her husband, George Price, died in 1859. Two daughters survive, the one mentioned and Mrs. J. D. Cooper, now living in Maryland. Mrs. Price was one of the oldest residents of the valley and during the many years of her life came to know a great many people. The funeral took place from the home of Mrs. Pringle Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment in Forty Fort cemetery.

Up-the-River Relics.

[Wyalusing Rocket.]

Moses Frutchey, of Sugar Run, recently found in the river bank on the E. V. Brown farm, at the bend, two skeletons, a lot of pottery, stone knife and a number of other stone utensils used by the red men who lived in that section. The high water having washed the bank away, these skeletons and relics were left exposed. He has also discovered somewhere in the same locality a mine, the specimens of ore taken from it showing a good percentage of some mineral. Mr. Frutchey has long excelled as a hunter and fisherman.

DESCENDANTS OF SOLOMON.

The Representatives of the Hakes Family Gather From all Over the Union and Listen to the Roar of Niagara and the Tumultuous Theology of the Wilkes-Barre Lawyer-Doctor.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 21.—From nearly every Northern State, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, representatives of the family were in attendance and in increased number at this annual reunion. By a resolution adopted in 1888, the publication of the second enlarged and revised edition of the family genealogy was directed for distribution at this reunion.

The work has been done and has already been generally distributed. It is a beautiful volume of 228 pages, describing eight generations in the male line, in perfect order of arrangement, embracing eleven hundred and ninety-five names. It is elegantly bound in half morocco, gilt edges and raised bands.

The Family was called to order in the parlors of the International Hotel at 11 a. m. by the president of the association. Miss Gertrude Hakes, the secretary, read the program for the meeting as follows: Music by the orchestra; prayer; reading of notes of last annual meeting; election of officers for next year; address of the president; miscellaneous business; annual family banquet; adjournment to third Wednesday of August, 1890.

Dr. Harry Hakes, of Wilkes-Barre, who has compiled the genealogy and who is the leading spirit in the reunions, delivered the address, of which a synopsis is appended:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The primary object of the publication of our genealogical record is to give the present living members a knowledge of the names, residences and occupations of the living and their relationship, dates of birth, parentage, and dates and names of those connected by marriage. It also embraces the history of those who have died, as far as it has been possible to ascertain, from the remotest period from which we can with certainty trace our lineage. A secondary but even more important consideration is to put in permanent form our family records, and to guard with our utmost care their preservation. Even among families who cherish and prize the records, we must remember that they come and go, and that through carelessness and death, removal and common dangers by fire or flood, the certainty of preserving, and the transmission, of one of these books for fifty or one hundred years by private families, is very uncertain. Could we feel sure that any member of our families would once in twenty-five, fifty or even a hundred years take up this record and extend the same, publish and preserve it, we might experience

a greater degree of security for this record. The probabilities or possibilities in this behalf, as regards our families, are of course, about the same as of other people. The chances, ten thousand to one against them. In casting about to do the best we may in our day and generation, the most obvious way which is suggested to carry out our interest is to place copies of our record in public libraries, cared for and preserved, either by historical societies or libraries maintained by State or National authority. To this end a copy has been placed in the Congressional Library at Washington, in each State and Territorial library within the jurisdiction of the United States, and in many historical and genealogical libraries amounting in this country to about 130 copies. A copy also is deposited in the British Museum in London, also in the Harleian Society and in other public libraries of Europe, 30 copies.

I think I may safely assume that those of our lineage who have subscribed and paid for one or more volumes will do their utmost to preserve and transmit the same to later generations. All this being done, we shall have done about all we can for the preservation of our records as known and understood in the year A. D. 1889.

To the small army of cousins who have so cheerfully and substantially seconded my individual efforts of four years to secure and perpetuate our family record, I feel under obligations that I can only repay in kind and not in quantity.

The work we have in hand is not for a day or a year, but for our posterity, and for ages to come. In this beautiful volume we are all recorded—names, dates and parentage.

As the imperfect genealogies of the people of ancient Israel have been preserved for thousands of years, so we may, as it were, look in at the open doors of the households. Why may not your descendants and all men, in the year 10889, peruse this then ancient record, and gathering a mighty host on the third Wednesday of August, beneath the same stupendous and everlasting cataract of Niagara, recall with pride our first attempts to formulate and perpetuate the name and genealogical branchings of our Solomon, whose surname was Hakes. So much regards our history to the present time. But we have still a further duty charged upon us as a family. As the faithful sentinel inquires "what of the night?" some must answer "what of the future?" Ignorant, struggling, despised infant Christian society was furnished by its founder with the key to secure its honor, its blessings and its perpetuity. "Assemble yourselves and break bread one with the other, and let the cup of joy pass around the whole circle." Most simple and magical charm, amply potent to the great end in view, and most worthy of our countenance

and continuance, commanded by our illustrious ensampler to godliness and brotherly love, the Lord Jesus, the Christ. Those who have thoughtlessly interpreted that last command and injunction of Jesus to his disciples to mean a mere formal ceremony, have entirely failed in perceiving its true significance and philosophy, or conceive the exhaustless fountain of wisdom and goodness from which issued the heavenly elixir, the balm of happiness, the utility and power of which has done more than all else to extend through the ages the glad tidings of great joy announced to the simple fishermen of Galilee. The theme, the beauty of the argument, and the power and glory loses nothing in the flight of time.

The words were spoken for all time, the principle is eternal, and all experience but more thoroughly confirms the divine philosophy. We have but to recognize and adopt the principles by an annual gathering, and our association so pleasant and ennobling is an assured success. The duty is not for one and the glory for another. The duty is for all, as the grand results shall be our common honor and glory. Let us begin early to teach the younger members of our lineage to remember and respect, to observe and keep steadfast to the annual assembling, for they must soon take our places.

Four years since we were entire strangers—the family without significance. Now you know your lineage and kindred, and what is more you can prove the same by proper vouchers. Now the family has a name and a station and it has not cost us much. What we have gained is pleasant to possess, and is worth preserving. Keep it where moth or rust corrupteth not, and where thieves cannot break through and steal. The family not only has a name and status, but also a reputation to be maintained, and for that end and purpose each one must feel an individual responsibility. Very likely we may not all be suddenly transformed into kings, princes or angels, because we are of the stock of Solomon. Still we have a good beginning and we must cultivate and append wholesome modern improvements.

As we enjoy advantages not possible to our ancestors, we must charge ourselves with additional responsibilities against the great day of final reckoning.

THE BETHELEHEM FERRY.

An Interesting Sketch of this Important Point Along the Lehigh, from 1743 to 1795.

The following sketch of the Bethlehem Ferry is kindly furnished to the RECORD's historical column by John W. Jordan, of Philadelphia. It is an abstract of a paper read by him before the Historical Society of

Pennsylvania in 1883, and has not been in print. The RECORD hopes to have another contribution from Mr. Jordan of how the fishery was conducted at Bethlehem, with the returns of the catch, and also the attempt made to use the Lehigh and Delaware for the transportation of goods to and from Philadelphia in provincial days.

A History of the Bethlehem Ferry. 1743—1795.

BY JOHN W. JORDAN.

From 1743 to 1763 communication between Bethlehem and the capital of the province was maintained by post-riders and wagon service. The wagon would leave Bethlehem every Monday and go as far as Falkner's Swamp, thence to Germantown by Tuesday evening; on Wednesday to Philadelphia, where it was loaded, and returned to Germantown by night; on Thursday to Falkner's Swamp, and thence to Bethlehem by Friday night.

In September of 1763, the first public conveyance was started, the "stage wagon," leaving the Sun Hotel every Monday, and Philadelphia every Thursday morning, the surveyed distance via Germantown, Chestnut Hill, Whitemarsh, Spring House, Quakertown, Hellertown and Bethlehem being 52 mi. 3 qr. 57 pr.

The first grant and patent for a ferry within the present limits of Northampton County was made by the Proprietaries in 1739 to David Martin, of Trenton, N. J., for a "ferry in ye Forks of Delaware," where Easton now stands, to the Jersey side of the Delaware. For a number of years the Moravians at Bethlehem supplied him with his ferry boats. A charter to build a bridge at Easton was not obtained until 1796.

The nearest ferries to Bethlehem were Calder's Ferry, Allentown, with its northern terminus near where the station of the New Jersey Central R. R. is situated, and Currie's Ferry, Freemansburg, located a few hundred yards above the present bridge spanning the Lehigh.

For the better convenience of communication, and the prospective purchases of land on the south side of the Lehigh, added to the appeals of the settlers in the neighborhood, the Moravians considered the project of building a ferry at Bethlehem in 1742. In January of 1743 Henry Antes and his associates selected a convenient location with its southern terminus at a spot still marked by a group of sycamore trees above the present railroad bridge. Prior to the ferry the river was forded and in times of high water travelers were carried over in canoes. The first ferry boat was launched March 11th, 1743.

We have failed to ascertain the names of the ferrymen prior to 1743, when Adam

Schans (ancestor of the Easton family of the name), who kept a public house near by, consented to manage the ferry for a year. The rates of ferryage, for foot passengers, each way, 3d., and for man and horse, 6d., in the absence of any patent were not demanded, but made by courtesy by travelers; hence the income for the year amounted to but £2.11.2.

In January of 1747, Schaus was succeeded by Matthew Hoffman and John D. Behringer—"the former to take passengers over, the latter to bring them back." It was during their incumbency, that on the night of 16th February, 1747, a sudden rise in the river tore the ferry boat from her moorings and she proved a total loss. On June 8th a second boat, 31½ feet in length, 9½ feet in breadth and 2 feet in depth, was launched. The first grant and patent for a ferry was obtained by the Moravians from the Proprietaries in 1749, the annual rental being five shillings. This was found necessary in order to meet the increasing uncertainty of remuneration from the people scattered on both banks of the Lehigh, and also to secure themselves against a possibility of competition from some rival enterprise in the adjacent neutral waters of the "Lecha." Wharves were built, roads cut for the easy ingress and egress of wagons, and the equipment generally improved.

In January of 1753, Daniel Kunkler was appointed ferryman. He filled the position for the longest term of years save one—Valentine Fuehrer—in the history of the ferry, and happening at a time when important events were transpiring in the province, it was an eventful one. The year 1755 was an exciting one in Bethlehem, owing to the Indian war; a painstaking chronicler having recorded that 320 whites and 710 Indians had visited the town. We have failed to ascertain that the revenue of the ferry was benefited, but we did find that on the morning of November 18, at 4 o'clock, the shocks of a strong earthquake were felt for two minutes at the ferry and in the town.

In the spring of 1756, the Proprietaries reconfirmed the patent for the Bethlehem ferry for seven years. The document appears in Moravian records as the "Great Ferry Patent," and it is also of record, that William Denny, on the 17th day of November, was the first Governor of the Province, who enjoyed the immunity provided for his rank and station by the thoughtful Proprietaries. A new flat boat, forty-two feet in length, new poles and sweeps, and a speaking trumpet were now added to the equipment of the ferry, and the old boat repaired, and held in readiness for any emergency that might arise.

The constantly increasing prosperity of the ferry suggested improvements, hence early in 1758 it was converted into a rope ferry and

continued as such until the erection of the first bridge. A chronicler of that day, in noticing this improvement, observes with somewhat of enthusiasm, "that whereas formerly in times of high water, four men found it difficult to effect a passage in less than half an hour, the flat crosses the ferry by rope usually in *ninety seconds*." John Garrison succeeded Kunkler in September of the last named year, but in 1759 Kunkler was appointed for a second time ferryman. In October of 1761, Francis Steup followed next in succession.

In the year 1762, Augustus H. Fraucke, landlord of the Crown Inn, on the south side of the Lehigh, with Peter Petersen, assumed the management of the ferry, in consideration of £33 per annum. For the year ending 27th of March, 1763, the ferry and appurtenances was inventoried at £185.18.4; the gross receipts, £165.11d.; the cost of maintenance, £92.1.4½, and the net proceeds, £73.18.6½. Valentine Fuehrer, who succeeded Fraucke, was connected with the ferry from 1763 to 1784, and again from 1791 to its final abandonment in September of 1795. His long service, falling as it did within the most eventful period in the history of the country, impels us to give more details than we have of some of his predecessors. Fuehrer was an inmate of the Crown Inn, until the completion of the ferry house in October of 1765. This house stood near the site of what was known as the Exchange Hotel, removed in 1853, and was occupied for some years also by the toll-keepers of the bridge.

In April of 1763, a great freshet visited the Lehigh, but owing to the precautions taken at the ferry, but little damage was done—the river rose ten feet, six inches above low water mark. We may also add, that on December 29th, 1768, the river rose nine feet, six inches, and that from February 16th, 1780, for seven weeks the river was frozen over.

In January of 1767, a new schedule of rates of ferryage were issued, with the exemption to "all persons that come to church at Bethlehem on Sundays or holy days, provided they do not come for the purpose of transaction of any business or carry parcels—in which case they are to pay the usual rates."

A division of the Moravian estates in 1775 led to the transfer of the ferry property to the Bethlehem congregation, who leased it to A. H. Fraucke. During the latter's lease he continued Valentine Fuehrer as ferryman, who, for three years, was assisted by John G. Youngman, formerly a missionary among the Indians. A new ferry boat was also built.

Throughout the war for independence the ferry, as may well be supposed, was the scene of constant activity and excitement. Twice the flat boat was impressed and taken to the Delaware: the first time in December of 1776, to assist in transporting Gen. Lee's division across the Delaware, and the second time in

July of 1777, for the transportation of troops and munitions of war. Between December, of 1775, and March, of 1776, several detachments of the prisoners of war captured in Canada, crossed the ferry on route to Bristol. Gov. John Penn; Gov. Livingstone, of New Jersey; Gen. Gates and staff, Lord Sterling, Glover, Arnold and other officers, members of the Congress, and the sick and wounded for the hospital, crossed and recrossed the ferry during the last named year.

It was during the year 1777 that the resources of the ferry were taxed the greatest. Among those who crossed over were John Hancock, Henry Laurens, Richard Henry Lee, Samuel and John Adams, Generals Schuyler and staff, Greene, Gates, Mifflin, Lafayette, Baron de Kalb, and Capt. Webb, the founder of the Methodist Church in America, a prisoner of war. Washington's private baggage wagons and seven hundred wagons belonging to the army were also ferried over after the battle of Brandywine, and the evacuation of Philadelphia. The year following Mons. Gerard, the French minister, Generals Baron Steuben, Pulaski, Ethan Allen, and others equally as well known, made use of the ferry. On the 25th July, 1782, Ferryman Fuehrer had the honor of taking over Gen. Washington and two of his aids.

In April of 1784 Valentine Fuehrer retired from the ferry and was succeeded by Massa Warner, who served for seven years.

We have now reached that period in our history, when the days of usefulness of the ferry are to end. The veteran ferryman, Fuehrer, for the second and last time was on July 1, 1791, appointed to manage its concerns, and continued to do so, until the completion of the bridge in September of 1795, when the ferry was abandoned, and he received a gratuity of £10 for his past services.

In January of 1792, the question of substituting a bridge for the ferry was first considered, and on October 3d ensuing, Gov. Mifflin approved "An Act for establishing and building a bridge across the river Lehigh at Bethlehem, etc." Work was begun in the spring of 1794, and despite the delays occasioned by high water, it was opened for travel 19th September, 1795. It was built of hemlock timber, cut in the "Little Spruce Swamp," between Panther Creek and Nesquehoning, uncovered, and cost \$7,800, divided among the stockholders at \$100 per share. Ferryman Fuehrer was the first toll-keeper, to his death in 1808. In 1816, a new and more substantial bridge was built, but it was swept away by the freshet of January 1841. The year following a new covered bridge was opened for travel, but it, too, was partially carried away in 1862, and was succeeded by the present structure. In April of 1827, the present Bethlehem Bridge Company was chartered.

AN EARLY LUZERNE JUDGE.

Comments on the Politics of 1815—Strong Compliment to the Editor of the Gleaner.

The following autograph letter from Judge Bradley, one of the early judges of Luzerne County, finds its way to the RECORD. It is addressed to Judge Jesse Fell at Wilkes-Barre, and has many local allusions that will be of interest, even after a lapse of three-quarters of a century. Abraham Bradley was commissioned by Gov. Mifflin about 1791 as associate Judge of Court of Common Pleas in Luzerne County. He was an extensive land-owner here:

[Since the foregoing was in type it is learned that the writer of this letter was not Judge Bradley, but the father of the Judge, both having the same name. EDITOR.]

WASHINGTON CITY, August 1, 1815, DEAR SIR: Not all the debilities incident to a State of superannuation have yet effaced from my mind the recollection of my good old friends. I have often had it in contemplation to write you, and as often neglected. And when the additional tax of 50 per cent. was attached to postage it seemed to present a new obstacle. And this our wiseheads and warhawks saw proper to blend with the other enormous taxes which necessarily resulted from Madison's holy war, for free trade and Sailor's rights, all which were totally overlooked and forgotten in the Treaty of Ghent. This I take the opportunity of transmitting by my grandson, Abraham B. 3d—And hear I cannot forbear to mention the satisfaction I enjoy in the prosperity of my children. My two sons are doing well. And I have here also three grandsons, Abraham, William and Eleazur Lindsley all (separately) well established in business, and five younger ones coming on, and about as many grand daughters.

Washington City has, like the Phenix, risen again from its own ashes. It is considered now that the seat of government is permanently fixed. The inhabitants seem to be inspired with new life and energies; more than ever engaged in trade, many new houses in building and many more would be so, but for the scarcity of materials. The value of property has taken a great rise, both in the city and its vicinity. Many architects, mechanics and labourers are employed in rebuilding the public edifices, and the Navy Yard. The Navy Yard it is said, Commodore Stewart has in charge as also the building of two ships of war. The Congress, Public Offices and Navy Yard, all tend and nearly equally to the emolument of the city. A steam boat now plies between the city and Fredericksburg in Va. she goes and comes every day and rests several hours at each landing, uniformly calling at Alexandria (distance 40 miles). The cities of Alexandria

and Georgetown both display much more energy in Trade than Washington, and equally as much in building houses and stores.

Marstellaer, late Cashier of the Merchants bank in Alexandria, being about the close of the war employed by government to build Fort Washington (8 miles below) upon a large scale, has been detected in exhibiting a fraudulent account amounting to 120,000\$ more than he could produce vouchers for, his villany was discovered, and proved, last week, and he absconded. Public frauds are discovered very frequently. You have doubtless seen the account of James Whittlesey, State of N. Y., an agent of government, who had announced that he had been robbed of \$40,000 and that his bail afterwards found hidden in his own house between two beds. And the Gleaner informs us that Joseph Von Sleik, Commissioners clerk in Luzerne county, had been detected and committed for robbing the archives of obsolete County orders and passing them off for his own emolument. What will not democracy do?

Surely these among many other instances of democratic fraud, must have a powerful tendency to establish the integrity of Federalism.

We begin to look out, with some degree of anxiety for news from the contending powers of Europe. Murat has already gone over the dam; and it is to be hoped the Corsican bloodhound may soon meet with a similar fate. But this must depend much on the Sentiments of the French nation, if any, sentiments they have that are permanent. For if France is united in favour of Bonapart, the allies cannot conquer it. But if France is divided, the allies will conquer Napoleon and his army. It is to be feared that rivers of blood must be shed in the contest.

I understand that Wilkesbarre is growing rapidly and all the country around it, in a flourishing State. Indeed the nation at large feels the happy effects of Peace altho the whole term of the war was a term of retrograde, and the enormity of the debt with which it has saddled us will be a long and heavy drawback upon its energies.

We had a hard winter, a cold and dry spring, and the Summer extremely hot and dry. Our gardens are nearly destroyed with the drought; and unless we are favored very soon with plenteous rains, little or no corn can come to maturity. Indian Corn is 125 to 150 cents per bushel and the present crops look gloomy in the extreme. General health prevails in this country, since warm weather came on, but in the cold season the epidemic which has ravaged almost every section of the United States was very rife and swept of great numbers, on every side of us but it was our good fortune to escape it. I have enjoyed a very comfortable state of health from my first arrival. Although I passed my 84th

winter in a climate deemed moderate, it had like to have been too much for me. You doubtless recollect that I used to be troubled much with sore eyes; they have never been well yet; after trying a great variety remedies, eleven months ago, I gave up all, and made use of nothing but cold water; twice in the meantime I have tried my old applications and found they made them worse.

I have the trouble of soaking them frequently every day, and I find them more comfortable this summer than they have been for several previous years. Two or three years ago I was at your house and understood that you was sick in New Jersey, but not long after was gratified with the news that you had recovered and returned home. Should be glad to hear from you once in a while, when opportunity offers. My best respects to Mrs. Fell and all enquiring friends.

Your friend and most obedient

ABRAHAM BRADLEY.

JUDGE FELL, Wilkesbarre.

P. S. The editor of the *Gleaner* has acquired the highest reputation among all ranks of people, and served his country and the cause he has espoused at least equal to any editor in the United States. The humour and pleasantry with which he fills his columns, serve more to the promotion of good morals than the most powerful arguments of the superb genius. And when he touches upon politics, under the signature of Uncle John, the humour and sarcasm are almost irresistible. His productions are copied into the most of the papers from Maine to Ohio, and some of the to the South. Even the *National Intelligencer* cannot withhold, with all his democratic austerity, from republishing those pieces which have no acrimony against his beloved system of Democracy. Every one is charmed with the humour.

Abraham Bradley son of the writer of the above was one of the early Judges of Luzerne county, having been appointed in 1791. He had been admitted to the bar in 1788. He was a native of Litchfield, Conn., and at the age of 21 was admitted to the bar of Luzerne county. Three years later he was appointed to the judgeship, though he did not remain long in Wilkes-Barre. He removed to Washington where he became private secretary to Timothy Pickering in the postoffice department. After holding the position for several years he was appointed assistant postmaster general, serving from 1800 to 1829. He died at Washington in 1838.

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No. 3

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

**THE LATE FATHER O'HARAN
LAID AT REST.**

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES.

The Enormous Crowd at the Church—The Services in Detail and the Eulogy by the Bishop—The Music—The Funeral Cortege — The List of Attending Priests — The Ceremonies in Detail—Resolutions.

Father Dennis O'Haran, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church of this city, died Sept. 28. His illness dates from Wednesday, when a congestive chill was followed by unmistakable symptoms of pleuro-pneumonia and heart failure. Hope was not abandoned until the last, but even the most sanguine watchers beside the bed of the sufferer knew that his condition was very critical. Dr. Mayer, who was first called, bade all to hope for favorable symptoms, but at the same time he announced that the worst might be expected. On Thursday the patient's condition became very alarming, the pulse being very high and vitality becoming exhausted. Bishop O'Hara, for many years an intimate friend of Father O'Haran, came to Wilkes-Barre at once, and other prominent clergymen of the diocese attended also. Late Thursday afternoon the last sacraments of the church were administered to the dying priest by Rev. Father Nagle, of St. Nicholas' Church. A slight improvement on Friday night was followed by an alarming relapse during the early morning hours of Saturday. It was then that all hope was abandoned and the attending clergymen and Sisters of Charity waited with the physicians for the final summons. About 8 o'clock on Saturday morning the sufferer seemed entirely conscious, and the merciful freedom from pain which immediately precedes dissolution was his. He was fully conscious that he was about to die, and said so to Bishop O'Hara.

Still for two hours the vital spark lingered. About 10 o'clock the pulse grew more feeble. The priest, conscious of the approach of the final moment, raised his hand to his forehead and made the sign of the cross. His arm dropped helplessly by his side and without a struggle he passed peacefully away.

Father O'Haran was called from Philadelphia to the charge of St. Mary's in 1868 by his friend, Bishop O'Hara. Here at once his great ability as a faithful worker became known and appreciated. At that time his congregation worshipped in the old church on Canal Street. Father O'Haran's first efforts were directed to building the present edifice on Washington Street. By his energy and perseverance the church was at once paid for and was entered free from any incumbrances. That accomplished, he turned his attention to the erection of churches in near-by towns and the same success attended these efforts. Nearly all these now flourishing branches of the church can point to the work of Father O'Haran with gratitude.

He was a straightforward, forcible preacher. His efforts in the pulpit were attended with the success incident upon deep convictions of the truths he uttered. He sought force rather than polished oratory and succeeded in impressing himself upon his hearers in a manner which always comes from deep earnestness.

But as a pastor he entered the affections of his people to an even greater degree. The opportunities afforded by the Roman Church to her priests of offering sympathy, advice and in imparting comfort and strength to the weak hearted made him a power for good. The best evidence of this, perhaps, is the realization of loss manifested in various ways by his parishioners. The expression of sorrow and the silent grief which pervaded the church yesterday when Rev. Father Dunn spoke so feelingly of the deceased rector indicated that the sense of grief was of no ordinary import. The church was draped inside and out with the signs of mourning and the load of grief was in a measure relieved from many hearts by fast falling tears.

As a business man, for the priesthood demands this characteristic, Father O'Haran was notably efficient and able. The Catholic people of this community are not by any means all who sorrow. Father O'Haran's broad catholicity made him known and beloved among Protestants as well, and, indeed,

many of those who will cherish his memory most dearly are those whose church affiliations were elsewhere.

Many telegrams of condolence and sympathy have poured in from all parts of the country since the sad event became known.

Father O'Haran was born in Ireland, Fermanagh County, in 1831. He received his academic training in his native town, and his theological studies were pursued at Overbrook, near Philadelphia, in St. Charles Borromeo Seminary. He was only 23 when ordained by Archbishop Wood. It was while studying theology that he met his lifelong friend, now Bishop O'Hara. The latter was then an instructor at the seminary. Father O'Haran's first parish was in Easton. Thence he went to St. Paul's R. C. Church, of Philadelphia, and from there to St. Mary's, Wilkes-Barre, in 1868. He has several cousins who are clergymen in Ireland, one of these is Rev. Dr. Dennis O'Haran, private secretary to Cardinal Moran, of Australia. With this cousin the aged mother of deceased lives. She is now 89 years old.

THE FUNERAL.

The remains of the late Father O'Haran were taken to St. Mary's Church Tuesday noon by bearers and a guard of honor from the Emerald B. A. Association, St. Aloysius and Father Mathew societies, composed of Charles Leighton, Joseph P. Burns, H. P. Sharp, Bernard Donohue, J. C. Leighton, J. J. Gallagher, O. J. Gallagher, P. Cavanaugh, John F. and William Dougher, R. J. Meekins, J. A. Keating, D. A. Mackin, J. F. O'Malley, Thos. and James Mack, A. C. Campbell, Dr. Frank Lenahan, John F. McGinty, Thomas Fitzsimmons, C. J. Kelley, J. M. Boland, William Mack, P. J. Burke, Austin Walsh, John Shea, John Gorman, Wm. O'Brien and Wm. McLaughlin.

A platform about fifteen feet square had been erected over the tops of the first few pews along the middle aisle and upon this the black broadcloth casket, silver trimmed, was placed. Long before the hour announced for opening the doors, an immense throng surged around on the sidewalk, up and down and across the street. Several thousand people stood there awaiting the signal of the opened doors. At 2 o'clock they swung aside and the immense gathering pressed forward. At the vestibule stood several members of the guard of honor, and members of this guard were stationed along the centre aisle, along which the throng passed toward the altar. On reaching the platform the guard assisted the people to mount the steps, at the same time parting the stream of on-comers into two parts, each passing on different sides of the casket. The body of the dead priest was propped up so that the features could be

more plainly seen. The face looks calm and peaceful and very natural. The body was clothed in the cassock with the beretta upon the head. The hands were clasped about a chalice of gold.

There were heavy black draperies about the altar and lighted candles burned on either side of the casket. On the raised platform were also some beautiful floral designs, including a harp, wreath, anchor and several others. The St. Aloysius Society gave a pillow with the inscription, "Our Spiritual Director," and that of the Father Mathew Society was the "Sacred Heart." The Emerald Society also furnished a floral design.

The people continued to throng into the church hour after hour, and the numbers did not seem to diminish. The centre aisle was completely filled and progress was necessarily slow. Everything was well managed and there was no disorder or confusion. Many after viewing the remains took seats in the auditorium or the galleries and remained there either at their devotions or quietly watching the people as they passed in and out.

The crowd did not perceptibly diminish until well along in the evening. Those who entered the church included every class and condition of people, Catholics and Protestants as well.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

Father O'Haran was laid to rest Wednesday amid all the pomp and ceremony of the church, which owed him distinction for the splendid manner in which he vitalized its precepts and honored its dignity and character.

Surrounded by a vast concourse of loving friends, who esteemed him for his great worth, exalted character and distinguished piety, he was tenderly consigned to the grave and to a blessed immortality.

Never before in the history of the city was there seen so large a funeral and so many sad faces following a beloved one to its last resting place. All classes of society joined the stately and melancholy procession, all creeds and nationalities helped to honor the occasion, for there was a universal desire to pay tribute to one who during his eventful life did so much to help the needy, contribute to the great cause of Christianity and to promote the moral worth of an important element of the community.

Father O'Haran performed a great and lasting work as pastor of St. Mary's Church, and his reward followed in being tenderly loved by his parishioners and esteemed highly by the community in which he lived. The good done was not interred with his mortal remains, but will live long to stimulate others to equally honor the positions in which God has placed them.

The front of St. Mary's Church was solidly banked with people early yesterday morning,

all anxious to secure some advantage in seeing and hearing the last offices for the dead. Travel through Washington Street, from Northampton to South, was blocked by a cordon of police during the hours of the services. There was no clamor for admittance—everything was quiet as the occasion befitted, and when at last the great doors swung aside the eager rush was moulded into a quiet inpouring, through the efficiency of the guards and ushers. Every possible arrangement for order and convenience had been attended to, and the system was entirely creditable. A section in the body of the church had been reserved for a number of clergymen and laymen of all denominations, including some of the best known men about town. In this space were seated Judges Rice and Woodward, Dr. Frear, of the First Baptist Church; Dr. Hodge, of the First Presbyterian; Hon. H. W. Palmer, Hon. C. D. Foster, W. S. McLean, Esq., Rev. H. E. Hayden, of St. Stephen's; Major C. M. Conyngnam, Alex. Mitchell, Dr. Wagner, B. Burgunder, T. H. Phillips, Rev. F. K. Levan, of Zion's Reformed Church; Charles Parish, Mayor C. B. Sutton, and many others.

About 9:30 the Sisters of Charity, including a number from Scranton, filed into the sanctuary and seated themselves at the right. Soon thereafter the long procession of clergymen in cassock and surplice, and preceded by the bishop of the diocese, entered the sanctuary. After kneeling a moment before the shrine, they assumed their places on either side of the altar. The number included Revs. E. A. Garvey, Williamsport, Pa.; G. F. McMurray, Dunmore; J. J. Farrell, Drifton; Wm. P. O'Donnell, Parsons; M. B. Donlan, Dunmore; M. Millane, Scranton; F. Walsh, Archbald; B. Gramlevitz, Nanticoke; P. Ambremitz, Hazleton; M. F. Falliher, Drifton; P. F. McNally, St. Joseph's, Susquehanna County; T. J. Rea, Sugar Notch; M. E. Lynott, Wellsboro, Tioga County, Pa.; T. Donoghue, Plymouth; John Bergan, Kingston; James McHugh, Scranton; M. J. Manly, Moscow; P. Murphy, Blossburg; X. Kaler, Dushore; G. J. Stopper, Scranton; M. Power, Lock Haven; P. J. McManus, Green Ridge; F. Fricker, Scranton; John Steinkirch, T. Comerford, Tioga, Bradford County; D. Green, Minooka; R. A. Walsh, Olyphant; John Greaves, Pittston; E. S. Phillips, Plains; John Bergrath, White Haven; M. J. Hoban, Ashley; James S. Fagan, Susquehanna; James Jordan, Olyphant; W. H. Connolly, Pleasant Valley; P. J. Broderick, Susquehanna; N. J. McManus, Scranton Holy Rosary Church; J. Dougherty, Honesdale; John Costello, Athens; N. Forve, Hazleton; F. Mack, Plymouth; J. Coroner, Pittston; P. Christ, Scranton; H. O'Reilly, Shenandoah; D. O'Malley, Honesdale; P. C. Hurst, Lovelton; M. O'Reilly, Danville; John Judge,

Mt. Pleasant; P. Moran, Audenreid; D. J. Lafferty, Jas. A. Connolly, Eugene McMahon, Clogher, Ireland; Thos. Brohony, Eckley; Michael Cramer, Avoca; B. F. Driscoll, Nicholson; J. L. Shanley, Archbald; Thomas J. Maeren, Audenreid; J. Dunn, Wilkes-Barre; J. A. Moffitt, Wilkes-Barre; John J. Lally, Friendsville; A. McAndrew, St. John's, Scranton; Wm. Brehl, St. Mary's, Pittston; Peter McGucken, St. Francis', Nanticoke; E. J. Melley, Olyphant; Thos. Kernan, Parsons; J. J. Gumisky, Hazleton; John Finnan, Pittston; J. Chuiso, Scranton; Jos. Hussey, F. F. Coffey, J. Curran, Carbondale.

Immediately was begun the solemn Litany of the Saints, with Father Kernan, of Parsons, and Father Moylan, of Scranton, acting as leaders. The antiphony from the priests on either side rolled out in rich volume. It was not an attempt at volume, owing to the nature of the services, but it was confined within certain limits of force. The stately solemn effect can be imagined, yet but poorly described. The Solemn High Mass of Requiem for the repose of the soul of the dead followed. Very Rev. Father Finnen, of Pittston, was celebrant, with Rev. Father Nagle, of St. Nicholas, as deacon, Rev. Father Kelley, D. D., of Towanda, as sub-deacon, and Rev. Father P. F. Coffey, of Carbondale, master of ceremonies. The entire mass was intoned, as the Litany had been and the effect, in the dim light, with the ecclesiastical look of the sanctuary where sat the priests, the sombre drapings, the lighted candelabra, and the reverential silence, save for the stately chant in unison, the impressive magnificence of the Gregorian Tone, filled the whole place with an atmosphere consonant with the entire solemnity of the occasion. The responses of the choir in a minor key added to the impressiveness of the ritual. A quartet consisting of Miss Annie Murphy, Miss Sally Bowman, Wm. O'Neill and A. C. Campbell sung the well known Latin hymn "Dies Ire Dies Illa," "Day of Wrath, that Fearful Day."

At the conclusion of the mass the Right Reverend Bishop O'Hara assumed the chasuble and the white mitre and began the funeral sermon.

The address was full of tenderness, the tribute of a life-long friend to the dead, and an earnest appeal to regard the lessons taught by the death of a servant of God. The bishop's words were uttered slowly and with distinctness, but at times his voice was husky with emotion.

After this tribute had been finished the bishop, accompanied by several of the clergymen went upon the platform upon which the casket lay. Then began the ritualistic funeral service proper. This was intoned, as all the preceding service had been, the bishop

reading and the body of clergymen within the sanctuary making the responses. This finished, the bishop passed around the casket, sprinkling the body with holy water, and afterward burning the incense, the crosser was supported at the head. The clergymen now passed on the platform slowly and looked their last upon the lifeless clay. They repassed into the sanctuary, bowed before the altar, and filed into the sacristy beyond. A number of priests gathered closely around the foot of the bier, momentarily shutting out the view while the golden chalice was removed from the death clasp of the body, and the silken pillows removed from under the head, thus allowing the remains to sink into the casket. At this time the sobbing in the interior of the church became almost universal, as the beloved features were hidden forever from sight, and as the lid of the casket was replaced the signs of universal grief were touching in the extreme. Father Melley passed into the side aisle and saw that the people filed out as rapidly as was consistent with good order. After the way had been partially cleared, six priests took up the casket and preceded by the pall bearers the solemn procession filed slowly out of the church, down the centre aisle.

The pall bearers were selected from among the earliest parishioners and co-workers of the dead priest, and they were James Campbell, E. P. Cosgrove, Daniel Shovlin, Michael Kane, Patrick Fagan, Martin Kirwan, James McDade and Richard Walsh. The carriers were Rev. Fathers E. J. Lafferty, Timothy Donohue, Thomas Rea, John O'Malley, Eugene Garney and John Laughran.

During the last part of the services Miss Kitty McCabe sang "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." This was followed by the plaintive air, "Flee as a Bird to Your Mountain." The immense crowd filed slowly out of the church, this being necessary on account of the great crush. The auditorium was first emptied and afterward the occupants of the great gallery passed out.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

The first toll of the bell from the steeple of St. Mary's pealed forth upon the ears of the assembled thousands at precisely 11:50. The doors of the church were thrown open and instantly the great mass of people began moving. At this time the parade of societies, which had formed with right resting on South Street, was set in motion and began the march to the cemetery. Up South Street they moved, down Franklin to Wood, across to Main and thence to the grave. All along the route, especially on South Street, a

solid mass of people formed a line on either side. The marching was with slow and steady tread and it could easily be seen by the marching and the expression of the paraders that this was no celebration, but an occasion of great solemnity. The following societies, numbering 2,500 men, participated: A muffled drum corps leading, followed by the St. Francis Pioneer Corps; St. Peter's Society of St. Nicholas Church; St. Joseph's Society of St. Nicholas Parish; St. Nicholas Society of St. Nicholas Church; Society of the Polish Sacred Heart of Jesus; St. John's Polish Catholic Society; Branch 107, E. B. A.; Emmett Rifles, of Plains; Father Mathew Cadets; Father Mathew Society; Branch 33, E. B. A.; Branch 41, E. B. A., of Ashley; St. Aloysius Society, of Sugar Notch; St. Aloysius Society, of Plains; St. Aloysius Society, of Ashley, and St. Aloysius Society, of Wilkes-Barre, and St. Mary's Sodality. Following the societies came the carriages with pall bearers, the hearse, carriages containing priests, carriages containing sisters from the convents, and friends in carriages. The conveyances numbered one hundred and twenty, of which more than eighty were double rigs.

The cemetery was completely jammed with people, and when the remains were deposited beside the vault thousands pressed around the spot. The ritualistic service was here followed, and the final benediction pronounced by Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara. Then the sorrowful multitude retraced their steps to the city.

Bishop O'Hara has appointed Father Comisky, of Hazleton, and Father Melley, of Olyphant, to take charge of St. Mary's parish until a pastor is appointed.

Died at a Ripe Old Age.

Mrs. Emily Keiser died at her home in Ashley on Sunday, at the age of 82. She was born on Canal Street, Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 29, 1817, and was a daughter of David Downing. She was married to Thomas Keiser May 19, 1835, by Rev. Mr. Stockton. She was a member of the old Franklin Street M. E. Church. Shortly after marriage she moved to Ashley and lived there until seven years ago, when she moved to Washington Street, Wilkes-Barre. In April, 1889, she moved back to Ashley. She enjoyed good health until about six weeks ago, when she began to fail, and died Sunday night at 9:35. She leaves three daughters and two sons. In 1872 her husband was killed on the C. R. R. of N. J. She also leaves 18 grand-children and six great-grand-children.

DR. W. H. OLIN'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Called to His Final Rest While on a Visit to Michigan. — Sketch of His Life and Character.

The very many friends and acquaintances of Dr. William H. Olin will be shocked to hear of his sudden death which occurred Tuesday, September 16, while he was enjoying his annual vacation and visiting relatives in Michigan. By the death of Dr. Olin the Wyoming Conference loses one of its most able members, and the Methodist Episcopal pulpit one of its most substantial men. He was about 68 years old, his birth having occurred in Laurens, Otsego County, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1821. He was educated at Cazenovia Seminary and studied law with Ebenezer Dewey at Laurens, Judge Cook, at Oneonta and Hon. W. J. Hough, of Cazenovia. He was admitted to the bar in 1844. After practicing six years he entertained strong religious convictions which led him to study for the ministry. He was admitted to the Oneida Conference in 1851 and he filled various appointments in Utica, Norwich and Ithaca and other places until 1859, when he was transferred to the Wyoming Conference, being stationed at the Centenary Church of Binghamton, N. Y. Here he served what was until recently the time limit—3 years—then served the M. E. Church at Waverly, N. Y., from which after two years he was called to the pulpit of the old Franklin Street M. E. Church, of this city. While here he was honored with the decree of Doctor of Divinity from the Syracuse University. After his pastoral term was finished in this city he was appointed presiding elder of the Wyoming District for four years, at the end of which time he returned to the Centenary Church in Binghamton. Here he served but two years, when he was called to a presiding eldership—this time over the Binghamton District. His term in this position was finished in 1888, and he was then made presiding elder of the Oneonta District. He was engaged in this district work when the sudden summons of death came.

In 1864 he was a member of the General Conference Committee on the State of the Church, and was on the sub-committee which drafted the resolutions to President Lincoln. These attracted a deal of attention at that gloomy period of national history.

The record of work in the Wyoming Conference attests his talent as a preacher and as a manager also. He had great executive ability and his very nature included the quality of leadership. He was ambitious, he was energetic, and his readiness of speech in argument made him a power on the floor of the conference. During its session he was always to be found near the front of that assembly, and near the chair of the presiding

bishop. From here he would rise quickly in debate, turn around and face the conference, and in a strong, rich voice state his views of the issue involved. It has been often asserted that Dr. Olin's advocacy of a measure was sufficient to insure its adoption. This statement is doubtless overdrawn, but there is much in it. His commanding figure, tall and finely proportioned, seemed a fit companion for his power of utterance. The younger members of the conference were accustomed to look up to him as judicious and experienced. Of late years his hair, surmounting a massive head, had turned as white as snow, and he was by odds the most noticeable figure on the conference floor. He gathered about him a strong circle of friends upon his entry into the conference in which most of his life labor was concentrated, and his candidacy for various positions of honor was always thoroughly canvassed by these.

His enthusiastic efforts in behalf of the temperance cause attracted the attention of the Prohibitionists, and he was during his second pastorate at the Centenary Church of Binghamton elected to the New York State Legislature. The Republicans nominated him for a second term, but did not receive the full endorsement of the Prohibitionists as was expected. The candidate had, in addition to the assaults of his political enemies, the vigorous opposition of many of his church people, who strongly deprecated the idea of a clergyman becoming identified with any political faction. But he had his own ideas of duty, and such a strong nature was not intimidated by opposition. In fact, he rose in all his assertiveness when opposed and many knew how he could deal telling blows in argument.

The admiration and close following of his friends served him splendidly in several contests for election to the General Conference—the highest ecclesiastical honor given by any single conference. His supporters at once recognized his ability in debate, his thorough knowledge of church polity, and his qualifications for leadership. Rightly divining that he would creditably represent his constituency, he was chosen a delegate to the General Conference sessions soon after he became a member of the Oneida Conference in 1860. When his membership began in the Wyoming Conference he was still the recipient of this honor, and he has been a ministerial delegate to this representative assembly of American Methodism no less than eight times—a record that very few men have ever obtained. At the last general conference, held in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York City, he was a conspicuous figure in the deliberations, and he carried considerable influence. During this session he was chairman of the Committee on Episcopacy. He has also

served on the committees representing the general interests of the church such as that of the Missionary Society, and of the Book Concern. At the last general conference he was a candidate for the office of a bishop of the church, as he had been once or twice previously, but he did not succeed in the matter, although strongly pushed by his friends. Doubtless, if his reputation had been more general, or in any degree proportionate to his influence in his own ministerial assembly, he might have attained this most desirable distinction. But although he was so well cared for by appreciative friends, he did not allow this ever to hamper his own activity. He sought the various distinctions to which reference has been made honestly and avowedly, and because he realized his power to do yeoman service to the cause of the church. In this respect, therefore, he was his own best champion. He was always a thorough believer in the doctrines and usages of the Methodist Episcopal Church and would be termed a conservative in this regard, yet at the last general conference session, realizing the absolute desirability of radical changes in church polity, he became identified with several of the successful movements, notably that of the extension of the time limit for clergymen and presiding elders.

Dr. Olin was invariably faithful to his friends and always retained their good will, besides constantly adding to his influence by the friendship of new members of the conference. Naturally a recognized leader, such as he was, must always alienate a few strong natures, and there are some who have felt keenly the force of his opposition, both personally and as members of a ministerial body. But the deceased has entered into final rest with as few enemies as possible for such a strong spirit. Whether or not he was considerate alike to his friends and those who were not his supporters is not a question for discussion here. The world must judge him by his continued success among men.

This hasty sketch has had more to do with him as a leader in church deliberative assemblies, than with the pastoral relation. This is only natural, for he is best known in the former instances, and in these his individuality became recognized and established. He was, however, as has been said, a preacher of recognized ability and a good pastor.

During his seven years' residence in Wilkes-Barre he made hosts of friends, and the sad news of his sudden demise will be the subject of sorrowful comment in many families, where he was always a most welcome pastor, adviser and visitor.

Unfortunately his last few years were rendered somewhat uneasy on account of financial loss. He had deposited a neat sum

as a guard against enforced idleness, in the bank at South Waverly, N. Y. This institution was obliged to make an inglorious assignment about two years ago, and the fruit of his hard work—the provision for the future, was swept entirely away, leaving him but a gloomy prospect in case of failing vital power.

He was possessed of a robust frame and a naturally vigorous constitution. Physical ailment has never interfered with his work, and his friends were often astonished to note the remarkable effectiveness of a man of his age, hoping, too, that he might be spared for many years of work. But the inscrutable decree has gone forth and a bright light has gone out from the sight of men to greet the vision of friends and relatives who have preceded him in gaining the eternal rest. He is survived by his second wife, his first having died long since.

Death of Dr. Bedford.

The *Scranton Truth* of Sept. 4 says: "Dr. Andrew Bedford died at 11:45 last night at his home in Waverly. He was in his ninetieth year and had been active until a few months ago.

"Dr. Bedford was born at Wyoming, Luzerne County, on the 22d of April, 1800. He graduated from the Yale College medical school. He began to practice at Dundaff in 1825. A year later he moved to Abington Centre, now Waverly Borough. He was one of the first directors of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. He and Col. George W. Scranton, for whom this city is named, were warm friends and they spent several winters in Harrisburg together in the interests of legislation for the company. In the Constitutional Convention of 1837-38 he and the late Chief Justice George W. Woodward represented Luzerne County. Judge Daniel Agnew, of Philadelphia, is now the only surviving member of the convention.

"Dr. Bedford served as prothonotary of Luzerne County from 1840 to 1846. He was the first Burgess of Waverly. He also held the office of postmaster and other places of trust in the borough. In politics he was a Democrat and he felt much interest in the work of that party. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is survived by six children—George R., a Wilkes-Barre attorney; Benjamin R., of Tiffin, O.; Theodore W., of Baltimore, Md.; Sterling, of Waverly; Andrew P., of Scranton, deputy collector in the Twelfth Internal Revenue District, and Mrs. Edward F. Leighton, of Binghamton.

"The funeral will take place from the house at 2:30 on Friday afternoon."

BIOGRAPHY OF JUDGE DANA.

A Paper Read Before the Historical Society
September 13.

[By Sheldon Reynolds.]

Judge Edmund L. Dana, late president of the Osterhout Free Library, died at his residence in this city, Thursday evening, April 25, 1893, in the 73d year of his age.

He was a descendant in the fifth generation of Jacob Dana, Cambridge, Mass., 1640. One branch of the family removed to Wyoming prior to the year 1772, and became prominent in the affairs of the settlement and in the struggles that ensued to hold possession of the territory under the claim of the Susquehanna Company, as well as in defence of this outpost against the attacks of the public enemy. Anderson Dana, the great grandfather of the subject of this sketch, a lawyer by profession, was one of the representatives of Westmoreland County, or Wyoming, in the Assembly of Connecticut, and in many ways proved himself a useful and valuable member of the community. Returning to his home from the Assembly on the eve of the Battle of Wyoming, he, together with other members of his family, took part in that engagement, and was slain in battle July 3d, 1778.

Judge Dana was the son of Asa Stevens Dana, and was born in this city January 29, 1817. After a preparatory course of study of three years at the Wilkes-Barre Academy, he entered the sophomore class of Yale College, and was graduated A. B. from that institution in due course, in the year 1838, and subsequently received the degree A. M. Upon leaving college he found employment as civil engineer in the work of the survey and building of the North Branch Canal, extending from Pittston to the New York State line. After one year spent in this occupation he entered as a law student the office of Hon. Luther Kidder, and on April 6th, 1831, having completed the prescribed course of study, was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County.

At the time of the breaking out of the hostilities between the United States and Mexico, he was the captain of the Wyoming Artillerists, a military organization formed a few years prior to that event, and in response to the government's call for troops he offered the services of his company. They were accepted, and attached to the infantry branch of the service, the company was mustered as Co. I, First Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. Under the command of Capt. Dana, the company numbering 124 men set out for Pittsburg, the rendezvous, and arriving there was, on the 16th December, 1846, sworn into the service of the United States, and proceeded by the way of New Orleans to the seat of war. They there joined the army under Gen. Scott and participated in many of the

battles and sieges incident to that masterly advance from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, the brilliant conception and successful issue of which reflected alike the military genius of Scott, and the mettle, discipline, and courage of the troops under his command.

Capt. Dana, with his company, was with the army at the debarkation at Vera Cruz: an undertaking made memorable by reason of the unrivaled skill with which nearly 12,000 men, fully armed and equipped, within the space of seven hours, effected a landing in open boats, upon a shore unprotected from the sweep of the surf, and in the face of the enemy, without the loss of a single life or other casualty. He was engaged in the siege of Vera Cruz immediately following the debarkation, and saw the surrender of that city together with its famous stronghold, the Castle of San Juan d'Ulloa. He took part also in the decisive battle of Cerro Gordo, and in the capture of Perote Castle and the cities of Jalapa, Puebla, and the Pass of El Pinal.

After the arduous and brilliant series of operations, occupying but a few months in time in their execution, had brought within the army's grasp that grand objective point toward which these historic places served as stepping stones, he had the satisfaction of witnessing the fall of the City of Mexico and the happy termination of the war.

There are several incidents in his Mexican service worthy of remark, as showing in a more especial manner the merit of the man, and its recognition by his superiors in rank. Upon his arrival in one of the advance transports at the island of Lobos, which had been selected as a rendezvous for the troops proceeding to Vera Cruz, he was detailed to the important work of the survey of its harbor; a work of great responsibility, and requiring accurate knowledge of a special nature. He proved himself well fitted by education and experience for this duty by the prompt and efficient manner in which he performed it.

In the charge up the steep and broken approaches of El Pinal Pass he commanded the assaulting column, and was among the first to cross over the defensive works of the enemy.

In the defense of Puebla during the thirty days' siege of that city by Mexican forces under Generals Rea and Santa Ana, Col. Childs the commandant, says in his official report in reference to the behavior of the garrison which included Capt. Dana's company: "Never did troops endure more fatigue nor exhibit more patriotic spirit and gallantry. Officers and soldiers vied with each other to be honored martyrs in their country's cause." In addition to this commendation of the official report, Capt. Dana received special mention in general orders for ef-

iciency and soldierly bearing during this investment.

After the declaration of peace with Mexico he returned to Wilkes-Barre and resumed the practice of law. His taste for military affairs led him to continue his connection with the militia of the State, and notwithstanding the cares of his growing practice at the bar, he was able to devote much attention to the management of these organizations. In recognition of his efforts in this behalf he was promoted to the rank of major general of the Ninth Division Pennsylvania militia which office he held at the beginning of the late war. In 1862 Gov. Curtin appointed him commandant of Camp Luzerne, a camp of organization and instruction situated in the neighborhood of Luzerne Borough, where most of the men recruited in this vicinity were mustered into service and organized as the 143d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and of which regiment he was elected colonel, October 18th, 1862. In the following month the regiment broke camp and proceeded to the front, where it was attached to the 2d Brigade, 3d Division of the First Army Corps under command of Gen. John F. Reynolds.

The more important events of the war in which Col. Dana and his regiment participated were the battles of Chancellorsville, May 2d, 3d and 4th, 1863; Gettysburg, July 1st, 2d and 3d; the Wilderness, May 5, 1864; the first battle of Hatcher's Run, 28th and 29th October, 1864; the Weldon Raid, Dec. 7th to 12th, 1864; the second battle of Hatcher's Run, 6th and 7th Feb., 1865.

At Gettysburg the command of the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 1st Corps, devolved upon Col. Dana and the brigade was engaged throughout the three days' battle. Gen. Doubleday, of the U. S. Army, in a recent letter addressed to the president of the association of 143d Pa. Vols., refers to Col. Dana and his command in these words: "Had I known at the time the division was formed that Col. Dana had already had some military experience in Mexico I should have assigned him to the command of a brigade, but I did not learn this fact until after the battle of Gettysburg.

"What the regiment accomplished on that ever-to-be-remembered 1st day of July, 1863, has probably never been excelled in the annals of our long and sanguinary struggle for the supremacy of the Union and the Constitution. Holding a central point in my line, assailed by overwhelming forces from the North and West, they maintained their position from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. against triple their number of the best troops of the Confederacy." The historian of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, Bates, in describing this sanguinary engagement, says: "Col. Dana throughout the severe and

protracted contest moved on foot through the fire along the line wherever his presence was required. When all hope of longer holding the ground was gone the brigade fell back through the town and took position on Cemetery Hill where the shattered ranks of the two corps which had been engaged were reformed."—(Bates His. Pa. Vols., vol. IV, p. 488.)

At the battle of the Wilderness, Col. Dana received a gunshot wound and was taken prisoner; thence he was sent as prisoner of war to Macon, Ga., and afterwards to Charleston, S. C., where he, together with a number of other officers, was exposed to the fire of the Federal forces besieging that city as a measure of retaliation adopted by the Confederate authorities. Aug. 3, 1864, his exchange was effected, and, rejoining his regiment, then in front of Petersburg, he took part in the actions and operations that followed the investment of that city.

In one of these actions wherein the advance of the outposts, picket and skirmish line of the 5th Corps was committed to his command, Gen. Baxter, commanding the 5th Division, expressed to him in an official letter his satisfaction with the manner in which he had acquitted himself of the task, saying: "Your duties were important, arduous and of a highly responsible character, all of which you performed with credit to yourself and the command."

Early in 1865 Col. Dana's regiment, much reduced in strength by hard service, was assigned to special duty in Baltimore, and later at Hart's Island, where it remained until the close of the war. Col. Dana was detailed to court-martial duty during several months after the cessation of hostilities, and was honorably mustered out of the service Aug. 23d, 1865, with the rank of brevet brigadier general conferred for honorable and meritorious services.

Upon his return home after an absence of three years he again applied himself to the practice of law, and continued his professional duties until his election to the bench in 1867. At the first election under the statute granting to this judicial district an additional law judge he was chosen to that honorable place, the duties of which he discharged during the full term of ten years. Prior to the expiration of his term of office the Democratic convention nominated him for the second time as additional law judge, and the Republican convention expressed its assent to his candidacy in the following words: "This convention having entire confidence in the learning, integrity, and ability of Edmund L. Dana, as illustrated by his administration of the office of additional law judge of this district in the past ten years, cordially recommends him to the voters of Luzerne

County for re-election." The action of the conventions of the two political parties and the almost unanimous commendation of the bar seemed to assure his continuance in the position for another term. In that year, however, the Labor-Greenback party, being a combination of two parties, as its name indicates, gathering within its ranks the discontented of all parties, was enabled, by means of a most efficient organization and a canvass stimulated by the grievances growing out of the widespread riots and disorder of that time, to elect all of its candidates in opposition to those of the two older parties.

At the age of 61 he retired from the bench and found relaxation from the cares of office and a busy life among his books, indulging a highly cultivated taste for literature and art in the study and contemplation of these subjects; though the calls upon his time and attention arising from business relations and public duty were not suffered to pass unobserved. During this period he served several years as a member of the City Council of Wilkes-Barre, a part of the time as president of that body; also as a director of the First National Bank; vice president of the Wyoming Memorial Association; president of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, of which institution he was one of the founders and its first president; president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac; and president of the Osterhout Free Library.

Although he passed the limit of three score years and ten, his vigorous constitution and apparent sound health gave promise of many more honorable and useful years; but the exposure of camp life, and the stress of many campaigns, together with a serious nervous shock received in a railroad accident a few years prior to his death, were probably the active though remote causes that defeated that promise.

From a consideration of the facts in the life of Gen. Dana, one becomes impressed with the singular range of vicissitude and experience that fell to his lot, as well as with the versatility of his gifts and the mental equipment that enabled him creditably to fulfill the requirements of them all, and attain a high degree of excellence in callings and pursuits so diversified in their nature and character.

Having the tastes and habits of a scholar and bred to a liberal profession, in an atmosphere and surroundings congenial to this manner of life, he experienced the highest gratification in the pursuit of knowledge. The study of the classics of the several languages, of mathematics, music and art, occupied much of his time which was not given to the more practical pursuits of his profession. He was known as a man of letters, of deep and sound learning. Endowed with

these peculiar gifts and tastes, and occupying a position to enjoy their full fruition, he nevertheless voluntarily gave them up on two occasions for terms of years to follow a calling seemingly as foreign to his nature as it was different from his usual avocation, and chose rather a life full of privation and danger, but which presented a new and wider field of activity and usefulness. The phase of his character indicated by such a preference can be understood only in the light of a rare patriotism that found expression in actions which cost him great personal sacrifice.

It is not an easy task to judge of the qualities of a soldier from the quiet manner of the scholar or from the kindly intercourse of a friend, an estimate of the character of the soldier in such a case must be sought for, not from the man himself, but from what he has done. His military record shows that he possessed a high courage, uniting personal bravery with an intelligent appreciation of danger, and that his energy, resolution and cool judgment in the face of the enemy inspired confidence, alike in officers and men, and marked him as an able and accomplished officer. In this relation he exhibited these moral qualities that have served to raise the trade of war from brutal contests to an art that does much to preserve peace among nations, and has made the calling of arms more humane and honorable. During two great wars he served the cause of his country faithfully and well; his name will remain honorably associated with many of the eventful struggles that have shed renown on the American arms and brought honor to the nation.

In the profession of law he stood in the first rank. A close and intelligent student, conscientious and painstaking in all business committed to his care, he made the cause of the client his own. Notwithstanding the several interruptions in his professional calling, arising from the causes before mentioned, he acquired a large and important practice at the bar, and gained a measure of success that attested to his ability as an advocate and counselor.

Able as he was as a lawyer, the judicial qualities of his mind, together with his broad learning and scholarly attainments, made him better fitted for a judge than an advocate. To him the law in its theory was an exact science; from given premises logical conclusions would follow; the justice of a proposition could be ascertained by the abstract rules of law. The law of evidence, perhaps the most logical branch of the science, was a congenial study, and in the ready application of its principles was recognized the justice of his rulings. Judge Rice has summed up his record in this connection in such apt phrase that I take the liberty of quoting his words: "He had real

respect for the law, and faithful to his oath sought to administer it fairly and not to his own personal will. He was just and impartial, and no suitor could ever come before him with the hope of winning his cause through favor, or the fear of losing it through partiality or inattention. He was a sensitive man in the best meaning of that term and I presume did not disdain the approval of his fellow men; but fears of popular clamor, or misconception of his motives, or of the wisdom of his course, did not warp his judgment. With modesty, and yet becoming dignity, with conscientious fidelity, with industry and real learning, with a high sense of his responsibility, he administered the duties of his office wisely, uprightly and justly. He left a record without a stain, a record of distinguished, able, and faithful service that will insure the lasting preservation of his memory in the respect and gratitude of the people whom he served."

As a man, whom we were accustomed to meet in the daily walks of life, he was a genial and agreeable companion and friend; his cultured tastes and great fund of knowledge, his rare conversational gifts and kindly consideration for the opinions of others, were some of the qualities of mind and heart that cemented many lasting friendships.

Among the men in this community who have in the past gained eminence in political life, in the several learned professions, in industrial and business enterprises, few if any can be said to have attained a larger measure of success or rendered more valuable and lasting services to his fellow man.

Gen. Doubleday's Tribute.

In a letter to Capt. P. DeLacy, president of the Association of the 143d Pa. Vol., Gen. Doubleday thus expresses his regrets at not being able to attend the dedication of the 143d's monument:

I have always regretted that I was never able to attend any of the reunions of your regiment; for there are few men to whom the country is more indebted for gallant and distinguished service than the 143d Pa.

Had I known at the time the division was formed that Col. Dana had already had some military experience in Mexico, I should have assigned him to the command of a brigade, but I did not learn the fact until after the battle of Gettysburg. What the regiment accomplished that day of July, 1863, has probably never been excelled in the annals of our long and sanguinary struggle for the supremacy of the Union and Constitution.

Holding a central point in my line, assailed by overwhelming forces from north and west, they maintained their positions from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. against triple their number of the best troops of the Confederates.

The monument to their fallen comrades will be a place of pilgrimage for their sons and their

sons' sons for all time—the Marathon of the Republic.
ABNER DOUBLEDAY,
Brig. Maj. Gen. U. S. Army; lat. Maj. Gen. U. S. Vols.

Death of "Black Ben."

To the older inhabitants of Wilkes-Barre a mention of the death of Ben Tennant, which occurred at Pontiac, Michigan, on Sept. 6th, will bring back memories of the long ago. For thirty years "Black Ben," as he was familiarly called by the boys previous to his going West some forty years ago, was a faithful "hand" employed on the large farm of the elder General Ross. He was a pure blood African, but open-hearted, genial and jovial with the boys and young people of his day. E. S. Loop, Esq., a grandson of General Ross, who as a boy was a favorite of Ben's, a few years ago furnished the readers of the RECORD an interesting account of his visit to the venerable colored brother at his Western home, and the generous hospitality enjoyed at his pleasant place near Pontiac. Mr. Loop had made Ben a life subscriber to the RECORD and the paper has for a long time been mailed to him at the former's expense, and now at the age of about 90 years Ben has gone where all good Africans go sooner or later.

At the funeral there were present his wife, 7 children and 21 grand-children.

In Wilkes-Barre Fifty Years.

Charles Morgan says that Aug. 3d last marked the fiftieth year since his arrival here in Wilkes-Barre. He left Philadelphia two days before, coming to Harrisburg by way of Columbia by rail, the first day. Next morning he took passage on a canal packet boat commanded by the late Captain Cooke, and the next morning at 5 o'clock he disembarked at the old Hollenback basin, where now stands the Lehigh Valley passenger station. Young Morgan, when he made his advent in sleepy old Wilkes-Barre, was without capital to begin business, and the people here were all entire strangers to him. He is now one of Wilkes-Barre's substantial citizens, who, by honest industry, temperance and strict integrity in all his dealings, has secured the confidence of everybody and succeeded in accumulating a competence of this world's goods, so as to enable him to enjoy the fruits of his labor for the remainder of his days in peace and plenty. More than this, he has reared a large family of sons and daughters, of whom any parent might feel proud, they all being among the most reputable of the many prosperous business men of this city.

The Monument of the 143d.

In the course of his oration at the dedication of the 143d monument at Gettysburg on last week, Gen. E. S. Osborne, of this city, referred feelingly to Gen. E. L. Dana, who as colonel commanded the regiment July 1, 1863. Gen. Osborne told of the wonderful heroism of the regiment—how they changed front under fire and held their position five hours. Speaking of the brave action of brave Crippen, he said:

"There are many instances of exceeding valor and personal individual heroism—but no better ever occurred anywhere than right here and by this regiment. The order had been given to fall back. One man did not hear it. That man was Ben Crippen, the color sergeant. He faced the enemy. He had not heard the order to fall back. The rebels were coming on, and yet with a defiant air and clenched fist he stood there. It is happened that Major Conyngham saw Ben Crippen defying the whole rebel army. Promptly he cried out, 'Rally, 143d, rally on your colors.' Capt. DeLacy, the man who never goes to sleep and is always where he should be, also saw Crippen. He caught up the cry and his voice called out, 'Rally, 143d, on your colors.' Then along the whole line went the startling command, 'Rally, 143d, on your colors.' Did the regiment keep falling back? Not a bit of it. With Conyngham, DeLacy, Crippen and Blair in the line they did rally on the colors, and took them safely from the field. But poor Ben Crippen didn't go with them. He laid his life down on this field and the 143d carried the colors away, and they remained with the regiment to inspire it with courage and glory on other fields."

Mr. Niven's Memorial Poem.

Gen. E. S. Osborne, of this city, was the orator at the dedication of the 143d Regiment monument at Gettysburg yesterday, and E. A. Niven read the following poem:

Like Christian Knights who towards their Mecca bend.

The brave survivors of a sorry day
Their footsteps to these verdant hilltops trend,
With heavy hearts Love's last respect to pay.

Oh, mission full of tenderness and tears!
What scenes revive with memory's quick'ning breath.

As stepping o'er the swiftly buried years.
We greet the dawn of danger and of death.

Here midst the blossoms of a summer day,
Where brooding Peace her song serenely sung,
Crashed the loud thunders of an angry fray,
On which a Nation's destiny was hung.

The startled birds bore off in wild afright,
Their passage wheeling towards the anxious north,

Where homes and hearts checked every dear delight
As the sad echoes from this field went forth.

It was a time of bitterness and fear,
And millions bent in agony of prayer,
That God would keep the brave battalions here,
Who wore the blue, in His paternal care.
That on their tattered banners at the last
Victory might perch, though victory should bring

Sorrow to thousands and rudely overcast
A million homes with grief's dark shadowing.
Oh ye who stood amid the shock and heard
The cry of leaders and the moans of men,
Saw the red ridges as if by devils stirred
With flames of hell again, and yet again,
Can ye forget the cause that nerved the arm
And steel'd the heart to do and gladly dare?
The patriot fears no danger, hurt nor harm.
The cause he loves his only thought and care.
And so ye fought and fighting nobly fell,
Some to eternal sleep upon their sacred soil,
But fond affection evermore will tell
The story of your patriotic toil.

And this command, first in the bloody fray,
Its early greeting one of awful wrath.
Baptized in blood and smoke that fearful day,
A crimson trail along its angry path!
What chain to courage and to high renown
Can History's stylus unto you deny?
The State and Nation hold you as their own,
Your fame is sure, your valor cannot die.
'Twas here defiant Crippen dared the foe.
His hot soul greeting death before dismay,
The flag he loved he carried high till through
His patriot heart the bullets found a way.
The colors caught a fresher glory when
His life-blood stained them with its crimson well.

And each brave comrade's heart renewed again
Its patriot pride when gallant Crippen fell,
No more the dread alarms of war awake
The slumbering echoes of these quiet hills,
And sun and star their softening shadows make
Nor look upon the battles' sorry ills.
Peace folds her mantle o'er the historic field
Where once hot spirits in contention wrought;
For when Affection comes with eyes unsealed
The tear's mute mandate stills all savage thought.

The shaft imperishable that stands to-day
Here on the spot to sacred memory dear,
Defying still oblivion and decay,
Will ever tell how heroes battled here.

Will point a moral to the idle boy
And teach him that 'tis ever sweet to die
Defending principles that still employ
Each patriot mind beneath God's arching sky.
For well they sleep who for their country fall,
The praise of unborn generations theirs,
Though alien tongues their names may not recall

Embalmed are they in Love's eternal prayers.
The whitening hairs of comrades gathered here
Proclaim the end that just before us lies.
Soon will we list the bugle sounding clear
That calls us to the bivouac in the skies.

And let us hope the world will wiser be
In the new century that is so near,
That war's dread conflicts they shall never see
Whose incarnation waits the coming year.
E'en now the skies with hopeful signs increase
And white-winged banners flutter in the van,
Haste! haste! the dawning of eternal peace,
The universal brotherhood of man.

VETERANS OF THE 52D.

The Doings at the Reunion in Scranton—Comrades Scattered Over Nineteen States.

The reunion of the 52d Regiment, P. V., at Scranton, Sept. 25, was an unqualified success. *The Truth* says:

At the rooms of the Griffith Post, G. A. R., the survivors of the Fifty-second Regiment, now scattered over nineteen different States and Territories, registered their names and paid their dues for the year. Many of those had not met since the war and joyful were the handshakings in which they engaged. Salutes of wit were exchanged by the comrades, and evidences of good fellowship were seen on every side. Then the veterans moved about, each searching through the crowd for old faces and remarking the force with which time had marked them.

Col. Ripple sat at the desk in the corridor of the hall and courteously received each of the veterans as they gave in their names.

The parade took place at 2 o'clock, Hayes Bros.' drum corps leading. Then came Ezra Griffin Post, G. A. R., F. J. Amsden in command. The Sons of Veterans followed. Then came the survivors of the Fifty-second Regiment. At the head of this regiment was carried a battle-worn flag, the property of Ely Post, Wilkes-Barre. This was the first flag raised over Fort Sumter after the rebel guns shot down the national standard, and was placed there by Major Hennessy of the Fifty-second.

The exercises in the evening at the Academy of Music were opened by prayer by Rev. M. D. Fuller. This was followed by singing and by an address of greeting by Capt. E. W. Pearce and a reply by Hon. H. B. Payne, of Kingston. Other addresses were given by Col. C. M. Conyngham, of Wilkes-Barre; Edward Clarkson, of Carbondale; Lieut. Fred Fuller, of Scranton; Dr. J. E. O'Brien, of Scranton; Halsey Lathrop, of Archbald; Rev. Dr. Logan and John T. Howe, of Scranton. There were several songs and recitations, the program closing with the singing of "Marching Through Georgia" by the audience.

Among the veterans present from Wilkes-Barre and vicinity were:

Musicians—Drum Major G. G. Parker, C. B. Sutton, Anthony Bauer, Edward Meekin.
Co. A—W. L. Millham, W. R. Mott.
Co. G—Corp. Henry Rush, Andrew Bumbaugh, Joseph Shiner, John Mentz.
Co. I—Patrick Harrigan, Jonathan Davis.
Plymouth—M. F. Mahler, Co. A.
Luzerne—Thos. Aregood, Co. A; J. L. White, Co. E.
Wyoming—E. A. DeWolf and Abraham Blaker.

Parsons—Geo. H. Knight, Co. F; Lieut. John D. Colvin, U. S. A., Co. G.

Plains—Corp. W. S. Stark, Co. G; A. J. Scott, Co. K.

Edwardsville—Corp. Thos. A. Edwards, Co. I; John J. Morrison.

CURIOUS OLD ACCOUNT BOOK.

One of the Outlying Districts of Old Luzerne, where Quarts of Whisky were Required for Road Building in Mid-summer.

[Athens Daily News, July 23, 1889.]

Mrs. Emma Ball, of East Troy, is the possessor of a curious relic of old times—a road book, or pathmaster's duplicate, of Burlington, when Burlington Township embraced what is now Troy and West Burlington, and eight years before this county ceased to be a part of Luzerne County and became Ontario County and ten years before it became Bradford County. The duplicate opens in 1802.

The highest amount assessed in 1802 was \$5 against Moses Calkins, \$4.50 against Wm. McKain, and \$4 against Nath. Allen. The duplicate was written in a cramped hand. In 1803 the pathmasters were Noahdiah Kendall, Moses Calkins and Joseph Ballard. In 1804 Nathaniel Allen was supervisor and the book very neatly kept.

In 1805 Nathaniel Allen was still supervisor, and a memorandum of credit for \$1 was given for going to Towanday. In 1805 \$32 was received and \$34.40 of work done. On Monday, Oct. 21, is the entry "for whisky for hands at E. Godard's, 55 cents." Oct. 2, received by order from Luzerne County, on the road tax, \$100, by county orders from commissioner of Lycoming, \$140.56. The prices paid for work were from 33 to 50 cents for a half day.

In 1806 charges were for "self, team and plow one day, \$2." "One quart of whisky, 50 cents." "July 6, 1807, two quarts of whisky," and "July 7, one quart of same," show that the fervid effects of the Fourth were still felt. The charge for warning out the people had increased from 50 cents in 1803 to 75 cents in 1807. "To going to Williamsport after tax on unseated land" is charged at \$3.

A Valuable Autograph of Washington.

In C. E. Butler's store is an autograph of Washington that attracts attention. It is nicely framed and is the outside half of a letter written to Col. Zebulon Butler. Some one has appropriated the letter itself but the outer wrapper reads like this:

In Public Service.

To

Col. Zebulon Butler,
commanding at
Wyoming.

GEO. WASHINGTON.

THE CHANGED TIMES.

Paper Read by Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., at the Last Meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, July 3, 1889.

From the records and history of the times and events of a century ago we may form a fairly correct judgment of those men and women who undertook and successfully carried out the settlement of Wyoming and the sacrifices, privations and sufferings they endured in its accomplishment.

They did not come here in the spirit or for the purpose of conquest—to displace others and to reap the fruits of their toil. But they came by the sanction of the law under a claim of right, peaceably, if possible, to take up the waste and unoccupied territory that they had purchased, and to build homes and earn a livelihood for themselves and their families.

They were men chiefly of New England birth, from Connecticut and Rhode Island, together with a small company from Lancaster County, Pa. In their traditions and teachings they represented the best type of the American colonist; they had been bred under the influences of the Christian church; they had imbibed the stern virtues of the Puritan and the Scotch-Irish Presbyterian. They possessed a reverence for religion, a love of learning, and a respect and obedience for the law. In their daily lives they exhibited the qualities of industry, energy of purpose, resolution, courage, and a tenacity for their rights, together with a rare perseverance in the assertion and maintenance of them. They brought with them in their migration their minister of the gospel and the school teacher, and established their places of worship and their schools. In the division of the lands they set apart a certain portion for the support of these institutions, in addition to a general tax levied and applied for the same purpose.

The enterprise they had undertaken was the recovery and settlement of a tract of country 500 miles or more distant from their homes; beyond the furthest outposts, and in an almost unknown wilderness: a region dominated, as they soon learned, by the hostile Indians of the Six Nations and claimed by the Proprietary Government as lying within its charter limits. They appreciated the magnitude of their undertaking and carefully considered the serious results liable to follow the assertion of their rights, but they persevered. Although Wyoming was nominally within the jurisdiction of Connecticut the distance from the seat of government was so great, and communication so difficult as practically to cut off this region from the protection of the laws and operation of the courts. They found a remedy for this defect in the adoption of a code of laws of their

own framing which all the male inhabitants over 21 years of age were required to subscribe to. Under these laws they proceeded to the election of officers for the administration of justice and the government of the community.

They provided also for the defense of the infant colony, exposed as it was on the one hand to the incursion of the savage foe, and on the other to the frequent attacks by the adverse claimants of the land, by the erection of block houses and stockades in the several townships and assigned its garrison to each. The militia organization was perfected by the enrollment of all available men of the settlement.

In a remarkably brief space of time this company of men, overcoming the many and great natural obstacles incident to their undertaking, and triumphing over the forces sent against them and those they met on the way, had established themselves in this territory, had framed and adopted a code of laws, organized a civil government, enrolled a military force, garrisoned the places of defense, established churches and schools, laid out highways, reduced the forest and brought the soil under a state of cultivation and productiveness. Under the genius of this people there arose at once in the wilderness a moral, vigorous and orderly state. It did not grow from smaller beginnings, nor did it attain its maturity and strength by slow and continuous increments, but like Minerva it sprang into being fully armed and equipped. Remarkable as was its rise, no less remarkable was its survival in all its essential elements throughout the whole category of wars, sickness and flood. It was permanent in its character and remained.

The Connecticut settlers, as they were called, had the faculty of impressing upon the creation of their energies their own characteristics, one of which was a certain staying power. Disaster and desolation swept the settlement time and again, and obliterated all else. But the Connecticut settlers were never entirely dislodged. They never relaxed their firm grasp. There was no quality of permanence in their absenteeism, and they never went away of their own volition.

Inured to physical labor and accustomed to the use of arms and the vicissitudes of war by reason of their services to their country at Quebec, the Havanas, and the Indian warfare of the border, they were peculiarly well equipped for maintaining this unequal contest. The persistent energy that marked the progress of their ancestors in the settlement of New England in like manner characterized all their own efforts against the enemies and natural obstacles they encountered here.

The men and women who could accomplish a work of the magnitude that I have here

imperfectly indicated are worthy of the highest commendation. They may have been poor; many of them uneducated; some indeed may fall below the rank of merit seen in their works. But as a community, a body politic, they exhibit in the highest degree the virtues of that standard of excellence that we recognize in the ideal American citizen.

The tide of events has brought many changes since these primitive times. Competence has succeeded want; the cottage has given place to the mansion house; the development of the natural resources of the valley and the march of modern enterprise and improvement have modified many of the features of the landscape.

There are other changes, however, less observable, but more important and significant.

The chief characteristic of this people was their patriotism; the love of country in its more comprehensive sense. They felt themselves to be a part of a complex organization which could perfectly perform its functions only through the proper action of all its members; that the public welfare rested upon the active and willing co-operation of all those whose interests were involved in its support; they recognized in advance the truth of that principle announced by Abraham Lincoln that the government they were helping to establish was to be a government from the people, by the people and for the people. Holding such belief, their patriotism assumed a dual form. One phase of it was shown in the eager enlistment of the number who served in the Revolutionary war, a number out of all proportion to the population. In fact it included nearly all the able-bodied men of the settlement.

Another and a more rare quality of their patriotism is seen in their conscientious discharge of all the duties imposed by their civil organization—responsibilities and burdens self imposed, they fulfilled their requirements soberly, earnestly; in the guard and watch and in the frequent assemblages of the town meeting. They gave their time and energies to the public weal.

It seems to me that the decadence of this principle, the principle that enforces the strict observance of duties public in their nature, the attention on the part of the citizens to the affairs that concern his citizenship is one of the significant changes worthy of remark and which makes pertinent and appropriate in this connection the words "Tempora mutantur." It is easy to see how much of the success of the settlers of Wyoming was owing to the observance of these duties, and it is not difficult by way of contrast to estimate the magnitude of the evils growing up in these

changed times through the disregard of this wholesome principle. We suffer under heavy taxation; we lament the fraud that taints the ballot; we are shocked at the hordes of the ignorant and vicious that seek our shores, and we grieve over a system of laws that accords to them the right of suffrage by which they become doubly dangerous to American institutions. We grieve and regret in respect to these things, and we do little else. We would do well to seek inspiration from the men in whose honor we have met here and consider what they endured in the maintenance of their rights, and what they did to dignify American citizenship. And we might reflect upon the manner of their life and death, and learn in what degree we are guided by the principles that governed their actions. The seal of approbation has been set upon their works. Their influences survive.

It is said that man possesses a certain worldly immortality, consisting in the reverence in which his name is held. The good and great live according to their merits for generations or throughout all time, and their memories are held in respect and honor in the measure in which their deeds have contributed to the sum of human happiness. Applying this thought to these men of Wyoming they should live in the grateful remembrance of future generations, and their patriotism, their resolution, their valor and their endurance gain luster through the lapse of time.

"Time but the impression stronger makes
"As streams their channels deeper wear."

Bravery, heroism, suffering and death are the incidents of all battles. To these incidents in the battle of Wyoming is added a sentiment of deep and touching pathos arising from the manner and circumstances of the death of most of those who took part in the engagement.

"They were chiefly the undisciplined, the youthful, the aged spared through inefficiency from the distant ranks of the Republic."

They had sheltered their families in a neighboring stockade as a means of slight protection while they went out to meet the enemy. After the battle, when the day was lost and retreat cut off, the thought of their helpless families, the knowledge that their mothers, their wives and children, far removed from human aid, were exposed to the mercy of a merciless and savage foe embittered their last moments and rendered more poignant the prolonged agony of their death.

This monument, under whose shadow we are met, but marks the place of their tragic death and burial. Their true monument, their last memorial, is the many virtues of their heroic lives.

DEATH OF MRS. COL. BOWMAN.

Another Break in a Family Who Have Lived for a Century in Wilkes-Barre and Who Have Distinguished Themselves in Military Life.

The community will be pained to learn of the death of Mrs. Col. Bowman, which occurred in the early hours of Friday, Oct. 4. Mrs. Bowman was taken ill in February last and her decline has been uninterrupted since that time, except a temporary improvement during the summer at Long Branch. About the first of August a change for the worse ensued and it became evident that the end was not far distant. Coming as far as Glen Summit she stayed a fortnight there but without improvement. The last few months of her life, particularly the last few weeks, were attended with great suffering, and when death came it was as a welcome visitor. Her trouble was enlargement of the liver, the pressure from which upon the lungs made it impossible for her to lie down. Her sufferings were very great and as the end approached she was entirely resigned, and after making known her last wishes, passed peacefully out of life, surrounded by her several daughters and other members of the family.

Mrs. Bowman's maiden name was Marie Louise Colin. Her father, Antonio Colin, was of Huguenot extraction, and lived at Pensacola, Fla., at which place deceased was born, and where she resided until her marriage in 1835 to Col. (then Lieut.) A. H. Bowman, of the U. S. Engineers, then stationed at that point. She subsequently lived at the various stations of her husband—Charleston, Memphis, Washington and West Point, but resided at the homestead in this city since his death, 25 years ago.

Mrs. Bowman was a woman of rare attainments. At the time of her marriage she was one of the noted beauties of the South, and her parents being Spanish she had an entire familiarity with that language. When to her beauty and native grace was added a thorough education, it may well be imagined that she was richly endowed for an entrance into the best circles of the brilliant society into which her proud husband introduced her. Mrs. Bowman adorned any assembly to which she lent her presence.

Those sunny days of youth were followed by cloud after cloud of sorrow and bereavement. She followed to the grave her husband, her son Charles, like his father a brilliant engineer in the U. S. Army; her only remaining son, Alexander Hamilton Bowman, known to his friends as Sandy Bowman, and whose handsome face blanched with death before the roses of youth had had time to fade from his cheeks; child after child, nine in all, who were snatched from

her fond grasp, and last of all her grandson, Miles B. McAlester, the pride of her advancing years, who died a year or two ago while a school boy in Wilkes-Barre and making his home with her. Under all these crushing afflictions and others Mrs. Bowman bore bravely up, though each blow left her less strong than before to stand erect under the storms of affliction.

For the last two years she has had a genial companion in her loneliness in the person of a grandniece, Miss Eulalie Norris, a Southern girl attending school in Wilkes-Barre. Though her daughters were widely scattered, Mrs. Bowman either visited them or had visits from them every year.

She was a devoted wife, a loving mother, a kind neighbor. A kind and sympathetic friend, her hand was always ready to respond to the call of humanity. She was a life-long communicant in the Episcopal Church and it was largely through her efforts and those of her daughters that Calvary Sunday School, now a flourishing mission, was established some 18 years ago.

Her surviving children are Eulalie, wife of Capt. J. H. Rollins, U. S. A., Columbia, Mo.; Louise B., wife of Col. E. S. Otis, U. S. A., Fort Assiniboine, Montana; and Lizzie, wife of H. Corbit Ogden, of New York City. All these, as well as Col. Otis, were by her bedside when she passed away.

Mrs. Bowman was 77 years of age.

THE BOWMAN FAMILY.

The husband of deceased was Alexander Hamilton Bowman, sixth child of Capt. Samuel Bowman. He was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1803 and died in the same city when 62 years of age. He was by nature and education a military man, graduating from West Point in 1825, third in a class of thirty-seven. He was on coast duty in the South from 1826 to 1851. During this period he superintended the erection of Fort Sumter, in Charleston Harbor. In May, 1851, he was made instructor of practical military engineering at West Point and from 1861 to his fatal illness in 1864 he served as superintendent of the West Point Academy. At the time of his death he ranked as Lieutenant colonel, Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army. His second son, Charles S. Bowman, graduated from West Point in 1860 and served in the U. S. Cavalry until his death in 1867, in Texas, at which time he ranked as brevet major.

Col. A. H. Bowman was a brother of the Rt. Rev. Samuel Bowman, who became distinguished as a bishop in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Samuel Bowman was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1800, and previous to embracing theology, studied law and was admitted to the Luzerne Bar. At the time of his death in 1861, he was assistant bishop of Pennsylvania, under Bishop Potter. He had previously—in 1847—been elected to the

bishopric of Indiana, but declined the honor. A sister of Col. and Bishop Bowman was Ellen Stuart Bowman, who married Rev. Dr. May, an early rector of St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, (1827-1937) and subsequently professor of church history in the Theological Seminary at Alexandria, his death occurring in 1863.

The Bowmans come of Revolutionary stock. Col. A. H. Bowman's father, Samuel Bowman, was one of seven brothers who served in the Continental Army, one being killed at the battle of Monmouth Junction. Capt. Samuel Bowman was one of the Lexington minute-men and served throughout the war. He was one of the special guards of Major Andre after the latter's capture and supported him to the gallows. After the war Capt. Samuel Bowman came to Wilkes-Barre (1786) and erected a house on what has ever since been called Bowman's hill, and which has been the family estate up to the present time, both Col. A. H. Bowman and his wife having died there. During his subsequent life Samuel was prominent in public affairs until 1800, after which time he lived upon his farm in North Wilkes-Barre. He met his death in 1818 by being gored by a bull. His brother, Ebenezer, had followed him to Wilkes-Barre. He too had been a Revolutionary soldier. He became a lawyer and was one of the four first attorneys practicing in Wilkes-Barre, prior to 1787, when the Luzerne courts became organized. Their sister, Mary, who never married, was instrumental in establishing the Home for Friendless Children in Wilkes-Barre and a similar institution in Lancaster, where her brother, Samuel, was preaching. She was one of the organizers of the first Sunday school in Wilkes-Barre, as described by Calvin Parsons in the *Historical Record*, vol. 3, page 65. Another brother was William L. Bowman, a prominent business man in his time.

FLOWERS ON THE COFFIN.

Mrs. Bowman Laid to Rest in Hollenback Cemetery—An Old Family No Longer Represented in Wilkes-Barre.

The funeral of the late Mrs. M. L. Bowman, widow of Col. A. H. Bowman, took place Monday afternoon from her late residence. Rev. H. E. Hayden officiated and spoke with great feeling. He related that Mrs. Bowman, who had not been apprised of the gravity of her condition, felt the approach of death and called her children around her and bade them a loving farewell. She expressed no regret that death was approaching and no fear. Her intellectual powers were unclouded and her faith

supreme. She asked to hear her favorite hymn,

"Abide with me, fast falls the even tide."

Then remarking, "This is my even tide," she peacefully folded her hands over her breast, the minister said, and fell asleep in Jesus.

The singing was by a quartet from St. Stephen's and included "Asleep in Jesus," "Abide with me," and "I heard a voice." The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and plants and vines and the casket was hidden beneath a profusion of floral tributes.

The coffin was carried by W. L. Conyngham, Hon. C. A. Miner, Charles Parrish, C. P. Hunt, R. C. Shoemaker and A. H. McClintock. The honorary pall bearers were Col. Charles Dorrance, N. Rutter, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Richard Sharpe, Josiah Lewis and A. T. McClintock. The attendance was large and included representatives from the many families who had known and loved deceased in her life time. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Dead After Three Years' Illness.

Mrs. Peter Ashelman died at her home in Plainsville Oct. 8th, aged 57 years, after a lingering illness of consumption. Mrs. Ashelman was born in Exeter Township, and was the daughter of William Lewis. Her mother is still living at the age of 80 years. She was a member of the Plainsville M. E. Church. Besides her husband she is survived by five daughters and a son, all living at Plainsville—Margaret, wife of W. C. Croasy; Adelia, wife of John Flaherty; and their daughters at home, Ida, Eva and Susie; and a son, Harlow D. Deceased has a brother living at Plainsville, a sister living in Kansas, Mrs. Ruhama Williams, and another sister, Mrs. Sarah Hopkins, living in Milford Center, Ohio.

A Ripe Old Age.

Tuesday, Oct. 1, P. S. Croop, of Factoryville, Wyoming Co., died of old age. He was born in Hanover Township, Luzerne Co., in 1801, and was consequently 88 years of age. He married and left there for his present home 50 years ago. His wife was also a native of Newport Township, and died a little over a year ago. They have a family of five children, Mrs. Frank Long, of Sherman Street, Wilkes-Barre; Cyrus W. Croop, formerly clerk of the Luzerne House, Wilkes-Barre; three of the sons in Mersehead City, Southern California—Stephen, Zachariah and William Croop. The funeral took place on Thursday at 2 o'clock, from the home near Factoryville.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

A Beautiful Union Service in Memory of the Late Dr. Olin, at the First M. E. Church.

Soft and low the strains of hymn No. 991 fell from the lips of the audience in the First M. E. Church Sunday afternoon, Sept. 29:

"Servant of God, well done,
The glorious warfare's past;
The battle's fought, the race is won.
And thou art crowned at last."

It was a representative audience, composed of members of all denominations who had gathered to listen to the tributes from friend, companion and co-worker with the late Dr. W. H. Olin. The exercises were impressive and as each speaker mentioned additional traits of character in the life of the dead preacher, gathered from personal association, he was pictured as a truly great man.

After the singing of the hymn the audience bowed and Rev. J. E. Bone led in prayer, in the course of which he said "We know, O Lord, that thou canst carry on the work though the workmen fall. Thou hast taken from us a Moses, O give us a Joshua; thou hast called away an Elijah, let his mantle fall upon Elisia."

Dr. Phillips made but a few remarks in speaking of Dr. Olin's devout Christian character. "We loved him as a man, we trusted him as a Christian, we honored him as a minister of the word, and now for a moment we pause to think of him."

Dr. Van Schoick spoke of Dr. Olin as a presiding elder. For seventeen and a half years, he said, he held that office, a term exceeded in length by only two others, Zachariah Parker and William Bixby. This office is one of the most laborious in the church, and Dr. Olin in it did tremendous work. He devoted himself especially to work in the interest of superannuated preachers and mission work. The speaker then read a pen picture of Dr. Olin which he had written and published in a Methodist journal many years ago. As a preacher, said he, his sermons were addressed more to the head than to the heart. They were of the argumentative kind. The best memorial we can give will be to carry forward the work for which he manifested such great concern—making comfortable the worn out preachers and sending the gospel of salvation to every foreign land.

W. W. Loomis spoke of him as a preacher. His remarks were eloquent and he paid many a glowing tribute to his ministerial work. He came here as a preacher in 1874, said Mr. Loomis. He came as a stranger, but his fame preceded him. As a pastor he was reliable. He may not have possessed that versatility of genius, that adaptability to reach the feelings that pre-eminently charac-

terize some men, but he sought the heart and endeavored to explain and strike home the great truths. To the sick he was a kind minister, for the poor he always had great consideration, and he will by them be held in loving remembrance. There is a dignity in the ministration of a man of God. Not only do the words spoken from the desk touch those tender chords that vibrate from God to man, but it is also the intense and sympathetic feeling that reaches into men's souls. Dr. Olin ministered to us for three years and then became a presiding elder. In all his work it was evident that he was a man of God.

Dr. Hodge spoke of Dr. Olin as a citizen. It was my privilege, he said, for seven years to know him as a man, as a worker in the vineyard of the Father. Dr. Hodge was impressed with his vigor, his lofty purpose, his courage, and Christian zeal. No person could listen to or associate with him without being impressed with the fact that he was a man of uncommon mental endowment. I learned to respect Dr. Olin and I mean to pay a high tribute to him when I say that with our seven years' acquaintance I observed that he stood out among men. He was more than a preacher. He felt his ability to go forth as a leader among men in great moral questions. It was this nobleness of purpose that led him to accept political office, not for praise but for his desire to serve men. He carried into his political life his Christian character and retired from it with the respect of his fellow men. He lacked not the courage to do a thing when he thought he was in the right. Above all he was a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ. He was a positive man. I differed from him in some things, but from the bottom of my heart I respected him for his earnestness of conviction, his honesty, his courage. He was a blessing in every community in which he lived and now has been called to wear a crown which fadeth not away.

Rev. Mr. Griffin spoke of the closing scenes of his life. He said it will be thirty years next April when he first met Dr. Olin at Oneida Conference. He now would look at him as standing out among the stalwart men of God. I respected him for his firm adherence to what I believed to be his honest conviction. Mr. Griffin spoke of his conversion forty years ago and then of the last days of his life. He read this short dispatch to Mrs. Olin from Michigan, "William is dead." It was by mistake addressed to "Mrs. Owen," and the person for whom it was intended could not imagine that it was her husband whom it mentioned. Not until the casket was carried into the house at Binghamton did she realize that her husband was dead. Mr. Griffin then read a letter describing his

sudden illness and death. He preached his last sermon where he preached the first, and has ceased his fruitful work among men. Mr. Griffin offered prayer and the audience was dismissed after singing the hymn beginning, "How blest the righteous when he dies."

Death of a Brilliant Engineer.

The whole country is sincerely sorry to hear of the death of Capt. W. R. Jones, the able and brave manager of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, which occurred on Sept. 23, as a result of burns received in the recent accident at Braddock.

Capt. William Richard Jones was born in Luzerne County, Pa., Feb. 23, 1839. He was the elder child of Rev. John G. Jones, who emigrated to this country from Wales in 1832. His father's poor health compelled him to begin work at the age of 10, when he was apprenticed to the Crane Iron Co., of Catasauqua.

In July, 1862, he enlisted as a private in Co. A, 133d Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was promoted to corporal. He was badly hurt at the crossing of the Rapidan before the battle, but refused to leave the ranks, although suffering greatly. At the expiration of his term he re-entered the service of the Cambria Iron Co.

In the capacity of commander of the Baltimore Provost Guard Captain Jones behaved with his usual tact and courage, and was publicly complimented by General Lew Wallace.

Honorably mustered out June 17, 1865, he again entered the Cambria Iron Company as assistant to the chief engineer, and as such assisted in the construction of the Cambria Company's Bessemer steel-converting and blooming-mill plants. He subsequently became master mechanic, and finally general superintendent of the Edgar Thomson Steel Company and directed the building of furnaces A, B, C, D, E, F and G, the third of which was destined to become the cause of his untimely end.

His improvements and inventions have made these furnaces the finest in the world. Captain Jones' inventions are as numerous as they are useful. The first were "A Device for operating Ladles in Bessemer Process," and "Improvements in Hose Couplings," patented Dec. 12, 1876. In the same month he also patented fastenings for Bessemer converters. His other more important patents were washers for ingot moulds, 1876; hot beds for bending rails, 1877; apparatus for compressing ingots while casting ingot molds, 1878; cooling roll journals and shafts, 1881; feeding appliance for rolling mills and art of making railroad bars, 1886; appliance for rolls, apparatus for removing and setting rolls, housing caps for rolls, roll housings,

1888; and apparatus for removing ingots from moulds, 1889.

His latest and greatest invention is a method for mixing metal taken from blast furnaces and charged into two receiving tanks. Letters patent on this invention have been allowed, but are not yet issued.

In 1888 Captain Jones was appointed consulting engineer to Carnegie, Phipps & Co. He was a member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania, and the Iron and Steel Institute of Great Britain. He is a prominent G. A. R. member and was, in 1888, chosen Senior Vice Commander of Pennsylvania. He was a Freemason and a staunch Republican.

Captain Jones had four children, only two of whom now survive, namely, a son, W. M. C. Jones, now engaged as engineer in the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, and a daughter, Cora. Both children have attained their majority.

Capt. Jones, of Braddock.

The death of Capt. Jones, the distinguished manager of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, has plunged the city of Pittsburgh and vicinity in deep mourning. The deceased was a man of high attainments and many charities and his active life and stirring deeds will be remembered for years. He was born in this county and it is a pleasure for his old friends and associates to know that he acquitted himself with such honor and ability in all the walks of life. The Welsh people of Allegheny County found in him a great friend, for he took great interest in their choral societies. While not a millionaire, he was very rich, the income from his patents alone netting him from \$20,000 to \$30,000 a year. His salary as a manager of the steel works was \$50,000 a year.

In speaking of his life the *Pittsburgh Dispatch* says:

"It goes without saying that Capt. Jones was the most popular man in Braddock, and anyone having a doubt in the matter would be quickly relieved on visiting that borough built of iron. Everywhere kindly expressions of pity and sympathy were heard for the gallant soldier on his deathbed, and everywhere were allusions made to his goodheartedness, his kindness to his men, and his care for the suffering and the poor. Many were the tales told of the widows and orphans whom he had succored, and whom he made happy in permanent houses of their own, in every case drawing on his private resources to aid in these charitable works, and doing it all in the quiet, business-like way so characteristic of the man. As he himself was generous and just, he desired that those under his control should be likewise.

"One instance was related, dealing with an episode that occurred during the strike of some six years back. At that time the men who were out were at the end of their resources and often wanted food. They were obliged to run long bills on credit with provision dealers for the necessities of life. Among others who assisted the strikers in this way was an old and disabled former employe who, alone in the world, eked out an existence by running a small grocery store.

"Many of the men, when work was finally resumed, owed him sums of from \$20 to \$70, but declined to make any arrangements for paying him, who had stood by them in their need. After bearing with them for three or four years, the old grocer concluded he would state his case to the captain. He did so, and each of the delinquents was called up before the gallant soldier, who read them a severe lecture on their want of manliness and common honesty, and concluded by informing them that unless they made arrangements to pay off their indebtedness in monthly installments they should have to find work elsewhere. The lesson was salutary, and the men paid up. This was but one of a number of similar incidents in which Captain Jones exercised his power for the protection of the injured.

"In another case he called down one of the bosses, who held a very responsible position, for putting in relatives and friends in positions regardless of their fitness and over the heads of more deserving men."

All of the Pittsburgh papers print columns of facts concerning the wonderful success Mr. Jones achieved as an engineer, the patriotism he showed during the Rebellion and the charity he practiced in private life. The *Times* prints the following on its editorial page:

"The life of Wm. R. Jones, one of the victims of the awful calamity at the Braddock mills, who has since died, was an example that others in whatever employment may profitably study, and his fate was a warning that should be held in remembrance. What he achieved and by it became the most important man connected with one of the greatest iron works on the globe, others may at least attempt. Falling short would be no discredit, for in the busy world of great actualities there are recorded few successes greater than was his. Captain Jones was a great man in his vocation, which was great, constantly doing great things. He was an actor in connection with great processes that produced vast results. In the wheel of progress he was an important spoke, and his employers found it to their interest to make his income as large as that of the President of the United States, and he was not high priced at that. He was earning his salary when he was overwhelmed. His fate is a warning, because lives like his are

too valuable for the present means of safety. The warning speaks loudly for better means of security. In one sense the lives of all men are equally valuable. Not so, however, in the light in which we are considering Captain Jones. In that light he was one among tens of thousands. He died an active worker amid the stupendous actualities in which he lived. These had their perils, none of which did he shun. As one who goes to battle and falls may be said to die as might be expected that he would, so Captain Jones' death was in a manner not unlike what might have been logically expected. He fell on the field where he wrought."

A SUDDEN DEATH.

The Wife of Principal E. L. Scott Dies from Heart Trouble.

The many friends of Mrs. Edwin L. Scott were much grieved to hear of her sudden death Wednesday, Oct. 2. She had given birth to a babe about a week ago, but was very bright and well. Wednesday, however, the nurse heard her say, "I feel so strange here," placing her hand over her heart. The nurse noted her ashy pallor, and at once started for assistance, but Mrs. Scott was dead before the nurse could get out of the room. The cause of death is supposed to have been a bloodclot on the heart. Deceased was about 28 years old, her maiden name being Miss Daisy McCarragher. She is survived by her husband and two children—Elizabeth, aged 3 years, and the baby. Another child died several months ago. The father of the deceased, Samuel McCarragher, is still living. Mrs. Scott is said to have had a strong premonition of death several days ago, though having no apparent cause. She expressed the opinion to the nurse.

Crape on Two Store Doors.

J. W. Frantz, of Carverton, died about 5 o'clock Tuesday Oct. 1, after over two months of intense suffering. About ten weeks ago he was kicked by a horse in the abdomen and from that time he has been confined to his room. Abscesses formed in the abdomen, finally resulting in perforation of the intestine. The young man was of most estimable character and was a thorough Christian. Some days ago he was informed by his physician that he could not recover. This, instead of depressing him, had the contrary effect. He was entirely resigned, and his death was a complete triumph of Christian faith, so much so that the effect upon those who attended his last hours was noticeable. Deceased was 26 years old and is survived by his mother, who is now 68 years old. Two sisters, Mrs. C. F. Sutherland and Mrs. A. E. Merrel, as also two brothers, M. H. Frantz and G. L. C. Frantz, of Smith & Frantz, live in Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. W. H. Jackson, an-

other sister, lived in Pittaton, and another brother, Frank Frantz, lives in Ashby.

George T. Bell was in Lewistown Tuesday attending the funeral of his father, also named George T. Bell. Deceased was 73 years old and leaves a large family.

A SAD VISITATION.

Death Claims Mrs. Abram Marks, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Long.

A sad and heavy blow to her relatives and many friends in this city is the death of Mrs. Abram Marks, *nee* Miss Gertrude, or among her friends, Miss Getta Long, daughter of Isaac Long. All of last week she had been at the store of her father, Isaac Long, attending to her usual duties. She was ill and looked deathly white, still she refused to give up until Friday night, when she made the remark, "I will go home now and rest, and not get up until Monday." She did as she had said, but her condition seemed more serious than was expected. Physicians were called at once; and on Sunday her father was summoned from the synagogue on Washington Street, where he was at worship. Inflammation of the bowels set in, the patient endured terrible suffering, and the watchers did not leave her bedside. Her relatives were much encouraged on Tuesday when the fever abated and the outlook seemed bright. But the rally was only temporary, for at evening she grew worse and the end seemed near. She lingered until about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, Oct. 9, when she sunk into her last sleep.

She would have been married five years next February, but since her marriage she has been the same gentle and affectionate daughter, and to her parents the loss is terrible. They wanted her promise to always remain with them, even after they should enter their handsome new residence on South Franklin Street.

Whatever those characteristics are that win friends, Mrs. Marks had them, and her social and domestic relations were always happy and agreeable. She would have been 26 years of age Oct. 30. The immediate cause of death was peritonitis. All her immediate relations were with her at the end, excepting her sister, Mrs. Charles Gimble, of Milwaukee.

TWO CARRIAGE LOADS OF FLOWERS.

A Large Concource of Sorrowing Friends Pay the Last Tribute of Respect to the Late Mrs. Marks.

One of the largest funerals seen in Wilkes-Barre was that of Isaac Long's daughter, Getta, Mrs. Abram Marks, on Friday, Oct. 11. The throng of sympathizing friends was far too large for Mr. Long's residence, capacious as it is, and two or three hundred people

occupied the yard and the pavements. The display of floral emblems was profusion itself. All who passed through the darkened parlor where the dead lay agreed that its like had never before been seen in Wilkes-Barre. Every conceivable emblem in flowers had been prepared by loving hands and the very walls and curtains of the parlor were hung with them.

The attendance showed in what esteem the deceased and her family were held. Nearly every business place in town was represented by one or more persons. Christian ministers—Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. H. E. Hayden—were there and listened to the thrilling words of Rev. Dr. Rundbaken, as he drew lessons from the sad event and told of the noble life now ended all too soon. There were few persons who were not moved to tears under the tenderness of his words and the pathos of the circumstances. The services were entirely in English.

After the services were concluded an opportunity was given the friends to take a farewell look at the dead wife. It was a beautiful idea that had obtained in preparing her for burial. She was not attired in the customary shroud, but was dressed for life—not for death. She wore a robe of India silk and silk mulle—an Empire gown, such as would be worn at a reception. It had a surplice waist and the dainty light material lay in rich folds down the front. A sash of ribbon encircled her waist and reached to the foot. In her hand was a bunch of carnations and a spray of maidenhair fern. At her neck was a bunch of flowers and another at her feet. Except that the features bore traces of the suffering that had been crowded into a few days, the appearance was of sweet repose, rather than of death.

The coffin was carried out by S. Klopfer, A. B. Constine, Herman Burgunder, Leo. W. Long, Simon Shloss and Louis Boyer. After it was placed in the hearse they filled two carriages with the floral emblems. Interment was in the Jewish Cemetery, below town, and was followed by a large concourse of carriages.

The Late Isaac Wood.

The *Trenton True American* of Sept. 28 has the following concerning the late Isaac Wood, whose death occurred on the 27th:

Isaac Wood, a resident of Trenton since 1868 and well known in business circles because of his strong financial standing, died at his summer residence at Ocean Grove at half-past one o'clock yesterday afternoon, in his 75th year. Mr. Wood had been in poor health for nearly three years, but since last Sunday he had been very ill, caused by a severe cold contracted.

Mr. Wood was born in England, April 15, 1815. He came early to this country with his

father and resided at Wilkes-Barre. His father was largely engaged in the mining interests, and the deceased went into the iron business at an early age. He was connected with the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and from 1856 to 1860 he was president of the Dundee Coal Co., which sunk the deepest shaft in the United States up to that time. He was treasurer and director of the Nanticoke R. R. Co. for a long time and was a director of the Wyoming National Bank.

Since his residence in Trenton Mr. Wood has led a retired life. He owns real estate to the value of over \$100,000 in Wilkes-Barre and also a large amount here.

Mr. Wood married Emily H., daughter of Deacon Ira Welles, of East Windsor, Connecticut, and the grand daughter of an officer in the Colonial armies, whose wife Sarah Trumbul was a cousin of the famous Jonathan Trumbul, a friend of Washington.

Mr. Wood was a member of State Street M. E. Church and has been a trustee for many years. He leaves four sons, Ira W., Isaac T., Edward S. and William P., and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of General James F. Rusling.

A VIRGINIA SEMINARY.

Rev. Dr. Nelson Describes an Institution from Which Two Rectors of St. Stephen's Have Graduated.

At St. Stephen's, on Oct. 6, Rev. Kinloch Nelson, D. D., assisted Rev. Henry L. Jones in the morning communion service and preached in the evening. Dr. Nelson is Professor of Ecclesiastical History, Pastoral Theology and Canon Law in the Theological Seminary of Virginia. Rev. Mr. Jones is an alumnus of this institution, as were two former rectors of St. Stephen's—Rev. Dr. James May and Rev. George D. Miles. Rev. H. E. Hayden also graduated from the same seminary.

Dr. Nelson spoke informally at the morning service of the history and work of the seminary. It was founded in 1815, he said, and was intended to educate such young men as felt called of God to the gospel ministry. It did not restrict itself to Virginia, but accepted men from any diocese. It has educated nearly one thousand young men for the ministry, of whom fully one half are from dioceses outside of Virginia. It was founded to prepare men for the Protestant Episcopal Church and has no sympathy with a modern tendency to depart from the ancient faith or to change the name to Catholic or American Church. In addition to its Protestant teachings the seminary has been a strong missionary institution. Fifty of its alumni have gone to Africa, China, Japan and Greece. Eight hundred men have graduated and become ministers, 19 of whom have become bishops of the church.

AN HEIR OF WILLIAM PENN

Sues the City of Easton and County of Northampton to Regain Possession of a Plot of Ground in the Heart of the Town.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.—One of the most interesting lawsuits that has been before the United States Court for a long time will be tried during the October term, which was opened this morning by Judge Butler in the Postoffice Building. The proceeding is in the form of an ejectment suit instituted by William Stuart, a native and resident of Great Britain, and one of the heirs of William Penn, against the city of Easton and county of Northampton to regain possession of a plot of ground in the centre of the city of Easton.

The plaintiff in the case is William Stuart, a descendant of William Penn, who lives in elegant leisure on the Penn estates on the Isle of Wight. Mr. Stuart is represented in the litigation by C. B. Taylor, the well-known Philadelphia lawyer, while the counsel on the other side are H. J. Steel, for the city of Easton, and H. S. Cavanaugh, for the county of Northampton.

In the language of the summons served upon the defendants, the property in question consists of a "lot of ground situate in the city of Easton, in the centre of the great square of said town, containing eighty feet in length, north and south, and eight feet in breadth, east and west, together with all ways, water courses, liberties, easements, privileges, profits, advantages, and appurtenances thereunto belonging (being at the intersection of Third and Northampton Avenue in said city)."

The land which is the object of the present litigation lies in the very heart of the thriving city of Easton, and is valued at sums ranging from \$30,000 to \$100,000.

LATER.—The jury found in favor of the defendant.

More than 103 Years Old.

A former Wilkes-Barre man recently paid a visit to an aged man in Norwalk, O., and they are thus mentioned by the *Reflector*: "Mr. C. J. Baldwin and party took a herdic, Saturday, and paid their respects to the venerable Martin Kellogg, the occasion being his 103d birthday. They found the old gentleman in comparatively good health and glad to see them. He told the party that he didn't recollect of seeing any herdics a hundred years ago. Mr. Baldwin brought back home with him, as a souvenir, Mr. Kellogg's autograph, which was written in a plain legible hand."

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

A Wisconsin Valley Which Was Traveled by the Whites Nearly Two Centuries and a half Ago—A County in Which Lucerne County People Figured.

MARQUETTE, Wis., Sept. 7, 1889.—[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]—It is a frequent mistake to consider the Western States as new, compared with their more Eastern neighbors, but the fact is, some of them have a history dating back more than 200 years, and have been included in the dominion of three great powers—France, England and the United States. There are few traces of the early occupation, save in the names of towns commemorating the intrepid explorers and missionaries of the French Jesuits.

Among these are Butte des Morts, De Pere, De Soto, Eau Claire, Fond Du Lac, La Crosse, Prairie du Chien, Prairie du Sac, besides no less than 15 postoffices commemorating saints. Save in the impress upon the native tribes nothing else remains.

The little village from which this letter is dated bears the name of one of the most intrepid missionaries ever sent out by the Jesuits of France. No greater loss was ever sustained by the early Roman Catholic Church than when the devoted missionary lay down to die beside the blue waters of Lake Michigan, almost unattended, and hundreds of miles away from the nearest missionary station. The

STORY OF HIS LIFE

would be as thrilling as that of Stanley in Central Africa—yes, more thrilling, for he traveled without a retinue and made his way through savage tribes unarmed and unharmed.

The adventures of Father Marquette are little short of marvelous. He came from France to Canada at the age of 29 and in the nine years which elapsed before his death he penetrated thousands of miles into an absolutely unknown wilderness. After mastering several Indian languages and founding mission stations at Saulte Ste. Marie and Mackinaw, he determined to explore the Mississippi, known only as vaguely described by the Indians. Accompanied by Father Joliet, he started from Mackinaw in 1673, with two canoes and five French attendants, and proceeded to Green Bay where a mission had been established four years before. Ascending the Fox and descending the Wisconsin, they discovered the upper Mississippi. That the country was thinly settled by aborigines is shown by the fact that they floated 300 miles before they saw a human being. They passed the mouth of the Missouri, the Ohio and the Arkansas, but then retraced their steps for fear of falling into the hands of the Spaniards, on whose domain they were now tres-

passing. They met Indians who had guns, clothing and other supplies obtained from white traders to the southward and were informed that the sea was only ten days distant. They seem to have gone as far as the northern boundary of Louisiana.

The toilsome journey up the river was undertaken and after passing what is now St. Louis, the voyagers left the Mississippi and paddled up the Illinois River, making the portage to Lake Michigan at what is now Chicago. Thence they made their way along the shore of Lake Michigan, to the mission at Green Bay, after an absence of only four months, during which time they had covered the astonishing distance of 2,550 miles. The next year Marquette died while on a missionary journey and his two companions buried him in a lonely Michigan forest. He was at this time only 38 years of age.

But the lower Fox had been explored forty years prior to this. The first to ascend its waters was Jean Nicolle, in 1634. In 1670 a French missionary, Father Allouez, made a voyage up the Fox as far as where Berlin, Green Lake County, now stands. So it appears that the valley of the Fox River in Wisconsin figures in history earlier than does the Wyoming Valley in Pennsylvania.

What is now Wisconsin remained

UNDER FRENCH RULE

for a century, or until its surrender to Great Britain in 1763. The British maintained possession with a military force at Green Bay until the close of the Revolution when the territory was ceded to the United States, and it became part of the Northwest Territory. The United States did not take formal possession, however, until 1816. In the meantime Virginia and other States ceded to the United States all their claims to the region northwest of the Ohio River and Congress provided for its government as the Northwest Territory. Out of it were afterwards erected the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. To provide for its government in its antebellum days Wisconsin (spelled Ouisconsin on the early French maps) was hitched on to the Territory of Illinois in 1809, a few years later to Michigan, and in 1836 it became a Territory, having come into prominence by reason of the discovery of lead and copper and in 1832 by the Indian troubles known as the Black Hawk War. It was admitted to the Union in 1848.

In its palmy days Marquette was the county seat of Marquette County (organized in 1848) and later of Green Lake County, which was set off from Marquette County in 1858. At one time the village of Marquette seemed destined to become one of the leading inland towns of Wisconsin, so great were its natural advantages. Enterprising men located here and spent thousands

of dollars in paving the way for the future greatness of the town, but the fates were against it and the village ceased to wax and began to wane more than a score of years ago. It is surrounded by a fine farming country, and what was considered of importance in the early days, it occupied a commanding position on the Fox River. The advantage of this location lay in the fact that the Fox was part of a natural highway between the Great Lakes and the Mississippi River. The idea of early settlers was that the Fox would ultimately become

A SHIP CANAL

for the nation, and that the largest vessels could pass from the Lakes to the Mississippi, and thence to the Gulf of Mexico. This was deemed important, not only from a commercial standpoint, but in furnishing an inland water route for naval vessels, should future troubles with Canada make their presence necessary along the lake frontier.

The communication between the lakes and the sea was to be by means of the Fox and Wisconsin Rivers—the route opened by Father Marquette 200 years ago. The Fox runs north and empties into Lake Michigan at Green Bay. The Wisconsin runs southward through the centre and almost the entire length of the State, emptying into the Mississippi at Prairie du Chien. The Fox and Wisconsin are not more than a mile apart at Portage City. The name of the latter place perpetuates the fact that the early explorers and the Indians carried their canoes across from one river to the other. The building of a short piece of canal thus makes it possible for a revenue cutter which has gone by sea from New York to New Orleans, and then up the Mississippi, to pass through the Wisconsin and the Fox to Lake Michigan, then down the St. Lawrence and around by sea to New York again.

In order to carry out the idea of the ship canal it became necessary for the government to

EXPEND LARGE SUMS

of money in making the two rivers navigable for vessels of heavy draught. The work has been going on for many years and at almost every session of Congress an appropriation is made, but without any real advance toward the ship canal idea. The improvement dragged itself along so slowly that river towns whose future depended on the ship canal scheme fell into decay years and years ago. Some of the river towns had other things to build on and accordingly became flourishing cities, such as Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, whose nearness to the pineries made them important points for the manufacture of lumber and its allied products. Appleton had a magnificent water power and has become famous for the manufacture of paper,

and other towns not blessed with any special advantages of location have been kept alive by the advent of railroads. It is probable that the railroads killed the ship canal. A few of the towns have disappeared entirely. Such an one is St. Marie, a point so named by Father Marquette.

Though the ship canal project has up to the present time proved a failure, so far as its national character is concerned, its agitation has proved a great importance locally. The public money expended has all been necessary to keep the two rivers navigable for local traffic. The Wisconsin River has such a shifting bed that constant dredging is necessary to keep it navigable. The Fox also requires dredging and the construction of locks and wing dams, all of which eat up the government appropriations as fast as they can be obtained. With all these disadvantages the Fox and Wisconsin are better adapted for a highway to the sea than is the Illinois River. It is not impossible that the future may witness the construction of the ship canal.

The village of Marquette ceased to grow 20 years ago. The census of 1890 will show about 350 souls—just about what it was in 1870. Forty years ago it was the county seat. Judge D. J. Loop,

NOW OF THE LUZERNE BAR,

then a lawyer at Portage, came here at times to practice. Wesley Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre, then recently admitted to the Philadelphia bar, practiced two or three years here and was elected clerk of the Circuit Court, besides finding a wife at Marquette. The little village is as beautiful for location as ever, but saw its best days 30 or 40 years ago. The court house is now a church, where Episcopal service is read once a month by a missionary who rides a circuit. The county offices have disappeared and their place is occupied by a thrifty corn field. The stone jail is a farmhouse.

In the year 1853 a vote was had on the question of removing the county seat to Dartford. Dartford at this time was a thriving village at the outlet of Big Green Lake, where Anson Dart, its founder, had built a large flouring and grist mill. Mr. Dart's wife was a Miss Catlin, daughter of Putnam Catlin, an old time Wilkes-Barre lawyer. A canvass of the vote on the county seat question appeared to show a majority in favor of removal, but the correctness of the canvass was seriously questioned. At any rate, Clerk of the Courts Johnson, who was in favor of the removal, when the result was announced, in the night time packed up the records and carried them to Dartford, where the courts were held in a church during the balance of his term of office. At the succeeding election for county officers Domi-

nick Davanny (who, by the way, was another Luzerne Countian and a soldier of the Mexican War under Captain Dana,) was elected to succeed Mr. Johnson, and he being from Montello, near Marquette, as soon as he got possession of the office carried the county seat back to Marquette in obedience to the wishes of the people of that part of the county, where it remained undisturbed for the next five years.

In 1858 Marquette County was divided and Berlin became the county seat of the new Green Lake County. Afterwards the people voted to remove it to Dartford and subsequently the Princeton people sought to obtain it. Though defeated at the polls, the minority, supported by the opinion of the attorney general, of Wisconsin, made a night raid upon the records and carried them to Princeton. The matter was promptly taken to the Supreme Court, and the decision was against Princeton. So the county archives were started again on their migratory career and for 20 years no attempt has been made to get them away from Dartford.

Marquette is a famous point for duck hunting, some mention of which is reserved for another letter.

F. C. J

PLEASANT VALLEY'S MEMORIAL.

The Ceremonies of Respect Over the Graves of the Mud Run Victims—Sorrowful Scenes.

It was the anniversary of Father Mathew's birth Oct. 10th, and the Catholic Temperance Societies of the land met to do honor to the memory of the great Apostle of Temperance. But to the people of Pleasant Valley the day had deeper significance. It was just one year ago yesterday that the Catholic Temperance societies of this pretty little borough left to celebrate the day at Hazleton, and on the homeward journey 34 of them met an untimely death, and a number of others, up to 65, were injured by the horrible accident at Mud Run. The borough wore an aspect of a memorial day in reality. Business places were partially closed, the mines gave up work for the day, and displays of bunting were interlocked with crapes, with flags at half mast. These were general the whole length of the borough. Among the most notable was the flag hung across the roadway opposite undertaker T. J. O'Malley's, which on one side had the words:

"We Mourn Our Dead."

And on the other

"In Memory of Our Dead."

The office of the Avoca Times was tastefully draped in bunting interlaced in mourning. At the residence of Mr. Duran, who was the color bearer of one of the Avoca societies a year ago, and who lost two sons in the accident, he only escaping with his

life, the flag which was torn in the wreck and saturated with blood, hung out. The blood stains were plainly visible. As the passers by reviewed it Thursday it caused many a tear and shudder.

At 9 o'clock in the morning Rev. Father Crane celebrated high mass in St. Mary's Church for the repose of the souls of the dead victims. The handsome church was filled with a sorrowing congregation.

At 2 o'clock the memorial parade started, under command of M. H. McAndrew as chief marshal. The following was the order of the parade:

Carriages containing clergy.

St. Mary's Cadets.

Young Men's Silver Cornet Band of Avoca.

St. Paul's Pioneer Corps.

St. Mary's T. A. B. Society.

Albian Band, of Avoca.

St. Aloysius Society.

Sarsfield Literary Club.

Div. No. 9, A. O. H., Board of America.

Duryea Fife and Drum Corps.

St. Mary's Literary Society.

Div. No. 9, A. O. H., Board of Erin.

The following was the line of march: Starting from corner of Main and Hawthorne Streets, to Moosic, Main to Lackawanna Street, Minooka Street to River, Main Street to Avoca, Main to McAlpine Street, Smith Avenue to Cemetery. Counter march from Cemetery to South Avenue, McAlpine to Main Street, Hawthorne Street to Church, to pastoral residence and dismissal.

At the cemetery a platform was built on an elevated spot near the graves of the victims. Rev. Father Crane, assisted by Fathers Phillips, Curran and Green, offered prayers for the dead, after which the societies went round and strew bouquets of flowers on the graves. The Y. M. C. B. entered the plot where were buried the bandmen that were killed, and played the Dead March in Saul over the graves. The scenes at the cemetery were sorrowful in the extreme. Fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers knelt inside the grave enclosures and bedewed the fresh strewn flowers over their loved ones with tears. During the ceremony all stood with uncovered heads. The day was exceptionally fine, and the solemn services were observed by between 2,000 and 3,000 people.

The New City Directory.

The number of names is 16,639, against 15,824 in 1885 and 12,749 in 1887. The multiple which Mr. Williams finds the proper for estimating population from his directories is 2.34, which would give Wilkes-Barre a population of 43,753, a growth of 2,242 over last year.

DEATH OF E. P. DARLING.

He Passes Away from an Affection of the Heart—A Sudden and Heavy Blow to His Family and to the Community.

The death of E. P. Darling, which occurred at his residence on Oct. 19th, was startling in its suddenness and leaves a wide gap in the ranks of law practitioners in Luzerne County. Mr. Darling had been ill, ill enough to require the services of a skilled nurse, but his condition was not such as to excite alarm, and when death came it was almost as sudden as the lightning's flash. Mr. Darling's health had been impaired for some years, and he had sought to regain it by travel and by summer recreation. He was fond of hunting, and had a cabin at North Mountain, where he was wont to pass much of his time during the deer season. He had a lovely summer house at Bear Lake, and many months were spent there. It is not more than two weeks since he was able to be at his office. During that time he has been a sufferer from what appears to have been neuralgia of the heart and it is believed by the attending physician that death was due to heart clot. The fatal seizure was attended with no premonitory symptoms—on the contrary, he had passed a comfortable night and partaken of breakfast. About 10 o'clock he said to his nurse, "William, I am very ill." He then lay down and speedily became unconscious. Physicians were summoned, but neither powerful heart stimulants nor applications of the electric battery could rouse the vital forces.

When Mr. Darling was joined by his brother, J. Vaughan Darling, in 1874, a partnership was formed, the senior partner assuming the consulting portion of the firm's practice as his share, the junior member giving his attention to the portion of the practice necessitating attendance upon the courts. While this partition of affairs was entirely to the liking of the senior member, it entailed upon him a vast amount of detail work that was extremely wearing and during the last ten years he has had two slight paralytic attacks and at times he has been quite incapacitated from duty.

Mr. Darling was devoted to his profession and its duties were always a delight, never a burden, even when overtaxed with them. He was greatly sought after as an administrator of estates and at the time of his death he was managing nearly forty estates, some of them of large extent, as the Hollenback and Loring estates. There are many widows in town who have depended entirely upon Mr. Darling to manage their business and in his death they lose an invaluable friend. Mr. Darling's talents were in demand, not only for individuals but for corporations, and his firm have for years been entrusted with the

business of the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co., the Pennsylvania and New York C. & R. R. Co., the coal interests of the Pennsylvania and numerous other corporations. But for every corporation he represented he watched the interests of fifty individuals, many of them widows and orphans.

His life was simple and unaffected. He had a happy home which he ever adorned. He always avoided the turmoil of political life and when he had deposited his ballot he considered his duty to the body politic discharged. He was a patron of the fine arts and was not only an admirer of beautiful paintings and statuary but was a critic as well, and selections made by him were models of good taste. His charities were wider than the world knew. His heart was touched by every tale of woe and there was never a worthy applicant for aid who was turned away empty handed. He was one of nature's noblemen and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

It is said of him that he never sent his clients any bills for professional services. He maintained that a lawyer was a public servant and he preferred to leave to his clients the entire matter of remuneration, rather than place a price upon the service rendered them. While this would hardly be a safe rule for the average practitioner to follow, it does not seem to have worked mischief to Mr. Darling by clients taking advantage of such leniency, for he was able to amass a sufficient competency to leave his children handsomely provided for.

He has for many years occupied a leading position at the Luzerne Bar and on all phases of the law of estates, of the status of corporations, of the validity of titles and of civil law generally, he was an authority. He had no fondness for pleading—his preference was to consume the midnight oil, digging deep for what the average lawyer would seek near the surface. It was always a matter of principle to keep his clients out of litigation if he could possibly do so. If they came to him in trouble he lent his best efforts to extricate them but he never sought to fill his purse by encouraging them in litigation that ought to be avoided. In short, it may be said of Mr. Darling that he was all that a lawyer should be.

Edward Payson Darling would have been 58 years old on the tenth of November next. He was a native of Berks County. He graduated honorably from Amherst College at the age of 20 and two years later was admitted to the bar of Berks County. He practiced his profession two years at Reading and in 1855 came to Wilkes-Barre, where he has since lived and where he has occupied a very foremost position at the Luzerne Bar. Mr. Darling was not only a prominent lawyer but his ability as an adviser in matters of

finance is shown by the fact that he was identified with no less than three local banking institutions,—a partner in F. V. Rockefeller & Co., and a vice-president of both the Wyoming National and the Miners Savings Bank. He has also been in the directory of the Wilkes-Barre Gas Co., and the Female Institute. By the will of the late Isaac S. Osterhout Mr. Darling was selected as one of the trustees of the Osterhout Free Library. He was at the time of his death one of the trustees of the Y. M. C. A. building fund, out of which is projected the early erection of a handsome building on Main street. Mr. Darling was an attendant at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, and in his younger days was a valued member of the church choir.

Mr. Darling is survived by three children—Mary Rutter Darling, Emily Cist Darling and Thomas Darling, all living at home. The son is a lawyer. Their mother was Emily, daughter of Nathaniel Rutter, to whom Mr. Darling was married in 1859. She died five years ago. He is also survived by his brother, J. Vaughan Darling. Another brother, Rev. Dr. Henry Darling, is president of Hamilton College. There are three surviving sisters—Mrs. Mary Vaughan Wilson, West Philadelphia; Mrs. William A. Drown, Fern Hill, Montgomery County, Pa.; and Miss Maggie S. Darling, of the same place. A nephew, William Darling, whom he adopted on the death of the latter's father, is now residing at Powder River, Wyoming Territory.

Mr. Darling's father was William Darling, a prominent practitioner of law in Reading, Pa., and for some years a judge, a native of Maine. His father was a law partner of Judge Strong, of the Supreme Court. His mother was Margaret Vaughan Smith, daughter of an early iron master in Berks County, and descendant of a well known family in the north of Ireland. F. C. J.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Resolutions of Respect Apropos of the Decease of Mr. Darling.

ACTION OF THE BAR.

Some 60 members of the Luzerne Bar met in the main court room Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, pursuant to call to act on the death of Edward P. Darling. On motion of Judge Harding, A. T. McClintock was made chairman. Allan H. Dickson was made secretary.

Mr. McClintock was deeply moved. He stated that while standing at an open grave in Hollenback Cemetery on Saturday the news had been whispered to him that Mr. Darling was dead. He had known Mr. Darling 30 years and respected him for his high moral worth, his great integrity and profound acquirements. He had been largely interested in the interests of this whole

county and he was known widely throughout the State. His loss cannot be repaired. Mr. McClintock had difficulty in giving utterance to his feeling of sorrow and said that he felt that something had gone out of his own life in the death of Mr. Darling. When as a youth young Darling made known to his father, Judge Darling, his purpose to study law, his father asked him, "Edward, do you think you are honest enough to be a lawyer?" Mr. McClintock said this question of father to son had been affirmatively answered in his life.

Mr. Farnham moved that a committee of seven be named to draft resolutions, the chair appointing Mr. Farnham, Judge Rice, Judge Rhone, George B. Kulp, G. R. Bedford, Judge Harding and Hon. L. D. Shoemaker. The committee retired and soon after returned with the following resolutions, which had been drafted by Mr. Farnham:

The members of the bar of Luzerne County are assembled to give expression to their deep sense of bereavement, occasioned by the death of their honored and beloved associate, Edward Payson Darling.

Death is at all times a startling visitor, even when expected, but when he suddenly appears and strikes down from a community one of its foremost citizens, a shock to society is felt, to its inmost fibre. That sense of loss, which otherwise would be limited, takes on a public character and becomes universal. We are conscious of a great void where, just before, there had been an inspiring presence, and we feel that the light of a splendid example has gone out from us forever. There comes to the thought, the recollection of those qualities of mind and soul which marked him and which went to make up the excellence of his character as it stood revealed before his fellow men. We are possessed of a deep and earnest conviction that an irreparable loss has fallen to the community, and that the vacant place he left cannot well be filled during his generation.

With what greater force do these suggestions affect us here assembled, when it occurs that a citizen, who has died thus honored and lamented, is one of our professional circle—a member of our own bar. Who, outside of the relationship of kindred and family, can so well testify concerning him, as those of similar vocation, who have had professional intercourse with him day by day, as the years have rolled by?

Mr. Darling was born in Robeson Township, Berks County, Pennsylvania, on Nov. 10, 1831. He was educated at New London Cross Roads Academy and at Amherst College, graduating at the latter in 1851. He studied law in the city of Reading under the instruction of Hon. William Strong and John S.

Richards, Esq., and was admitted to the bar of Berks County on Nov. 10, 1853. In 1855, he removed to Wilkes-Barre and became a member of the Luzerne County Bar, on Aug. 13 of that year.

From the very first, he ranked as one of the ablest of the younger members of the bar, and gave early promise of his subsequent brilliant professional career. His legal apprehensions were instinctive, and he was possessed of a quick, intuitive perception that enabled him to single out at once the essential point of a case and apply the principle of law which controlled it. He was, moreover, imbued with the learning of the law. He kept well abreast with the current of judicial decision. To a keen intelligence, he united a broad and generous culture. His diction was of the purest and was conciseness itself. None could excel and but few equaled him in courtesy of demeanor. His whole bearing, and all that he said and did, indicated refinement of thought and action. Modest, gentle and unobtrusive, as he was, the superior qualities of his mind and nature were at once revealed and profoundly impressed those with whom he was brought into contact. At no time did he lose that sense of personal dignity which always commanded involuntary respect. With these qualifications, no one stood better equipped for the duties of his profession. He gave, in addition, unremitting service to his patrons. But one result could ensue. He speedily rose to the highest rank, becoming one of the acknowledged leaders of our bar. His usefulness took even a wider range. He possessed the full confidence of the community, and his name was associated with most of its public enterprises. He was prominent in many of its financial institutions and in its organized charities and trusts.

Not only do we mourn him as a leader fallen from among us, but also as a brother around whom our affections centred. The grace of his personal character—the charm of his personal qualities—his unflinching courtesy—the refined spirit which marked his demeanor—his generous nature and quick sympathies—all these made up a personality which was endearing—a personality whose example will abide with us, and whose memory will be green and unfading while we live.

It is with these reflections that we have come to lay our tribute upon his bier; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of the bar of Luzerne County have learned with profound sorrow of the death of their fellow member, Edward P. Darling, Esquire.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Darling, not only has the community lost a foremost citizen, our profession a distinguished ornament, but each member of the bar feels a

deep and abiding sense of personal bereavement.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathies in the great sorrow which has fallen upon them.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be presented the court at its next session and, with its permission, be placed upon the minutes thereof.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that they be printed in the newspapers of the county.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, on motion of Mr. Brundage.

Mr. Farnham recalled the year of his own admission to the bar and his first acquaintance with Mr. Darling, when the latter came in 1855, his elegance of manner, his grace of carriage, his air of distinction, a reserve and unaffected modesty in his demeanor. The friendship formed has remained unbroken until now. He was steadfast in his friendship, and amid all the cares of a great clientage he remained faithful to the associations of our young lives. True he mingled little in society, and disease rendered his late years a burden, but I always felt my life freshened by that early friendship. His smoothness of diction, his refined and cultivated tastes, attracted attention, and attention necessarily awakened friendship. Though he had esthetic tastes he was eminently fitted for practical business. His chief quality was his sense of fidelity—to clients, friends and all the relations of life, though this fidelity never assumed exaggerated proportions. He was generous to those to whom he was opposed. Mr. Farnham considered him a martyr to his sense of duty.

Judge Rice read a letter from Judge Woodward, in Philadelphia, in the course of which the latter said:

Mr. Darling came to the Luzerne bar at a time when its more prominent members were particularly conspicuous for their learning, eloquence and ability. He came as a stranger from another county, without any of those advantageous advantages which grow out of long residence, and a wide acquaintance. But he very soon commended himself to the favorable attention of his seniors, and won his way by his faithful devotion to such business as came to him. He at once began to grow, and his whole career has served to illustrate what has become almost a maxim, that the lawyer who stands well with his professional brethren will stand well with the community also. Mr. Darling was a thorough lawyer. He was learned without pedantry, and accomplished without obtrusion. His professional standard was a high one, and he lived up to it. No breath of suspicion ever stained for a moment, the clear record of his life at

the bar. But he was more than a lawyer. He was a cultivated and Christian gentleman. He loved art. He was fond of music. In all the departments of liberal culture he had formed and developed a sincere love for the true, the beautiful, and the good. In these respects, I feel sure that, upon reflection, we shall all agree, our deceased friend was a marked man. My personal relations with Mr. Darling were intimate. We were roommates for more than a year, when he was a young practitioner, and I a student. We have been neighbors and warm friends since. In this experience I can say most truly that I have always found him a pure, noble, and generous man. His death leaves a vacant place at the bar and in the community that will not be easily filled.

Having read the letter, Judge Rice spoke as follows: Death has often been called the King of Terrors. But to a man of the nature of E. P. Darling it was not so at the end, nor was it ever so. To such a man there are things much more to be dreaded than death, and from these he had happily escaped. He had lived to achieve the highest honors of his profession. He had reached the summit of his ambition. He had been to the highest degree helpful to his fellow men. And owing to disease, which I verily believe was brought on by the most untiring and unselfish labors for others, life had become little more than a wearisome struggle. Although a comparatively young man he had done the work of a life time of the full measure. To his family, this bar and community his death is a great loss, but to him, I imagine, death was a welcome messenger.

If it could ever be truthfully said of a man that he had no enemy, it could be said of Mr. Darling. This may or may not be a recommendation, but in his case it is a high tribute. Never shunning responsibility, always dealing with conflicting and contending interests, always faithful to duty, guarding his clients' interests with a jealous care, yet the graces so developed and mingled in him that even his adversaries were his friends. He was a scholar of rare attainments; he was a critical and intelligent student of art; he was a literary man in the best sense of that term; he was a student of those greatest problems that can engage the human intellect. Neglecting nothing that goes to make up a cultured scholar and gentleman, he was pre-eminent as a lawyer. He had qualities which would have made him a prominent and brilliant figure at the bar without great effort. But he had no ambition for that distinction. With all his great talents he was the most industrious and painstaking of men. No detail was too trivial for his attention. But, above all, he was a man of integrity. By that I do not mean that he merely observed those common rules of fine dealing that keep a man

from positive dishonor, but that he was sincere, pure, true and faithful in every relation, in every motive, in every impulse and every purpose. With all his rare qualities and attainments which raised him far above the average of men, I believe that if he were to choose the tribute that should be paid to his memory on this sad occasion, it would be that he was in the best and highest sense of that term a honest man.

Mr. Bedford said: In all the years that this county has had an existence its bar has never, in my judgment, met with a greater loss than that which has befallen it in the death of Edward Payson Darling. The most that we can say, indeed all that we can say, will fall far short of doing justice to his memory or of expressing the high estimate in which he has so long been held by his brethren of the bar and by the whole community in which he lived. He elevated the profession of law and illustrated in the highest degree its amenities and proprieties. He extended to the youngest lawyer at the bar the same considerate, courteous and cordial treatment that he accorded to his cotemporaries in the profession, and to all men young and old he was uniformly respectful and urbane. With all his legal learning he was free from pride of opinion and was always ready to reconsider and discuss with even the youngest member of the bar any question notwithstanding he had already reached a conclusion. In all his business relations, whether with his fellow members of the bar or with those outside of it he was eminently fair, frank and just. He gave character to the practice of the law and reputation to our bar throughout the State. Open and high minded as he was, he deprecated and deplored any resort to unworthy methods. His word once given was never broken. He was the lawyer *par excellence* and was verily the Chevalier Bayard of our profession. May we imitate his virtues and profit by his high example.

T. R. Martin made some highly eulogistic remarks, expressive of the sense of loss felt by the younger members of the bar. In the course of his remarks he said: His life and his acts are his honors and his laurels. His profession as a lawyer was by no means a necessary adjunct to give him name and place. He adorned, elevated and dignified his profession. He was a jewel in the social life of our fair city. He was alone his own peer. His manners, his gentleness, his culture, his intellect, his friendship, were a thing of beauty. They warmed, inspired, delighted and made him who was fortunate enough to come within their touch the better and nobler for the contact.

Judge Harding spoke of Mr. Darling's coming to Wilkes-Barre, and of their being young men together. Mr. Darling, he said, attracted acquaintances, and the bands then

formed became bands of steel. As I knew him then, so I know him always—the polished gentleman, the accomplished scholar, the estimable man. What he was in his youth, he was when death knocked at his door. Our early days were many of them spent in field sports, and we fished and hunted the mountain by day and night for years. His hand was always ready in those times to do its share. Of all the men I ever knew, I do not remember one who exceeded him in those qualities which go to make up an accomplished manhood. In professional ethics he had few equals and no superiors. Judge Harding recalled a hunting trip where there were four—Laning, Sterling, Darling, Harding—all of whose names ended in -n-g, and he alone was left. Judge Harding then emphasized the lesson that Mr. Darling's life was well worthy of imitation in everything except his neglect of himself. Professional duty ought never to be permitted to be so exacting that a lawyer forgets his duty to himself. Emulate his professional career, young men, said Judge Harding, but be careful to avoid his example in the matter of neglecting the physical side of life.

Judge Rhone stated that his relations with Mr. Darling were intimate by reason of the former's connection with the Orphan's Court, as deceased had been trustee, supervisor, counsellor, as no other member of the bar has been, for large and complicated estates. Judge Rhone's duty, he said, had been simply to approve. Mr. Darling never boasted, the speaker said, of having won a victory. These meetings are not necessary as eulogies for the dead. Rather are they to benefit ourselves. They teach us not only how to win in the profession, but they teach us that the end of all things is near at hand, and that wealth and fame are nothing if we have not left the record of an honest and a square life. These sad occasions soften the rigidities of professional life and teach us to treat each other as brethren. We are all ministers of justice—not to make our professional life a game, to win what somebody else must lose.

Allan H. Dickson's remarks: The maxim, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, represents the limit of the obligation which the living owe to the dead. Silence is always permissible. But if we speak we are under an obligation to speak the truth, whether concerning the living or the dead. This obligation presents no difficulty whatever in talking about E. P. Darling. In the 15 years that I have known him the only criticism of his personal conduct I ever heard was that he did not give us as much of his society as we desired. We love to recall the times we have spent in his company. He reminded us of the traditions of such men as Horace Binney and John Sargeant. There are two kinds of high ability displayed by lawyers. One adroitness and subtlety—the power to make the worse ap-

pear the better cause. It was illustrated in such eminent men as Lord Brougham and Caleb Cushing. Of this sort Mr. Darling possessed little, or made no use of what he possessed. The other is philosophical judgment, derived from learning, patient investigation into all the facts and decided cases and accurate logic from all these facts and decisions. In this respect Mr. Darling was the brilliant and shining ornament of our bar. For the past twenty years at least there was no man in Pennsylvania whose advice was more valuable than his. A visit to his office by the young men of the bar has been to us an object lesson both in deportment and legal insight. He combined the manners of a Chesterfield with the learning of a Coke. Superadded to this was his perfect integrity. No man at the bar ever hesitated an instant to rely absolutely on his word. They knew he both had the ability to know whereof he spoke and the steadfastness to adhere to his word, once given, under all circumstances. It was his conscientiousness in the discharge of his duty that made it impossible for him to take proper care of his health. During the hard times between 1876 and 1880 he was borne down by the troubles of his clients. Their cares became his cares. This community has lost a guide, philosopher and friend. This bar has lost its noblest example and its most brilliant member.

THE OSTERHOUT TRUSTEES.

The following minute was adopted Monday at a meeting of the Osterhout Free Library trustees:

For a second time in a brief half year death has made a vacancy in this board and again brought to each of us a sense of personal bereavement and sorrow.

Of the original trustees who but seven years ago were selected by the founder of this library to carry out his beneficent purposes three—lacking but one of a majority—have fallen by the way. From the recording of the recent loss of the first president of the library, Hon. E. L. Dana, we are called to mourn the untimely decease of his successor in that office, Edward P. Darling, who died after a brief illness at his residence in this city, Saturday, Oct. 19, 1889, in the 59th year of his age.

We were bound to him by more than ordinary ties of friendship. Our business and social relations with him enabled us to apprehend with a clear vision and grateful appreciation his many and varied accomplishments and the generous friendship that sprang from the best of human sympathies. The qualities of his mind and habits of life that enabled him to attain a foremost rank in the profession of law rendered his counsel invaluable in the many perplexing questions arising in the management and development of the estate committed to our care; and in the establishment of the library, its plan of administration and the scope of its purposes his experience, his knowledge of books and scholarly taste were constant aids in the work. His high character and known conservatism helped in a large measure to hold the

confidence of the public in the actions of the board at a time when it was most valuable to the interests of the trust and the beneficiaries thereof. He was a man strong of himself and moreover a source of strength to his co-workers, and we recognize that to him is due a large share of the success that the library has met with. In testimony of our respect for the character of our late associate it is resolved: That in the death of Edward P. Darling, late the president of the Osterhout Free Library, we recognize the loss of a cherished friend, a wise counsellor and co-worker in the duties committed to us, that we will attend the funeral in a body, and that the library be closed during the hours of the funeral.

MINERS' SAVINGS BANK.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Miners' Savings Bank, to take action on the death of their vice president, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That by the death of Edward P. Darling the Miners' Savings Bank has been deprived of a faithful, conscientious and capable officer, and the community of a citizen of marked ability and usefulness.

The prominent traits of his character were fidelity to duty under all circumstances, remarkable industry in business, unquestioned integrity, and a sense of manliness and honor rarely equalled and never excelled. To great learning in his profession he added the grace of general culture, and to both the instincts, habits and unfailing deportment of a gentleman. He was a conservative and safe counsellor, a generous and public spirited citizen, and a fast friend. Without ostentation he pursued his way in the successful management of great and varied interests, seeking only the reward due to a conscientious performance of duty. He was in every relation of life a true man. We mourn his loss and revere his memory.

Resolved, That an engrossed copy of these resolutions be presented to his family with the sincere condolence of the directors of this bank, and that they will attend his funeral in a body.

WYOMING BANK RESOLUTIONS.

The following drawn up by Messrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Geo. S. Bennett and Hon. C. D. Foster was adopted by the Wyoming Bank directors Tuesday:

Edward P. Darling, late the vice president of this bank, died at his home in this city, Saturday, Oct. 19, 1893, at the age of 58 years.

During nearly nine years he had been a director and for the same length of time vice president of this bank. The duties of the position, often onerous, always of a responsible character, he discharged with uniform fidelity and ability.

His sterling integrity, sound judgment, wise forecast of events, conservatism, promptness and correct business methods, united with a rare talent in matters of finance, marked him as an invaluable counsellor and a wise and judicious administrator.

The many and varied interests that had been committed to his care identified him in an exceptional degree with the business and industrial life of this community, and under his counsel, both as a man of affairs and in his professional capacity much of its activity was guided.

Bred to the law, he long since attained distinction in his profession, and same qualities of mind and habits of industry and energy that won him success and substantial reward in the practice of the law brought about a like result in his extended business relations.

A scholarly man of exalted character, refined tastes and of genial friendships he had won the confidence and esteem of all who knew him, and his untimely death is sincerely mourned by the community of which he was a useful and an honored member.

As a mark of respect for the character our late associate, it is

Resolved, That in the death of Edward P. Darling this bank has been deprived of an efficient officer and a judicious counsellor, whose long and able service in its management was alike beneficial to the institution and creditable to himself; that a sense of personal bereavement is brought home to each member of this board, and while mourning our loss we tender our condolence to the family of our late associate, and further that we will attend the funeral in a body.

Mr. Darling's Funeral.

The spacious residence of the late E. P. Darling was not large enough to admit the throng of friends who attended the funeral services Tuesday, and two or three hundred persons stood on the porches and pavement. The service was conducted by Rev. Henry L. Jones, assisted by Rev. H. E. Hayden and Rev. Dr. Hodge. The only musical portion was the hymn "Abide With Me," by a quartet from St. Stephen's—Mrs. Brundage, Miss Brundage, W. L. Raeder and J. B. Woodward. Mr. Darling lay in the darkened parlor and his features were as natural as life. The pall bearers were W. L. Conyngham, F. V. Rockefeller, Edward Welles, Joseph Stickney, T. S. Hillard, Col. R. B. Ricketts. Behind them, carrying the floral emblems to the hearse, came Col. Dorrance, A. T. McClintock, R. H. Sayre, Charles Parrish, A. Mitchell, ex-Gov. H. M. Hoyt, Judge Rice, A. Farnham, J. W. Hollenback, Dr. Mayer, W. W. Ansberry and Albert Lewis. The ladies did not go to the cemetery. Among the gentlemen from out of town were Henry Belin, Paul R. Weitzel, Scranton; Israel W. Morris, Philadelphia; W. E. Little Tunkhannock; Scott Stark, Pittston; Daniel Edwards, Kingston; Hon. Joseph Powell, Lieut.-Gov. Davis, Harry Streeter, Towanda; Mr. Hines, Scranton; Sylvanus Ayres, Lambertville, N. J.; Col. E. B. Beaumont, U. S. A.; W. G. Payne, New York.

E. P. DARLING'S WILL.

He Disposes of His Estate in a Few Words.

The following is a copy of the last will and testament of E. P. Darling:

I, E. P. Darling, do make and publish this my last will and testament: I give and bequeath the premises in Philadelphia, No. 149 North 35th Street, to my sister Mary dur-

ing her natural life, and after her death to revert to Margaret Wilcox during her natural life, if she shall remain so long unmarried. And I direct that the water rent, taxes and necessary repairs shall be paid by my estate.

I give to Winifred Riley, in recognition of her faithful service, the sum of \$500, and to the other servants in my employ at the time of my death \$50 each.

I give my law library to my son Thomas, requesting him to permit my brother Vaughan to use it so long as he may desire it.

All the rest and residue of my estate, real, personal and mixed, I give and devise to my three children, Mary R., Thomas and Emily C., and their heirs in equal parts.

I appoint my son, Thomas Darling, the executor of this will. Signed Sept. 14 1889. Witnessed by F. W. Wheaton and G. W. Woodruff.

The estate of Mr. Darling is valued at \$400,000.

STRICKEN DOWN AT SEVENTY-THREE.

A Former Wilkes-Barre Man Dies in California—He Crossed the Continent in a Wagon Before Railroads Were Built.

News has been received of the death from apoplexy of Miles Johnson, at Lathrop, Cal., on Sunday morning, Oct. 6, 1889. The deceased was a brother of Alderman Wesley Johnson, of this city, and was born in old Wilkes-Barre Township 73 years ago. He learned the trade of a cabinet maker with Ansel Thomas, who during his apprenticeship, in about 1834, removed to New York. After serving out his time in that city, and not finding the business to his liking, Mr. Johnson shipped as carpenter on a Nanucket whaler and made a three years' cruise round the world in pursuit of sperm whales of the Pacific, which at that time were more numerous than at present.

After the cruise he returned to Wilkes-Barre and was engaged in business for a time in mining and shipping coal from the Wilcox bed, now Mill Creek slope. After disposing of real estate at Laurel Run, which would now afford a handsome fortune, he, in 1847, emigrated to Wisconsin, purchasing a fine farm on the beautiful Green Lake prairie. Soon after he was united in marriage to Philomela, a daughter of Spencer Burlingame. In 1853 he returned to his native town and engaged successfully in the manufacture and sale of furniture. Not contented with the dull business of the then sleepy town, again he determined to move westward. In the spring of 1855 he took his family, consisting of his wife and four children, and in a canvas topped wagon started on the long journey across the Alleghenies. At Pittsburgh steamer travel was taken advantage of, and by descending the Ohio and sailing up the Missis-

sippi, he reached Missouri, where he located near the town of Mexico, in Audrain County. In three years' time he had a fine farm well under cultivation, and a comfortable home. Then came the troublous times incident to breaking out of the Civil War. Surrounded on every side by Southern sympathizers he soon found himself a marked man, his life and property unsafe. The institution of slavery then flourished on every side, and this he had found distasteful. Refusing to employ slaves, he was known as an abolitionist, and his presence was no longer permissible. Seeing that a peaceful residence in his new home was impossible, in the spring of 1861 he sacrificed everything, and again putting his family into a "prairie-schooner," he joined a party of emigrants and started towards the setting sun. Six months of daily travel, amid dangers from storm and flood, hostile Indians and reckless men, at last brought the party to the land of gold just as the great mining excitement was dying out and before the agricultural era began. He first located in Northern California, in Shasta County, but the region proved unhealthy and in 1864 he removed to San Francisco, where he again took up his trade of cabinet maker. His love for the life of a farmer again induced him, in 1869, to remove to the interior of the State, where he followed agricultural pursuits for sixteen years with varying success. At the end of that time age, sickness and hardship had incapacitated him for active life, and he had not for several years previous to his death been engaged in active pursuits.

Several severe attacks of sickness gradually reduced him to a state of extreme feebleness, and his fatal attack of apoplexy had been apprehended for many months. He leaves a wife, two sons and six daughters and fifteen grandchildren to mourn the sudden death of a kind and indulgent parent, a wise counsellor and friend.

The deceased was the sixth of ten children of Jehoiada Pitt Johnson, and a grandson of Rev. Jacob Johnson, a pioneer preacher of Wyoming. He was born in Wilkes-Barre, March 16, 1816. Wells B. Johnson of the Record staff, is a son.

Brought from Europe for Burial.

Not many months ago Charles Edmund Dana was summoned from the sick bed of his father, the late Judge Edmund L. Dana, to Europe, where his 7-year-old son, Ralph McClintock Dana, was ill. The little fellow died of meningitis in September, on the Isle of Wight, and the body was brought to Wilkes-Barre, reaching here Friday Oct. 18. The funeral was held Saturday from St. Stephen's, Rev. H. E. Hayden officiating. The pallbearers were C. P. Hunt, Sheldon Reynolds, I. A. Stearns and G. R. Bedford. Interment

was in Hollenback Cemetery. Though no public announcement had been made of the funeral, there was a large attendance of sympathizing friends and relatives. The deceased was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Dana. A little daughter is spared to them. Mr. Dana is the principal heir to his father's estate, and it is said he will abandon his home in Paris and make his residence in this country, probably in Philadelphia. Mrs. Dana will be remembered as Miss Trott Woodbury. Mr. Dana's mother accompanies him and is the guest of Mrs. Charles Parrish.

LAST OF FOUR BROTHERS.

A Former Wilkes-Barre Man Dies in the West at an Advanced Age, Apparently of Apoplexy.

News has been received of the death of Horatio B. Bowman, which occurred at his home in Alton, Ill., Sept. 20. Mr. Bowman was the last of the male line of his family and was nearly 80 years old. The only survivor of the family is Miss Mary L. Bowman, resident in Wilkes-Barre. The late Col. Samuel Bowman, whose death occurred in April last, was a brother. Other brothers are James Munroe Bowman, U. S. A., died 1832; Francis L. Bowman, U. S. A., died 1856.

His father was Gen. Isaac Bowman (for a sketch of whom, see *Historical Record* volume 4, page 62.)

The *Telegraph* of Alton, prints the following:

Horatio B. Bowman, one of our oldest and most prominent citizens, died yesterday. His death was so sudden as to be a shock to the whole community. He had been ailing for some weeks, with a disarrangement of the stomach, but his troubles were not thought to be serious by his family. He passed away without a struggle, calmly, peacefully, as a child going to sleep, at the age of almost 80 years.

H. B. Bowman came to this city in 1836, and had been engaged in mercantile pursuits from that time until a few years ago, when he entrusted the management of his business to his son, H. J. Bowman. Deceased had acquired an enviable character for honesty, probity and fair dealing. He was a good citizen, an obliging neighbor, a steadfast friend. Loyal to his convictions of right and wrong he was intolerant of anything that had the appearance of injustice, oppression or tyranny. Quiet and unassuming he was charitable and benevolent to an extent known to none but his most intimate friends. Deceased held a pew in the Episcopal Church. He left a wife and two sons, H. J. Bowman and Hon E. M. Bowman.

A BIT OF HISTORY

Called Out by the Recent Death of Mrs. Julia Jones—Her Ancestry.

[Daily Record, Oct. 24.]

The brief notice of the death of Mrs. Julia Jones, which appeared in the *Record* of yesterday would seem to be hardly a fitting tribute to the memory of a descendant of one of the most prominent families of the early settlers of this valley. Mrs. Jones was the fifth child born to Eleazer Blackman, her mother before marriage having been a Miss Clorinda Hyde. Her father, Eleazer Blackman, was born in Connecticut in 1765 and came to this valley with his parents in 1772. Though but a small boy at the time, he drove a team of oxen and assisted in hauling logs to build the Wilkes-Barre fort, erected on what is now the public common, and standing near South Street. The next day after the disastrous battle in front of Wintermute's Fort, known to history as the battle and massacre of Wyoming, he, with his mother and other children of the family older than himself, started on the perilous journey through the "shades of death" where so many of the fugitives perished, arriving at Fort Stroud, and thence on to Connecticut. He returned to the valley in about 1784, where he met and married Miss Hyde, also of a prominent family in the valley. This marriage was solemnized by the Rev. Jacob Johnson and took place about one hundred years ago in old Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Blackman lived on his farm up to the time of his death, at what has since been known as the "Blackman mines," but now the Franklin mines of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., in the South District of Wilkes-Barre Township; he died in 1844.

Mrs. Jones' husband, Edward Jones, was a brother of Richard Jones, formerly of South Wilkes-Barre, who was the successful founder of the extensive Vulcan foundry and machine shops of the South Wilkes-Barre portion of the city. The two Jones brothers married sisters, daughters of Eleazer Blackman. Mrs. Richard Jones (Lovina) is still living at the fine family homestead on South Main Street. Edward Jones, husband of Julia, died about forty years ago, leaving two daughters and one son, Albert, who was killed in the battle of Antietam, in September, 1862. The daughters never married, and they with their mother have continued to reside near the old home, until now death has divided a happy and loving household by the removal of an honored parent at the ripe age of over 80 years. Melinda Blackman, an older daughter of Eleazer Blackman, married Daniel Collings and was the mother of Samuel P. Collings, the able Democratic editor of the old *Republican Farmer*, who died at his post of duty as U. S. consul at Tangier, Morocco, whither he was

sent by President Pierce. Eleazer Blackman Collings, a distinguished Democratic politician of his day, was another son. Mrs. Julia Dougherty, Mrs. Hattie Davidson, and Miss Eliza Collings, of this city, are also daughters of the same, and consequently nieces of Mrs. Jones.

W. J.

Died at Seventy-Four.

John H. Teets died Saturday, Oct. 19, at the residence of his son-in-law, James H. Frank, in Kingston Township, after a lingering illness from consumption, aged 74 years. Deceased is survived by four children—Mrs. J. H. Frank, of Kingston; Mrs. J. D. Harris, wife of the ex-county commissioner of Columbiana, O., John Teets, express agent on the L. V. R. R., and Walter Teets, now in Texas. Deceased was born November 4, 1815. About forty years ago he drove a stage on the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike, later between Wilkes-Barre and Tunkhannock. On the latter route he once suffered a broken thigh from an accident which laid him up some time. He was once a constable of Wilkes-Barre, and for fifteen years, from 1867-'72, he was toll collector at the Market Street bridge. Since 1872 he had lived with his son-in-law, where finally death overtook him.

Died in New Haven.

Mrs. Caroline S. LaBar, eldest daughter of George Shoemaker, late of Forty Fort, and widow of Eugene LaBar of Chicago, died in New Haven, Conn., Saturday, Oct. 19. The remains were brought to Forty Fort for interment and the funeral took place from the residence of George Shoemaker on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The deceased had many friends hereabout, who will be pained to hear of the demise.

Concerning the deceased the New Haven *Palladium* of Oct. 21 says:

Yesterday evening private funeral services were held at her late residence over the remains of Mrs. Caroline Shoemaker LaBar, previous to their removal for interment at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. A few years ago Mrs. LaBar became a temporary resident of New Haven for the purpose of educating her only son, now a member of the junior class in college. Though somewhat reserved in manner and unusually discriminating in her friendships, her intelligence and culture, the genuineness of her character, her sympathy with distress and her willing aid to the needy made her many warm friends here. Few persons in so short a period have attached to them the affectionate regard so many, and sorrowful regret will follow her remains today as they are borne to their rest in the place of her nativity.

FATHER O'HARA'S WILL.

His Estate Valued at \$30,000 — A Short and Simple Document.

The will of Rev. Father O'Hara, probated in the register's office Oct 10th, is as follows:

"In the name of God, amen. I, Rev. Dennis O'Hara, of the City of Wilkes-Barre, County of Luzerne, State of Pennsylvania, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, but considering the uncertainty of life, do make and publish this my last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills, by me at any time heretofore made.

First. I give and bequeath to my mother, Bridget O'Hara, of Ireland, three thousand dollars, to be paid her by my executors hereinafter mentioned, within one year after my decease.

Second. I give my large watch to my nephew, Patrick O'Hara, of Clongosse, Ireland.

Third. I give my small watch to my niece, Josephine O'Hara, of New York City.

Fourth. I direct that all my clothes be given to the poor of St. Mary's parish, Wilkes-Barre.

Fifth. I also give and bequeath to my said nephew, Patrick O'Hara, of Clongosse, College, Ireland, \$3,000, to be used for the purpose of educating himself; the said sum to be paid to him within one year after my decease.

Sixth. I give and bequeath to my nephew, Rev. Nicholas Smith, of Hazleton, Pa., my library.

Seventh. I direct and authorize my executors to purchase and erect on my grave a plain headstone, the cost of which shall not exceed fifty dollars.

Eighth. All the rest, residue and remainder of my real and personal estate, of whatsoever kind and nature, I give, devise and bequeath to Rt. Rev. William O'Hara, of Scranton, Pennsylvania. (This, of course, is the bulk of the estate and will be used for the church.)

Ninth. I nominate and constitute Rev. Father James Comisky, of Hazleton, and Rev. Father E. J. Melley, of Olyphant, executors of this, my last will and testament."

The document was signed September 26, 1889. A. C. Campbell and John Brislin are the witnesses. The estate is valued at \$30,000. The will was signed but a few days before death and the signature is very feeble.

Col. John F. Meginness, editor of the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin*, is on a Western trip, and he writes an interesting letter from Peru, Ind., descriptive of a visit to the home of Frances Slocum, the Wyoming captive of 1778.

The Late Silas Dodson.

[Daily Record, Oct. 31.]

Wednesday's RECORD contained the information that Silas Dodson, a well known citizen of this county, had died in Jersey City, aged 77 years. The *Leader* gives this interesting sketch of his life:

He was county commissioner in 1856 with William A. Tubbs and Benjamin F. Pfouts. Mr. Lot Search was then county treasurer. The present court house was built under their supervision.

Silas Dodson was at one time a prominent, popular and esteemed citizen of Luzerne County. He was born in Huntington Township seventy-seven years ago, and in early manhood moved to Fairmount. He engaged in the lumber business on Pine Creek, built a saw mill and prospered amazingly. In partnership with Wilson Ager he invented several patents, the main one being a machine to clean and hull rice. To forward the interest of his invention he made two trips to Europe and one to San Francisco, in which place he erected a rice mill, and there he lived with his family. Afterward he removed to New York and conducted a mill there. It was twenty-five years ago that he moved to New York, and six years ago moved over to Jersey City, where he died.

He leaves five children and a widow, his second wife. His first wife died thirty years ago and is buried in the Dodson Cemetery, Town Hill. She was a daughter of James Buckalew, of Cambria, and a cousin of Hon. C. R. Buckalew. The children are Sarah, wife of O. N. Harrison, of Genoa Junction, Wis.; E. B. Dodson, of Galveston, Texas; Mary C., wife of Nelson Hess, of Jersey City; Harriet B., wife of S. Bruce Coleman, of Wilkes-Barre; and Elias Dodson, a member of the police force of Jersey City.

Mr. Dodson will be remembered by many of the older residents of this county. He was one of the most prominent men of his time in this section, and was the first Republican ever elected to office in Luzerne County. He was elected commissioner in 1855 and served on the board for three years. A sister, Mabel Dodson, now lives near New Columbus, in Huntington Township. She is about eighty years old and was never married.

To Be Buried in Mehoopany.

Mrs. Mary A. Jennings, widow of the late Col. J. C. Kintner, died at her home, 265 North Main Street, Sunday, Oct. 20, at 9 p. m. She was 50 years old, and death was due to paralysis and heart trouble. About three weeks ago, on her return with relatives from the sea shore, she stopped over at Easton, and while there suffered a paralytic stroke. After that time she failed rapidly. One sister, Mrs. E. W. Sturdevant,

of Wilkes-Barre, survives the deceased, and two brothers—W. N. Jennings, of this city, and Joseph T. Jennings, of Mehoopany. She is also survived by four children—Charles, a student at Wyoming Seminary; Joseph, who recently received an appointment to the State College, and Mary and Ruth, both of whom live at home.

Death of Hannah Cora Smith.

Mrs. H. C. Smith, who had been an invalid the past three years, died at 6 p. m. Monday, Oct. 28, at the hospital, to which she was removed some days ago from the cottage at Harvey's Lake, which she had occupied during summers for a number of years. Throughout her long illness she was a patient, though much of the time an intense sufferer. She was a native of Philadelphia, and was in her 73d year.

Mrs. Smith was the widow of the late Surgeon Waters Smith, of the U. S. Navy, who died in 1850 in New York, since which time she had resided in Wilkes-Barre.

Among relatives who survive her are Rev. E. H. Snowden and Mrs. S. A. Gregory, also two sons.

Death of Mrs. Thomas P. Macfarlane.

Monday, Oct. 28, at 4 o'clock a. m., occurred the death of Mrs. Thomas P. Macfarlane, of Kingston. She was a little past forty-eight years old, having been born Oct. 12, 1841. Besides her husband she leaves a family of two children, a grown-up daughter, Jessie, and Darto, a son of about nine years. Her death was caused by a complication of diseases, the latest symptoms being pneumonia. She had not enjoyed good health for a long time, but was confined to her bed only six days. She was the oldest daughter of William MacCulloch, of Kingston. She was also a sister of Mrs. John I. Wagner, of Oil City, and Mrs. Charles H. Wheelock, of Kingston. Two married sisters, Joan and Anna, and her brother, Will R., reside in Monrovia, California. The intelligence of her death will be sad news to her friends in California, more so because of their not having seen her for a long time, and because of their inability to reach home for the funeral, which will occur on Thursday.

Mrs. Macfarlane leaves behind her the legacy of a true Christian, a kind and devoted wife, and a loving mother. She had been a great sufferer, but so patient and uncomplaining, that even her nearest friends did not fully realize what sufferings she endured.

She was a kind neighbor and generous to a fault, and many there are to rise up and call her blessed.

Death of Mrs. Prosser.

October 24, about noon, Mrs. Emily S. Prosser, widow of Charles Prosser, and mother of Mrs. E. J. Sturdevant, died at the home of the latter, 27 West Market Street. Mrs. Prosser was an aged lady and had been sick for some time.

Mrs. Prosser was a sister of the late John P. Cox, superintendent of the Upper Division of the L. V. R. R., also of the late William P. Cox, of Philadelphia, and was the last member of a large family. She has been a resident of this city for over thirty years, and was a devoted member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, a kind and affectionate mother and a treasured friend.

She Is 95 Years Old.

The RECORD printed a few days ago a notice regarding one who was at that time thought to be the oldest person in Wilkes-Barre. John DeWitt, of Parsons' Court, corrects the item. He says his mother is the oldest Wilkes-Barre inhabitant, as she is now 95 years old, having attained that remarkable age on Thursday of last week, Oct. 17. Mrs. Julia DeWitt was born near Stroudsburg in 1794. She had a brother who died recently at the age of 105. The old lady is still well and hearty and eats and sleeps well. Fourteen years ago she was partially crippled by a fall. She is very little trouble, as she dresses and undresses herself without aid, and indeed requires very little assistance in anything. Her mind is still bright and clear. She distinctly remembers when she came to Wilkes-Barre 65 years ago, and is full of reminiscences about those days.

The Bones Re-interred.

Mrs. Sarah Williams, an octogenarian, a native of Plainsville, who died in May, 1858, made a dying request of her son, C. M. Williams, that she be buried in Hollenback Cemetery and that he disinter the body of her husband, children and grandchildren from the old Cooper burying ground near Port Blanchard and bury them by her side. A daughter of Mrs. Williams was buried there as early as 1824, and her husband, Moses Williams, was also interred there in 1847, with several other members of the family at more recent dates. The body of the child buried 65 years ago was almost entirely decayed, but portions of the skull were whole. Some of the bones of Moses Williams were in a fair state of preservation, as also were those of some of the grandchildren. The remains and the dust that encircled them were placed in new coffins and sent to Hollenback Cemetery a few days ago, where re-interment was made as requested by the late Mrs. Sarah Williams, who survived her husband 47 years.

Moses Williams was a farmer in Plainsville and a son of Thomas Williams, who was

a soldier in Washington's army and who settled in Wyoming Valley in Revolutionary days. Moses Williams was a father to C. M. Williams, of Plainsville. Mrs. Sarah Williams was sister to the aged Mrs. Downing, who died two years ago.

A Hale and Hearty Nonagenarian.

While D. S. Clark, of Kingston, was driving near Register the other day he overtook an old gentleman and offered him a ride. The old gentleman, who was as spry as a man of 60, astonished Mr. Clark by telling him he was 92 years old. His name is John Albertson and he is a staunch Republican—so staunch that he has never bolted the ticket since the party was organized.

Back Again After 66 Years.

The RECORD had a pleasant call Oct. 18, from a gentleman from Mason City, Iowa, William Sloeum, who left this region 66 years ago and has never been here since until now. Mr. Sloeum was born in Tunkhannock 75 years ago, and he has just made a visit to the home of his boyhood, the house still standing. At Lake Winola, or Breeches Pond, as it was called when he was a boy, he was delighted to find two old uncles on his mother's side, whom he supposed were dead long ago. One was David Patriek, aged 95, and Noah Patriek, aged 88. Mr. Sloeum was surprised and gratified to find several relatives in Wilkes-Barre—George Sloeum Bennett, E. G. Butler and Mrs. Ruth Sloeum Hillard. Mr. Sloeum's father was Isaac—one of a quartet of brothers famous hereabouts as men of great enterprise—Isaac, Benjamin, Ebenezer and Joseph. The descendants in Wilkes-Barre had Joseph for their grandfather. It was the latter who built the first brick structure in Wilkes-Barre—now occupied by Brown's book store. Mr. Sloeum was curious to inspect the old building which his uncle had put up eighty-two years ago. He remembers distinctly coming to Wilkes-Barre to visit, but he can see nothing in the present stirring city of 45,000 inhabitants to remind him of the village of a thousand or two people as he remembers it. Mr. Sloeum says his parents left here in 1823 for the "West" and located in Ohio, spending 15 years at Bellevue. Then they went to Wisconsin and afterwards to Iowa, where Mr. Sloeum has spent many years in farming. He holds his age remarkably well for a man of 75, and he has greatly enjoyed his trip East, including as it did the several large cities. At Sloeum Hollow, named for his uncles, he found the flourishing city of Scranton. Mr. Sloeum has often visited in her Indiana home Frances Sloeum, "the lost sister of Wyoming," she having been his own aunt.

AN OLD-TIME MINISTER.

His Glimpse Through the Vista of Forty Years—Some Interesting Reminiscences.

Hon. W. W. Loomis some weeks ago received from a long-ago minister of Wilkes-Barre the following letter which contains so much of pleasant recollection that the *Record* takes pleasure in printing it.

"* * * * Surprises are common, sometimes right welcome. This last week of leafy June has brought me two pleasant surprises. The one of which I write, similar to the other, was the greater, and in some regards the more agreeable because the greater and wholly unanticipated. Indeed, my recollection of the man had almost passed away. Both these old-time friends were delegates to the National Division of the Sons of Temperance of North America, holding its forty-fifth anniversary at this great gathering place. He, of whom I write and whose call revived into pleasant freshness many things of the dimming, was no other than Mr. Calvin Parsons, of the borough of Parsons, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and who, after the lapse of forty years, has such distinct and pleasant recollections of me and of my pastorates in the beautiful Wyoming, and particularly of that in Wilkes-Barre, that he sought and found me at home in the mild twilight hour of the day. Calling me by name and extending his hand, he said, 'You don't know me?' After a close, but gentle scrutiny, I answered, 'I do not recognize you, though your countenance seems d mly familiar.' What else could I say? We had not met in forty years. Tall in person, his manly face aglow with smiles, and his head crowned with the whiteness of years, he deserved a recognition more than doubtful and hesitating. Learning his name and his home, my dim vision brightened into a gradually growing recognition. 'Parsons,' 'Laurel Run.' They had been familiar. I recalled them. The one the name of a family; the other of their rural home in the long past. I remember that a man by that name took me in his carriage, as far back as 1846-8, to that then quiet nook to preach in the white school house in the centre of the clustre of rural homes. I half dreamily recall that on one occasion it was for a funeral service. Be this as it may, I do not, I cannot forget the spirit of the man, nor the quiet of the locality—a beautiful vale and a beautiful name, Laurel Run. Why did not the good people retain that emphonious name? It is worthy. It is significant. The laurels may have gone, and the stately forest trees may have given place to houses. What of it? The 'Run' is there, and 'Laurel Run' has its rural significance even yet. 'Parsons' does well. It perpetuates the name and memory of an honorable and excellent family, to be sure. But Laurel

Run is more rural, equally beautiful, and quite as historic. I have a passion for Indian and for rural names. You can't improve Pocono, nor Tunkhannock, nor Susquehanna, nor Laurel Run.

I would not write in this strain did I not know that my old-time friend Parsons has a preference for the old *Silvan* name.

My recollections of Wyoming life are in their outlines very distinct and agreeable. I bring up to vivid memory the names, countenances and virtues of many noble and honored persons in my church and congregation, not omitting others all through the valley. The filling up of the outlines, both of scenes and of men and women so long ago familiar, needs only just such reminders as the visit which Mr. Parsons gave me. A longer tarry would have brought to mind, as in a panorama, a much broader, though not a more agreeable review. Laurel Run has grown to be a borough of 3,000 inhabitants, of five churches, and of all other requisites for village life. Wilkes-Barre, then a village of 5,000 people, is now a city of 45,000. 'Woodville' is part and parcel of the city. 'The Plains,' then the home of quiet but well-to-do farmers, is now an enterprising village. Of these facts I had some knowledge gathered at the time of my visit there a few years ago, the recollections of which are extremely pleasant. Wilkes-Barre being one of the several garden spots of my public life, I was much pleased that a gentleman, with whom I had not the intimate acquaintance of a pastor, had such distinct and not unfavorable recollections of me as to favor me with this call, to give me his hand, his smile and his parting blessing. I extend welcomes to others from the same region. With pleasant memories of you and yours.

I am, truly,

BOSTWICK HAWLEY.

Saratoga, N. Y., June, 1889.

An Old Luzerner's Likeness.

Attorney H. C. Butler has in his office an oil painting presented to him this week by his cousin, Henry Colt, of Allentown. It is a life size portrait of his great uncle, Henry Colt, after whom he is named, and who was for many years county surveyor of Luzerne when Carbondale was a portion of the county. He was also a cousin of the venerable Dilton Yarrington, of this city. Mr. Colt and his brother enjoyed the distinction of being the first twins ever born in Luzerne. Very naturally Mr. Butler prizes the heirloom, which, like wine, will become more valuable with age.—*Carbondale Leader*.

Probably the oldest resident of Wilkes-Barre at the present time is Mrs. Hannah C. Abbott, of North Franklin Street. She is past 91.

DEATH OF CALEB E. WRIGHT.

His Career—Short Sketch of His Life—One of the Oldest and Most Noted Members of the Luzerne County and Bucks County Bars—An Author as Well as a Lawyer—His Death Due to Heart Disease.

The many friends of Caleb E. Wright were surprised and pained to learn Monday that he had passed away at his home in Doylestown. He had not been feeling quite like himself on Saturday and Sunday, but nothing serious was anticipated. He breathed away quietly during Sunday night, and was found dead in his bed Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright came up from Doylestown and spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Emily Wright. Mr. Wright was seemingly well and was in excellent spirits. They returned to their home on Friday.

Mr. Wright was passionately fond of nature. Probably no man was more familiar with the haunts of the trout in the mountains of Luzerne and adjacent counties than was he. Almost every season he came up to his old home in Wilkes-Barre, and for years whipped the mountain streams with Jacob Bertels, Judge Dana and Dr. Hakes. Of this quartet only Dr. Hakes survives.

Mr. Wright was a man of fine literary attainments and for years he has devoted his time largely to the writing of books. The columns of the Record have been enriched many times by contributions from his pen, chiefly reminiscences of men and times as he remembered old Wilkes-Barre.

His works of fiction have borne the marks of real genius. All of them dealt with the territory which was so familiar to him—either the Wyoming Valley or with his other home, the county of Bucks. His first novel, entitled "Wyoming," was a modest venture, published anonymously, in 1845 by the Harpers. It found a place in their standard series of novels. Nearly 30 years passed before he ventured on authorship again. "Marcus Blair" appeared in 1873; "On the Lackawanna," in 1886, "Legend of Bucks County 1887," "Rachel Craig" 1888, and "Francis Slocum and Sidney Lear," 1889. All these pictured scenes that were familiar to him in his mountain rambles. Fact and fancy were so skillfully blended that his pages were of more than passing interest. The author's bent of mind was in every chapter. Sometimes a glimpse of the glories of angling for trout, again a flash of his legal acumen and still again a touch of that religious fervor which always made the author a leader in the church of his choice. Coupled with all this was his beautiful de-

lineation of how our pioneer ancestors lived and loved, fought with cruel savages and wrestled with the privations of the wilderness. His books are valuable contributions to the literature and history of his time.

The deceased, Caleb Earl Wright was a native of Plymouth, the date of his birth Feb. 4, 1810. His father's name Joseph Wright. After a study of the common English branches in Plymouth, he became a student in Wilkes-Barre Academy and thence went to Danville, where he studied law with John G. Montgomery. He had previously read law with Chester Butler in this city. After being admitted to the Luzerne County Bar in 1833, he practiced law in Doylestown and returned to Wilkes-Barre in 1853. He was the first president of the Doylestown borough council and while a resident there was also district attorney. From 1853 to 1876 Mr. Wright lived in Wilkes-Barre. While here he held the office of internal revenue collector under President Johnson, and he was also a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1874. After his return to Doylestown in 1876 he gave up practice of his profession.

He was married April 30, 1838 to Miss Phoebe Ann Fell, of Doylestown, daughter of William Fell. His wife survives him, as do also two sons, Wilson and Warren Wright, the former of Monmouth County, New Jersey. In 1863 Mr. Wright was appointed a local preacher in the M. E. Church in this city, and Bishop Gilbert Haven ordained him an elder in 1874.

The funeral services will be held in Doylestown.

DR. URQUHART'S TRIBUTE.

Of Mr. Wright's traits of character an admirable summing up is furnished the Record by Dr. George Urquhart:

An honored member of the Luzerne bar has passed to that bourne from whence no traveller returns. Caleb E. Wright was a brother of Harrison and Hendrick B. Wright, all of whom were born on the paternal estate in Plymouth, and of whom all spent the greater part of their useful professional lives in this city. They were all distinguished lawyers, and honored for their energy and steadfastness of purpose, which enabled them to devote themselves so sedulously to the study of jurisprudence, notwithstanding the early possession of hereditary competence.

Caleb E. Wright was strictly moral in private life, and added to a good understanding was a piety and virtue, which while adorning his walk in life, yet languished in the rich soil of professional activity to find its best growth and thrift in a private life.

He was a person of incorruptible integrity, amiable in all the relations of domestic life. He never acquired volubility of talk, and though not ostentatious he was a sincere believer in the truths both of natural and revealed religion, and his Christianity inspired him with a benevolence towards his fellow men.

His life was set off with a graceful modesty and reserve, and his humanity appeared in every circumstance of his conversation and in the complacency of his behavior.

Throughout a long life he adhered to the same principles and the same party.

To a generous scholarship he added the grace of a kindly and generous disposition.

His tastes and habits were literary and his culture liberal, and since his retirement from the bar he has been devoted to literary pursuits, and sages of the most remote past obeyed his call as counsellors and friends. The experience of his whole life has imbued him with the doctrines of human brotherhood. The spirit of New England culture took deep hold upon his nature, and improving his scholarship by diligent and solitary study, he made frequent contributions to the newspapers of the day, and the claims to authorship of a recent date have established his reputation as a writer of ability.

ACTION TAKEN BY THE LUZERNE BAR.

At the meeting of the Luzerne Bar Association, held December 4, Judge Woodward was called to the chair and J. T. Lenahan was elected secretary.

Messrs. Brundage, Hakes, Palmer, Kulp, Coons, Farnham and Lenahan were appointed a committee to draw up resolutions and report at a subsequent meeting.

Messrs. Hakes, Kulp, Farnham, Hand and Lenahan were appointed a committee to attend the funeral at Doylestown, on Thursday morning, Dec. 5.

Several brief speeches of eulogy were made. Judge Woodward said the news of Mr. Wright's death was a great shock. Mr. Wright had spent last Wednesday evening at Judge Woodward's house, just a week ago, and seemed in excellent health. He was full of pleasant reminiscences of the judges and lawyers of an earlier day. The name of Wright, said Judge Woodward, has been a familiar one at the Luzerne Bar for half a century, and all three brothers have shed lustre upon the name.

Mr. Brundage recalled Mr. Wright as an upright man, an able lawyer and a good citizen. He was particularly cordial in his treatment of young members of the bar. He was a wit, and as an author and a man of culture he was known all over the State. He had power before a jury, and among the giants of the bar—Nicholson, Kidder, Harri-

son and Hendrick B. Wright, McClintock, Woodward, Mallory—he was an antagonist equal to any of the rest. But his tastes ran in another direction. He was a man of generous impulses and kindly heart. His memory will be tenderly cherished.

Dr. Hakes said he was here by appointment. He had often promised that should he survive Mr. Wright he would enter an appearance at the memorial bar meeting. Dr. Hakes then continued: "Whether this is an occasion to mourn or not is problematical. His work is done, and well done, and his enjoyment of life more than complete. It is our lot to live in a hurrying age. The struggle, not so much for existence as for supremacy in all the walks of life, gains in intensity day by day and year by year. But it is excessively true that in professional life circumstances exist that make the present era one of intense strain upon all the possibilities of a professional career. As in business and commercial pursuits, the tendency is that the rich become richer and the poor poorer, while the struggle for mastery and the greed for gain is quite exhaustive of every power of the body, mind and soul. Competition in professional life is not less marked, and its destructive tendencies must be manifest, to but a common observer—that religion, morality and true manliness must be graded by a new standard, to embrace this modern order of things, is too evident to need saying.

Happily our departed brother was born in a more fortunate time, and educated in quite a different school from the present, and was so thoroughly grounded in the principles and precepts of a more tranquil age, that he quite escaped the dangers and difficulties that beset the practitioner of later years. Mankind must yet decide whether the ambition to be a great and good man is better than to pledge body and soul for notoriety and wealth. In fact I know that our departed brother looked with much anxiety and many forebodings to an overcrowded profession and new standards of success, and the inevitable consequences must follow from the intensity of the competition to gain even a living, to say nothing of a luxurious competence. In a modest unassuming manner, he practiced his chosen profession, the friend of all, the enemy of none, a good lawyer, an honorable Christian gentleman. His professional business did not enslave him for any purpose in its cases or emoluments, but he claimed a large share of his time to general literature, manly sports and recreation, to his friends, his family and the church of his choice. As an intimate friend, I have known him for many years, and the many days we have traversed the woods and rivulets together were to me, and I judge to him, the happiest since the

idle and innocent sport of our boyhood years. The example of his life is a precious inheritance, worthy our emphatic commendation, and example profitable to follow, leading to a happy conclusion at the end of about the extremest age permitted to mortal men.

John T. Lenahan spoke of having been Mr. Wright's student for a year. He was possessed of high and noble qualities and was almost without a peer. The recollection of his good deeds should be embalmed and enshrined in the hearts of us all.

The Death of Mrs. Rimer.

County Auditor G. W. Rimer received a telegram Nov. 16th announcing the death of his mother, Mrs. Sarah J. Rimer, of Fairmount Springs. The shock is a very severe one to Mr. Rimer. He has been prostrated four weeks with typhoid fever and is now only able to sit up for a short time, therefore could not get to her bedside, neither attend the funeral which took place at 10 o'clock Monday from her late residence. Mrs. Rimer was the mother of thirteen children of whom eleven and her husband survive her: G. W. Rimer, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Jennie Buck, of Renovo; Mrs. Cassie Frantz, of Williamsport; Mrs. Perlina Albertson, of Kansas City; Mrs. Sadie Kepler, of Westport; Mrs. Rhode Laubach, of Sugarloaf, Columbia County; R. M. Rimer, of St. Marys, Elk County; Frank M. Rimer, of Williamsport; John E. Rimer, of Coudersport, Potter County; Mrs. Rejinia Falk, of Renovo; Mrs. Rettie Metcalf, of Leetonia, Tioga County. Mrs. Rimer was born in Hanover, Luzerne County, Sept. 30, 1826, and was the daughter of Lorenzo Ruggles, consequently she was 63 years of age. She was an earnest Christian and joined the M. E. Church at the age of 13 years.

A Good Woman Passed Away.

Mary Lines, wife of John R. Lines, died at her residence, 8 South Welles Street, this city, Friday Nov. 29th. Mrs. Lines had been suffering for some two years past with consumption. Mrs. Lines was born 67 years ago in Hanover Township, not far from the present borough of Nanticoke, where she continued to reside until 1868, when she moved to this city. Mrs. Lines was a descendant of George Espy, who was born in Hanover Township, Dauphin County, and removed to Luzerne County about 1778. He located in Hanover Township, where he remained until his death. He was by trade a mason, and built the old stone jail which was located at the corner of Washington and East Market Street. His wife was Mary Stewart, a granddaughter of Lazarus Stewart. John Espy, the father of Mrs. Lines, was a son of George Espy. Her

mother was Lavina Inman, daughter of Col. Edward Inman. Therefore it will be observed that Mrs. Lines was a descendant of two of the families that came early to Wyoming Valley. She was a woman of rare kindness of heart, and was held in high esteem by all who knew her. She was generous to the poor, attentive to the sick, and no woman in the community will be missed more than she.

Mrs. Lines leaves no children, but a husband to survive her. She was aunt of Mrs. C. D. Wells and B. M. Espy, of this city. Funeral Monday, at 2:30 p. m.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Neuer.

Mrs. W. W. Neuer, of Park Ave., died suddenly Saturday Nov. 16, of heart disease, after an illness of a fortnight that had not been considered at all dangerous. The event is particularly sad, being so unexpected, and the family is prostrated with grief. The maiden name of the deceased was Elizabeth J. Drake, and she was 49 years of age, having spent all her life in Wilkes-Barre. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Drake, of 282 South Street, by her husband, W. W. Neuer and by two children, Stanley W. Neuer, and Mrs. F. W. Larned.

Mrs. Neuer was devoted to her home life and was always of kindly affectionate disposition, a loving wife and a tender mother. The funeral occurred on Wednesday at 10:30 from the house on Park Avenue.

A Minister Over Sixty Years.

Rev. Vincent M. Coryell, the oldest member of the Wyoming Conference of the M. E. Church, died at his home in Waverly, N. Y., on Tuesday evening. He was 89 years and 4 months old and had been an honored minister over 60 years. His active service in the Wyoming Conference covered the period between 1838 and 1853, most of his appointments being in New York State.

Mr. Coryell was the representative of a family of considerable ability and honorable in every relation with their fellows. The deceased was educated for the law, but turned to the ministry from a sense of duty. His last years were made radiant by a consciousness of duty performed while strength lasted. The end of all things earthly was awaited with calm resignation and even with glad expectancy, such was the strength of his hope. It was just such a close of life as should teach all the best things in Christian philosophy to those who survive. Father Coryell, as he was sometimes called, was well known hereabout. The funeral services will be in charge of Rev. J. O. Woodruff and will be held from the house Friday at 1 o'clock p. m. Interment at Nichols, N. Y.

DEATH OF B. G. CARPENTER.

An Honorable Business Career—Other Associations in Business—His Church Relations—Characteristics—Resolutions.

Another of Wilkes-Barre's prominent and most respected citizens has passed beyond the horizon. Benjamin Gardner Carpenter breathed quietly away at 4 a. m. Monday, Nov. 11, surrounded by the members of his family. Although seriously ill about three weeks, the family did not give up hope until Friday last, when it was seen that he could not survive many hours, not being able to take any nourishment. His ailment began early in the summer, when he spoke several times of not feeling well. He and his family did not then consider his condition as at all serious. In fact they attributed his ill feeling to indigestion. It was thought that complete rest from business concern would effect restoration. During July, therefore, he traveled in the West and in New York State visiting relatives. After his return home he made a short visit in Afton and Abington, N. Y., being called to the former place to attend the funeral of his old friend, Rev. Dr. Olin. He then came home and resumed business, but did not seem to improve. Finally he consented to have Dr. Crawford, the family physician, called. This was three weeks ago. The doctor, after an examination discovered that the condition of the patient was very serious, the ailment being cirrhosis of the spine. Mr. Carpenter then took to his bed. For some time the lower limbs had been so affected that the power of motion was almost lost. A slight improvement was noticeable for a day or two at times. However, the nervousness incident to the progress of the disease made it difficult for him to take nourishment. From the first until his death the patient gradually became weaker and the end came at the time already mentioned.

The Carpenter family originally came from England in the early part of the seventeenth century. They settled in and about New England. One of the representatives of the English stock, Wm. Carpenter, was the last surviving member of the Thirteen Proprietors of the Providence Plantation and died at Pantuxet in 1685.

The father of deceased, Samuel Carpenter, came originally from Orange County, N. Y., and settled in Plains, Luzerne County. He married Nancy Gardner.

B. G. Carpenter was born at Plains July 2, 1827. When he was only about four years old the family moved to Afton, N. Y. On the death of his father the subject of this sketch came back to Plains. He was at that time about 13 years old. Soon afterwards he went to Carbondale, where he learned the tinsmith's trade. In 1847 he came to Wilkes-

Barre and entered the employ of Theron Burnet. A year later, and when he became of age, he was received into partnership. The store was located near where the new Osterhout building now stands. The firm soon removed to a small building on North Franklin Street, near Market, where the Harvey block now stands. Thence they moved to West Market Street, the store now occupied by Leach, and a third removal was across the street to No. 57. After a co-partnership of nine years Mr. Carpenter bought out the interest of his partner and Mr. Burnet took another stand. Mr. Carpenter's new partner was Emory Carpenter, a brother, now a resident of Princeton, N. J. During the time of the erection of the present business block on West Market Street, in 1872-3, the firm removed temporarily to the store now occupied by Metzger & Weiss. Soon after being settled in the new building Emory Carpenter's interest was purchased by B. G. Carpenter, who at once associated himself with A. H. Mulford and Frank Densmore, the firm name being as before, B. G. Carpenter & Co. At Mr. Mulford's death, in 1875, Walter S. Carpenter, eldest son of the deceased, was admitted to partnership, and the firm remained thus constituted until the death of the senior member Monday.

In 1851 Mr. Carpenter was united in marriage to Miss Sallie Ann Fell, of this city.

The ability of the deceased as a careful business man led him into other affiliations. In March, 1862, he was elected a trustee of Wyoming Seminary in place of O. B. Drake, and he had been connected with the institution in this capacity to the time of his death. In May, 1864, he became one of the managers of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and when the president, Col. H. B. Wright, died, in 1881, Mr. Carpenter was elected to the vacancy. Previous to being officially connected with the company he had acted as collector, superintendent, etc.

From the time the Scranton Stove Works was started, May, 1870, Mr. Carpenter was a member of the board of directors, and he was always faithful to his interest here, being a very regular attendant at the meetings.

He became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church when only 13 years old, and always retained an active membership. He united with the First M. E. Church of Wilkes-Barre as soon he came to this city, and was for many years a member of the board of trustees.

The deceased possessed much energy in business affairs, and the fundamental principles of honesty and strict integrity had been so ingrained in his nature that they made him valuable in every relation among his fellows. Thrown upon his own resources when only eleven years old, he had been thoroughly

schooling in business acumen and clear penetration. Thus his counsel in matters affecting the business interests with which he was associated was at all times valuable and was carefully considered. This was the case not only in his principal business partnership, but in his work on the board of management of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., the Scranton Stove Works, the Wyoming Seminary Trustee Board and in the official board of the M. E. Church. He saw the probable effect of proposed movements very clearly, and whenever he came to a conclusion as to the course to pursue, he was able from comprehensive study of the situation to surround his position with arguments that carried great weight. It was always thus, so that his advice came generally to be regarded as safe and eminently reliable. This characteristic however did not render him so conservative as to blind his judgment about needed reforms or improvements, for regarding these he was just as decided in favoring the course best suited to the progress and usefulness of the particular institution or concern under discussion. He was one of those most interested in the building of the new Franklin Street M. E. Church, and he was often seen inspecting and commenting upon the progress of the work.

In other church matters he was companionable and sociable. He never used many words or a flow of speech, but people were drawn to him rather because they first felt his sympathy and soon appreciated the sincerity of it. When, during the erection of the new church, services were transferred to the chapel, he used to assist in seating the congregation, and his first pleasure seemed to be to find seats or hymn books for strangers, and see that they were sufficiently cared for to feel at ease, and to enjoy the services. Instances of this sort could be readily multiplied. His Christianity was of a practical sort. It shone out through deeds rather than words. He had a great heart of benevolence, and always gave as his means allowed toward the numerous charities of the church and outside of it.

Mr. Carpenter was always hospitable. He liked to entertain friends, and it was always a pleasure to him to have guests in the house, whether they were his own or his children's. The various pastors of the church of which Mr. Carpenter was a member will always remember his cordial welcome, and how his house was always a sort of headquarters for them and their families until they were "settled" in a new home.

He was well beloved by many young men of Wilkes-Barre, who can never forget how he delighted to help them and encourage them in getting along in the world. When satisfied that a young man was honorably disposed

and willing to work, B. G. Carpenter was his sincere and substantial sympathizer. As a valued and influential citizen also the memory of the deceased will live long in the minds of those who knew and appreciated his sterling worth.

The sadness inspired by the gap in the family circle, however, can be appreciated by but few. Those who knew him intimately understood his kindness of heart, the close affection of family ties, and the permanent concern for the welfare and happiness of those dear to him. He is survived by his wife, by one brother, Emory Carpenter, now of Princeton, N. J., by a sister, Mrs. A. H. Phillips, of Wilkes-Barre, and by four children, Walter S., Jess G., E. Harry and Ed N. Carpenter. Another son, Charles, next in age to the eldest, was drowned in the Susquehanna River in 1864 while fishing. Besides these Mr. Carpenter has had in his family Bert and May Robertson, children of a deceased sister, and Sally Fell, a daughter of a deceased brother of Mrs. Carpenter. There are four grandchildren, all children of Walter S. Carpenter, Robert Rudolph Morgan, Madge, Benjamin G., Jr., and Walter S., Jr.

THE FUNERAL.

The last offices of loving friends were performed over the remains of the late B. G. Carpenter Wednesday. After private services at the house the body was borne to the First M. E. Church at 10:30 by George S. Bennett, Dr. L. H. Taylor, B. M. Espy, George K. Powell, George A. Wells and W. H. Sturdevant. The remains were followed by the pall bearers: Rev. W. W. Loomis, Judge Rhone, Alexander Mitchell, P. V. Rockafellow, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker and Anning Dilley. Seats near the front had been reserved for the relatives and representatives from Wyoming Seminary, the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. and the Scranton Stove Works. As the casket was brought down the aisle Rev. Dr. Phillips read a brief portion of the burial service. There was a profusion of flowers around the pulpit. The employes sent a large cross of cut flowers; the water company, a wreath of roses and carnations; the Scranton Stove Co. a broken column of flowers, and two floral pillows bore the words respectively "Father" and "Family." These were the most noticeable, and they were only part of the variety of flowers and potted plants.

There was a large gathering present, and it included most of the representative men of the city. The eulogy was pronounced by Dr. Phillips. It was an exhaustive resume of the characteristics of the deceased official and member of the church. The address also drew from the occasion such lessons of faith and hope as seemed eminently befitting. He spoke an hour. Rev. Dr. Sprague followed, speaking more particularly of the connec-

tion of the deceased with educational matters, and dwelling more generally upon the Christian character of Mr. Carpenter. After prayer by Rev. J. E. Bone, the quartet consisting of Miss Cora E. Post, Miss Edith Puckey, and Messrs. Frank Puckey and J. C. Jeffries, sang, and the impressive services were at end. There were present a large number of clergymen of all denominations, and especially Methodist Episcopal ministers of the Wyoming District. A large number followed the remains to Hollenback Cemetery, where interment was made.

On the Death of B. G. Carpenter.

[OBITU NOV. 11, 1889.]

November mists hang drearily

Upon the hills around;

How chill and sad and wearily

The pelting rain drops sound!

And now must come unto mine ear

A message sad—a message dear—

My heavy heart to wound.

Dead—dead—my old employer's dead!

Sound on, thou pelting rain!

An honest heart from earth is fled.

And it were all in vain

For balmy breeze and sunny sky

To greet mine ear and meet mine eye—

They could not soothe my pain.

He was a man—an honest man—

And through the narrow way

Of life his stream of duty ran

Without or swerve or sway:

He made his family a home

Where perfect peace would wish to come.

And never from it stray.

Not to his own offspring alone

He gave a father's care:

For orphan boy his warm love shone.

Two orphan girls had share

In his large heart: and charity

Fell from his hand as quietly

As perfumes greet the air.

The busy brain has ceased from strife:

The loving heart is still:

And yet his deeds are part of life,—

Remembrance still can fill

The chambers of each aching heart:

For good examples ne'er depart.—

They aye their balm distill.

—Frank Humphreys.

Used to Live in Wilkes-Barre.

John B. Mills, a former resident of Wilkes-Barre, died at his home in Riverside, near Danville, October 22, aged 77 years. He was surrounded by his six children, his wife having died 15 years ago. His children are as follows: Mrs. Theresa Belding, Mrs. Josephine Welliver and James R., of Riverside; Mrs. Eugene Lenhart, of Berwick; Charles D., of Fargo, Dakota, and H. Clay Mills, of Hazleton, Pa. Mr. Mills will be well remembered by our older citizens in Wilkes-Barre. He came to Wilkes-Barre about 1835, was admitted to the bar in 1839,

and practiced for a number of years. He removed to Columbia County in 1857.

A Great-Great-Grandmother.

The burial at Stairville, Nov. 26, of Mrs. Polly Stair, aged 87, of the Fourteenth Ward, recalls the fact that before her death there were four generations of the family in the house. Mrs. Stair lived with her two daughters, Mrs. Ferdinand Glantz and Mrs. Ellen Lutz. Mrs. Deeter lived there also. She was the granddaughter of Mrs. Stair and the daughter of Mrs. Glantz. Mrs. Deeter's two children also were there, living with their mother, grandmother, grandaunt and great-grandmother. It is somewhat unusual to find four widows in one home. The aggregate ages of these four is about 217 years.

Mrs. Lutz's husband was killed during the Rebellion, 27 years ago. Mrs. Glantz's husband has been dead but a few years, and Mrs. Deeter's husband was killed only a few months ago at Harvey's Lake, by a log rolling on him.

A granddaughter of Mrs. Stair, from New York State visited her in this city 20 years ago and had two children with her who then saw their great grandmother. One of these children was married a couple of years ago, and a daughter was born, so that Mrs. Stair was a great-great-grandmother several months before her death.

Beautiful Memorial Windows.

Those who attended the services at the Franklin Street Methodist Church, Sunday Nov. 24, for the first time saw the beautiful memorial windows, which were put in place during the past week, above the gallery on the lower side of the building. Two life size figures of St. Paul and St. Peter are represented as standing in niches of the walls of a large building, with beautiful decorations about them. The representations are wonderfully expressive, and the colors of the windows, which are extremely beautiful, blend perfectly. The inscription at the base reads: "To the glory of God, and in loving memory of Ziba Bennett—Hannah Fell Bennett." They are the gift of Mrs. John C. Phelps and George S. Bennett, Esq., and were imported from London, E-g., from special designs by Heaton, Bush & Bayne.

History of Susquehanna County.

Any of our readers who may be interested in Susquehanna County should know that copies of the county history may be had of the author, Miss Emily Blackman. The talented author's literary venture has never yet been rewarded the way it deserved, as shown by the fact that she still has several hundred unsold copies. It is not too late, however, to patronize her.

SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO.

An Employee Tells of the Changes That Have Taken Place in the Record Office Since That Time.

J. Andrew Boyd, superintendent of the job room, celebrated Nov. 6 the 17th anniversary of his coming to the Record office. Mr. Boyd, Robt. A. R. Winder and Isaac E. Long are the only persons now connected with the office who were here then. Mr. Miner, the founder of the Record, is still hale and hearty and living at the old home in what is now the borough of Miner's Mills. Of the lessees of the office in 1872, one—Mr. Morton—died in Philadelphia several years ago, the other—Mr. Taylor—is the proprietor of the Montrose *Republican*. Mr. Boyd writes:

Seventeen years ago I came into the Record office to learn the "art preservative." The office was then under the management of Robert Morton and James P. Taylor, (the latter the present proprietor of the Montrose *Republican*) who had leased the establishment from William P. Miner, and was located in the building now occupied as Brown's book store. There was no daily edition of the Record then, only the weekly. The machinery of the establishment consisted of a Campbell country press, 1 Universal press, 1 old Gordon press, a hand press and a Kellogg Mountain Jobber. The motive power for the Campbell and Universal presses was furnished by a calcic engine that made more noise than a threshing machine. The motive power for the other presses was ye devil—not that historic individual commonly alluded to—but the junior apprentice.

No event in my life gave me more gratification than when I set my first "take" of copy, which was a humorous squib about a slow railroad train. My next take was a report of coal shipments, which was composed of columns of figures, and I set it so accurately as to receive the commendation of a "jour" named Rittenhouse, who tickled my vanity by saying: "Why you are a regular horse at figure work." Just what he meant by that comparison I do not know. We always went to press with the inside of the weekly on Wednesday evening after supper, and while the proprietors were at supper the apprentices and jouns held high carnival. Several would go into the sanctum sanctorum, (which in our eyes was really a most sacred place) and tilting back the chairs would put their feet upon the editorial desk, while the devil would gather all the coal pails at the top of the stairs, and then roll them down in rapid succession, making a din fearful enough to a most rouse the dead who were sleeping in the old graveyard at the

corner of Market and Washington Streets. Presently some one would cry, "Here comes Taylor," when there would be a general stampede back to work. The most daring of those who engaged in these deviltries was Clem Rembaugh, who enjoyed the distinction of being the senior apprentice.

In those good old days the wedding cake, apples, grapes, circus tickets, etc., that came to the office were always distributed among the "hands," and were not all consumed and appropriated by the editorial and reportorial force before reaching the composing room. Indeed, it was an unwritten law in printing offices of that day that the comp. was to have a share of all the good things of life that came into the office for a notice.

The apprentice not only helped to "set up" and print the paper, but the distribution of it to subscribers was also delegated to his care. It was a great hardship to do this, especially in the winter, but when New Year's Day came around he was in a measure compensated for it by taking his carriers' address around to his subscribers and receiving from them dimes and quarters—mostly dimes. But one subscriber, who is of blessed memory, always gave me a dollar! In those days four "jouns" and three apprentices set up the whole paper, and any stray "jobs" that happened along. The Record office now employs in its job office alone more workmen than were then engaged in the whole establishment. Times have wonderfully changed since then. Larger presses have been put in, steam has superseded the old hot air engine and quite four times as many persons are now employed in the Record office as were then.

He is Delighted with Florida.

G. M. Richart, formerly of Pittston, but for the last five years a resident of Sorrento, Lake County, Fla., was in town Oct. 24 with his old friend, Capt. Calvin Parsons. Mr. Richart was the founder of the Pittston *Gazette* in 1850, and brought it into the fore front of Luzerne County journalism, confined at that early day to weekly papers. Mr. Richart sold the *Gazette* to Dr. John Henry Puleston, but rebought it. Dr. Puleston has since won fame and fortune—fame as a member of the British Parliament, and fortune as a partner in a London banking firm. Mr. Richart spent a few pleasant hours with his old friend, William P. Miner, the founder of the Record, and they recalled many an incident of newspaper life of nearly 40 years ago. Mrs. Richart used to be a popular contributor to the poetical literature of Wyoming Valley, and the beautiful legend of Lake Winola is her creation. Mr. Richart states that Col. J. M. Alexander, who at one time, about 1853, edited the *Luzerne Union*, of this city, is a resident of Mount Dora, Fla.

BATTLE OF THE MINISINK.

Interesting Commemorative Gathering on the Banks of the Delaware — The Fatal Ambush Into Which Brant Led the Settlers of the Counties Along the Delaware.

On July 22, 1889, was commemorated near Port Jervis, N. Y., the battle of the Minisink, an important engagement during the year following the massacre and growing out of the invasion of the Indian country by Sullivan's expedition. The locality and the event were so intimately associated with Wyoming that the substance of the historical address is given place in the Record. The gathering took place in a grove just across the Delaware River from Pike County, Pa., and was attended by persons from the river counties in both States. The day was a most enjoyable one. The occasion was the second meeting of the Minisink Historical Society, organized a few months ago, it to meet annually on the date of the battle. The meeting was attended by some 600 or 700 persons, among them Wesley Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre, secretary of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, and F. C. Johnson, of the Record, both of whom were elected to corresponding membership. Many of those attending presented relics and documents which will form a valuable nucleus for a historical collection. The first speaker was C. E. Cuddeback, Esq., a descendant of the sixth generation from one of the first settlers of the valley. During his remarks he said:

Prior to the French and Indian war of 1755 peace and prosperity had reigned in the Minisink settlements. For more than sixty years the settlers had lived on friendly terms with their Indian neighbors. They had purchased from them their lands, and by equitable dealing had maintained their respect and confidence.

The settlement rapidly extended its limits, and at this time occupied nearly all the bottom land from Peenpack to the Water Gap. Here in the fertile valleys of the Neversink and the Delaware had been established four church organizations. A young man from their number had been selected to be their minister. At their joint expense he was sent to Holland to be educated and prepared for his life work. In 1741 he returned duly licensed to preach by the Classis of Amsterdam, and for fourteen years he taught among them the faith of their fathers. Here then existed in this western wilderness a veritable Acadia.

Suddenly and in consequence of a foreign war a fearful change came over these peaceful scenes. The Indians who had been their friends became the enemies of the settlers; and at once there followed a campaign of fire

and blood which forced many to flee from their former habitations, broke up their religious services, compelled their minister to seek his safety in flight and when he renewed his ministrations to locate in a less exposed location. Of all these things we find a trace in the official documents of the day.

On Dec. 17, 1755, Lieutenant Governor Delancy transmitted to the Assembly of New York a special message informing it that "hostile Indians were infesting the Northern part of Pennsylvania near the Delaware River, and had committed several murders, and burned houses within a few miles of the settlements in this province, also that they had appeared in Minisink, Ulster County, and that he had ordered a detachment of thirty men from each of the regiments in Orange County and sixty from Ulster to march to the frontiers in order to protect the settlers and prevent them from deserting their habitations."

On Jan. 13, 1756, the governor sent another message to the Legislature, in which he advised "the building of a line of block houses from Machackemeck to the town of Rochester." Also from a letter written by Col. Thomas Ellison, of New Windsor, on Nov. 1, 1757, we learn that "the inhabitants of Orange and Ulster have been obliged to perform very hard military duty for these two years past in ranging the woods and guarding the frontiers." He continues, "one might as well have torn a man asunder as to have compelled those who lived in the very outside houses to leave their wives and children to become a sacrifice to worse than wolves."

With the return of peace in 1761, the settlers returned to their homes, a new minister was obtained, regular religious services were again instituted and peace and quiet prevailed in the Minisink settlements until about the period of the Revolution.

At the commencement of that contest it was hoped that the country might be spared the horrors of another Indian invasion. The Six Nations whose sway extended from the St. Lawrence to the Potomac were then on peaceful terms with their white neighbors. The Colonial authorities sent a delegation to their great council informing them that their difficulties with the British King related to the white people alone, and as it did not concern the Indians they ought to be neutral in the contest and to this the great council agreed.

Later on, however, through the influence of the Johnsons and of Joseph Brant, the Mohawk warrior, who was the military chief of his nation, who had visited England and received from the king a colonel's commission, they were won over to the side of the British.

Supplied with arms and provisions from the British forts along the St. Lawrence and re-

inforced and led by Tory refugees, the savages in the early years of that contest so ravaged and murdered upon the frontiers that the whole country rang with their atrocities, and the civilized world was aroused to indignation. All along the border from Northern New York to Maryland at convenient places were erected block houses or forts; places of abode and defense for the settlers, to which they might flee when attacked by the Indians emerging on their merciless errands from the depths of the forests. Of these there were six in the town of Deerpark, three in the upper or Peenpack neighborhood, built in the fall of 1777 or spring of 1778, and three in "The Lower" or "Over the River" neighborhood. Fort Dewitt stood where the highway leading to Cuddebackville crosses the Neversink. It was during the war, occupied by men, women, children and slaves, in all 116 souls. Fort Gumaer located near the residence of the late Peter E. Gumaer, deceased, had in all 80 persons. Fort Depuy, whose exact location cannot be determined, was abandoned and burned on the occasion of the first incursion of the Indians on October 13th, 1778, its inmates seeking refuge in the neighboring Fort Gumaer and Fort Dewitt.

The three forts in the lower neighborhood were Fort Decker, standing near the present residence of Henry G. Cuddeback, the fort at Daniel Van Anken's, where Abram Swartwout lately resided, and the fort at the residence of Peter Decker, situated upon the present site of the old stone house in Germantown, formerly occupied by Stephen St. John, deceased, and his family, each giving protection to six or seven families.

In the spring of 1779 a corps of men called nine months men were stationed at Fort Dewitt, and in the winter and spring of 1778 and 1779 others of these troops were at Fort Gumaer and Fort Depuy, which had been rebuilt, and still others at Fort Decker and perhaps at the other forts. At this time Count Pulaski's troop, under the command of Baron DeFrey, was located in Smithfield Township, which is now Pike County, Pennsylvania, and there were New Jersey troops, under the command of Colonel Sogden and Spencer, near Fort Shimer, in what is now the township of Montague, in New Jersey. All of these troops were under the command of General Edward Hand, whose headquarters near Fort Shimer were designated Minisings, and whose commands extended from Warwarsing in the North, where Col. Van Cortland with his regiment was in winter quarters, to Fort Penn, now Stroudsburg, in the South, where Major Stroud commanded, and West to Wyoming, where Colonel Zebulon Butler was in command. All of these troops were removed in the spring of 1779 to take part in Sulli-

van's expedition against the Western Indians and that they might be located where they could be conveniently used, for such a service may have been at least one of the purposes for which they were here temporarily stationed. At the time of the two Indian incursions into the Neversink Valley, however, there were no troops in this vicinity to defend the inhabitants.

That they realized their need of such protection is abundantly manifested from the letters of Capt. Abram Cuddeback, a captain of militia, who commanded at Fort Gumaer, having received his commission from the Provincial Convention Sept. 26, 1776.

He, more than any other one person, seems to have represented the fears, hopes and desires of the settlers, and in the light of subsequent events a positive pathos is attached to his letters written to Gen. Hand and asking for protection for them, his friends and neighbors. In his correspondence he signs himself Abram Cuddeback, Captain M, on behalf of all.

On one occasion he says: "We may be able to furnish our families with food and necessities if we stay here. Gone from here we have no prospect of food or abode."

In another letter dated Jan. 17, 1779, he writes: "The great distance between the two stations in the upper Minisink, called Peenpack, fills us, the inhabitants, with apprehensions of danger. We have in the immediate past built forts in such places and in such manner as our former difficulties suggested and agreeable to directions given by Col. Cortland. We deem it our duty to inform your honor of our fears and of the places 'provided for troops.' The enemy no doubt reconnoitre our situation, and we have no reason to disbelieve but that our worst of foes, internal enemies, get and give them knowledge of our situation. We, therefore, beg the favor of a few men more, to be stationed where to you shall seem proper, and beg the acceptance of our thanks for those already here, whose behavior, both officers and men, is extraordinary agreeable."

On October 13, 1778, Brant with his Indians and Tories crossed from the Delaware to Peenpack, killed Phillip Swartwout and two of his sons near their home, which is the present residence of Benjamin C. Swartwout, also killed several others of the inhabitants, drove off their horses and cattle, burned their buildings, made a demonstration against Forts Gumaer and Dewitt without attacking them, and retired with this plunder unpursued.

On July 20, 1779, Brant with his followers invaded the lower neighborhood, burned twenty-one dwellings and barns, a grist mill, and the Machackemeek Church, murdered those of the inhabitants whom he could catch outside the forts, drove off their horses and cattle, and again retired with his plunder up

the Delaware. Some of the fugitives fled from the valley and carried the news of the incursion to Goshen. The Goshen militia early next morning rallied to the pursuit, were joined by troops from Warwick and a detachment from New Jersey. They crossed the mountain and traveled all day long, following the old Cochection trail 17 miles, and encamped at night about three miles from the mouth of Half Way Brook, now Baryville. On the following morning Brant, with a vastly superior force, turned on his pursuers, forced them into a disadvantageous position, and there on a table land along the Delaware, marked now by a suitable monument, during the long hours of that hot July day, was fought from morning until late in the afternoon that bloody battle of Minisink. Forty-five of the men who joined in that pursuit either died on the battle field or from wounds received in that battle. The monument at Goshen fitly commemorates their deeds. Did ever braver men die in a better cause? The terrible atrocities committed by the Indians and Tories in 1778, and told with exaggerations throughout the country by the survivors, wrought up popular feeling to a great pitch of excitement.

In rapid succession had come Wyoming, German Flats, Cherry Valley, The Minisink Road, and from all along the border there came up a cry for vengeance. On Feb. 25, 1779, Congress passed a resolution authorizing Gen. Washington to take the most effectual measures for protecting the inhabitants of the States, and chastising the Indians. On March 6, the same year, to Major Gen. John Sullivan was given the command of the expedition to be organized for that purpose. He at once set about the task and Wyoming was selected as the rendezvous for the main body of his troops. Here, after great exertions, in July, 1779, he succeeded in collecting an army of about 4,000 men, together with a great supply of provisions.

Just at this time the Indians and Tories showed great activity in making their second descent upon Minisink settlements and at nearly the same time ravaging the settlements on the west bank of the Susquehanna River, where they captured Fort Freeland and its garrison. Notwithstanding urgent entreaties for help from the latter place, Gen. Sullivan was not deterred from his purpose and detached not a man from his main body, replying to such an appeal: "Tomorrow the army moves from this place, and by carrying the war into the Indian country it will most certainly draw them out of ours." On August 1st the expedition set out on its march.

The remainder of the address dealt with some of the detail of the Sullivan Expedition, and its influence in

the struggle for freedom, together with a part played by the militia of Orange, Ulster, Dutchess and Westchester Counties.

After Mr. Cuddeback had concluded, Rev. A. S. Gardner, of Milford, delivered a scholarly address.

The following curious account of the battle is taken from "A History of the Revolutionary War in verse by Israel Skinner, M. D." It was printed by Collier & Canoll, Binghamton, 1829.

The fight, called Minisink, here meets your eyes,
Where many fell by savage cruelties.
The savage Indians, on the Delaware,
Under the British urging on the war,
Did most inhumanly their wrath display.
Killing both old and young within their way;
And vengeful Tories did with them combine,
And aided them to urge their base design.
These vile destructive wretches did display
The most truculent acts in all their way;
And inoffensive females felt their spite,
And fell beneath their brutal savage might.
Brave Colonel Tustin, with some vallant bands,
Raised from famed Walkill and adjoining lands,
Straight up the Delaware did urge his course,
In order to withstand the savage force.
Up the said river they did march, to where
The Beaver Brook adjoins the Delaware.
When they discovered the fell savage tribe
Crossing into Pennsylvania side,
Near opposite where Lackawaxen roars,
And into Delaware its water pours.
There they continued, while the Indian tribe
Ascended, and recrossed unto their side,
And thence descended fiercely on their back,
And most ferociously did them attack:
The river on one side their band confined,
While savage vengeance poured on them behind.

And from the trunks of trees on them did roar,
And on their thickened ranks a storm did pour;
When soon this pent-up band partook alarm,
And fled the field to shun the savage arm;
When suddenly the Indians on them flew,
And many of those heroes overthrew.
For near ten miles pushing upon their throng,
Slaying their men as they did pass along,
When through the wilderness the vanquished band

Strove to regain once more their native land.
In seventy-nine, the twenty-second day
Of July, was this melancholy fray.
Now, muse, recall to mind that honored band,
That sunk in death upon that lonely land;
There many brave illustrious men were slain,
Trying the savage vengeance to restrain.
That we those heroes may commemorate,
We will some of their foremost leaders state:
Benjamin Tustin, colonel in command,
Fell by that fierce revengeful band;
And five illustrious captains sunk in death.
Who were by savage rage deprived of breath:
Barzillai Tyler, both the foremost stand,
Next Samuel Johnson doth appear at hand,
John Little and John Duncan, known for fame,
Benjamin Vail last, that illustrious name:
Lieutenant John Wood next comes in the song,
Then Adjutant Nathaniel Finch comes on;
Then Ephraim Masten, Ephraim Medaugh too,
Both vallant ensigns, do appear in view;
Last Gabriel Wisner, esquire, doth appear,
Renowned for fame, and to his country dear;
All vallant men, and men renowned for fame,

Who fell upon that solitary plain:
 And lay unburied on that desert shore.
 Leaving their friends their losses to deplore:
 Thus lay for many years their whitened bones,
 Far from their kindred and their native homes.
 The men of Goshen, mindful of their name,
 In order to commemorate their name,
 Collected their remains, what could be found,
 And them entombed at Goshen in the ground:
 And there a marble monument did raise,
 To testify their fame in future days.

TO PHILADELPHIA IN 1795.

**The Adventures of a Luzerne County Man
 —His Trials and Tribulations in the City
 and Wilderness.**

The following diary kept by John Hurlbut, son of Deacon John Hurlbut, one of the Wyoming Valley pioneers, has been handed to the Record by his descendant, Hon. H. B. Plumb. It was transcribed in 1862 by Edwin Tiffany, Esq.:

HANOVER, Pa., Jan. 20, 1795.—Tuesday commenced my journey to Philadelphia. In the bitterness of the morning a most violent cold day. Warmed at Fell's, [in Wilkes-Barre,] which cost me 11½d., then on to Chapney's, 5½d., and at night arrived at Perrinvalts; the roads tolerable good sleighing, but exceedingly slippery, which worried me very much. I wanted good, warm nourishment, but found none but cold meat. Eat but little, was very sick, had hard lodgings, but blessed be God, I was much better in the morning. Paid 19½d., and went on 3½ miles to Berry's. Took breakfast with a good appetite, paid 1s. 10d., and went on in dreadful bad walking to Merwine's. Took the benefit of 5½d., then forward to Hood's, eat dinner, 15d. At night arrived at Hiler's, found exceedingly good entertainment and the smiles and good deportment of the Land Lady increased my liberality. In the morning I obtained liberty and rode in a sled that was going on my road, whose owner was uncle to Hiler by the name of Diets. He was of uncommon composition made up of a body similar to Doctor Davis, with a Dutch brogue, a humane heart, and a noble soul.

After I had 4s., 3d., at 11 o'clock, Thursday, 22d, I mounted on four huge sleds and we moved on. The day warm, the ground stony, the sled heavy and the horses lazy. However, we reached Bethlehem at 5 o'clock; here I paid 2s. ½d. freight, and on his invitation I again got on board and left the town after candle light and rode 12 miles to his own house. Arrived safe at 10 o'clock, almost perished with cold; took refreshments, tasted Dutch cheese, which resembled the

smell of nauseous, stinking feet. However, was treated with great kindness; had my hand bathed, which was very swelled and painful. Had a present of seed of a plant new to me, to be planted May 1 and poled like beans, which would make a wash good for swellings. At 12 went to bed, slept well and arose at 6 o'clock. Experienced a great deal of kindness from the whole family; had my hand carefully attended to; was compelled to stay to breakfast; the children filled my pockets with apples.

I left his house in Milford at 9 o'clock on Friday with my body much refreshed and my spirits cheerful, which caused me to sing like Christian when he had found his road. This day cloudy and I traveled fast, the snow melted, the sweat ran, and at night the "Pilgrim" had arrived on his journey 33 miles, paid 2s. 6d. and went to bed. This night I rested well, and in the morning paid 2s. 7d. and traveled to Germantown in a dreadful storm of hail, the snow having fallen last night shoe deep. Here I ate the value of the money I paid, which was 2s. 2d. Now the weather grew warmer, the wind blew, the snow melted, the rain fell plentifully, and I waded on towards Babylon, that great city.

At 12 o'clock on Saturday, the 24th of January, 1795, I arrived at Philadelphia, with 4 shillings in hand, one-half of which went from me to get leave to warm and dry with boldness at the stores. And at 4 o'clock took lodging at Col. Farmer's, in company with the most disagreeable gentleman I ever saw. One aristocrat observing that the French Republic was a government of tyranny, and called on his Maker to damn his soul if all the angels or God Almighty could make it otherwise. This day the dreadfulness of the storm, the weariomeness of my limbs, the wetness of my clothes, the trouble of finding entertainment, and the blasphemy of the company caused my spirit to sink, and it was observed by one of the company who solicited me to join them in mirth and take a hand at cards, alleging *this* to be the only road to happiness. I politely disputed him, and arose and walked into the main street, took a dark alley, and with astonishment contemplated the goodness of God in sparing the city, thanked Him for His sparing mercy—and prayed for supporting grace. At half past ten the house was cleared, the doors shut and I went to my chamber and heard no more until Sunday morning at 7 o'clock; arose and got barber trimmed and went to church. Mr. Green spoke from Matthew 11:28, in the meeting house, where Mr. Sprout used to preach. I take him to be a Christian. The assembly was thin, but the deportment of the people was sober and becoming. This morning and all day exceeding snowy so that I believe some thousands of men and boys

have been engaged in shoveling the snow from the sidewalks in the city. This evening I had a religious conversation with my landlord with none present but ourselves.

Early on Monday morning went on business; walked all the principal streets in the city with Esq. Carpenter; saw many magnificent buildings but not many curiosities. I have now formed a superficial acquaintance with the great city of Philadelphia; finished my business; had a fine pleasant day, and now I wish to be in readiness to hasten home.

Thursday 27, cloudy and warm; left city at 8 o'clock; breakfasted at 10, and at 2 arrived at the Spring House, $17\frac{1}{2}$ miles; took a 6d. refreshment; then onwards 7 miles and put up. This day I found the snow to be about knee deep, and in many places the water stood in the road that rendered it very difficult to travel on foot, and the teams going into market stopped me nearly half the time. My expenses this morning and to-day 2s. 4d. and at night came on and stopped, and was kept awake nearly all night by the jabbering of the Dutchmen.

The morning was cold but more pleasant in the middle of the day. This day I arrived at Bethlehem, almost sick, and the unvarying disagreeableness of the company which was composed of the country Dutch people of all descriptions, blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the Brandywine, and yet, notwithstanding, here was 200 people, men, women and children, four-footed beasts and creeping things, not one of the whole of this illbred collection could I be conversable with, though I made several attempts to it. I ate breakfast, had a most violent headache, and after suffering the most mortifying scenes of disrespect, at 7 o'clock went to bed. There I had an opportunity to contemplate the wonderful variety of dispositions in the children of men. I cast myself upon the mercy of that God whom my soul loveth, and went to sleep. Arose at 6 o'clock, paid 2s. 4d., thanked the innkeeper for his kindness to me in proportion to their measure and at 7 o'clock the "Pilgrim" set forward on his journey, took breakfast at Hartley's and paid 18d. and waded through the snow in a half beaten road and a violent storm in my face. At 2 o'clock arrived at Hiler's, wet and weary, where I intend to spend the rest of the 29th of January, 1795. At 3 o'clock it left off snowing and began to rain and continued to do so all the rest of the night very hard. Here I paid Cryman 16 dollars, and on the morning of the 30th traded some with Hiler and at 12 left his house and traveled in most dreadful walking to Berry. Passed the night without sleep and Saturday, the last day of the month, came home after night, which seemed to

compensate for all the fatigues of an extremely tedious journey.

IT IS NOW A CHURCH.

No Longer Grant Street Chapel—Rev. C. I. Junkin Elected Pastor Unanimously.

The committee appointed by the Presbytery to organize a Presbyterian Church at Grant Street Chapel met in that chapel Wednesday, Oct. 2, and proceeded to organize the church.

Fifty-eight persons were received by certificate from other churches and ten on confession of faith, three of whom were baptized.

The name chosen was the Grant Street Presbyterian Church.

Jason B. Davenport and Augustus L. LeGrand were elected ruling elders and S. B. Stewart and E. Sterling Gruver deacons. They were ordained and installed. Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D., gave the charge to the elders and Rev. R. B. Webster to the deacons.

Rev. Charles I. Junkin was unanimously elected pastor. Messrs. J. B. Davenport, A. L. LeGrand and G. B. Stewart were appointed a commission to prosecute the case before the Presbytery of Lackawanna at the adjourned meeting in Wilkes-Barre Oct. 29.

The Rock of Gibraltar.

Our former townsman John B. Collings, of Scranton, recently lectured before a Green Ridge Society of Christian Endeavor on Gibraltar. Mr. Collings has visited Gibraltar twice. In his early boyhood his father—Samuel P. Collings—was United States Minister to Tangiers, Africa, the port that is just now attracting public attention, and died there. In 1854, while the Emperor of Russia was coming out of his winter palace at St. Petersburg a Pole made an attempt to shoot him. The attempt was thwarted by a serf, who threw up the arm of the Pole and the ball went into the air. Soon after the close of the American civil war Congress passed a resolution congratulating the Emperor on his escape from assassination. Assistant Secretary Fox, of the United States Navy Department, was deputed to convey the resolution to the Emperor, and the expedition for that purpose left in the monitor "Miantonomah," which was commanded by Mr. Collings's uncle, Capt. John C. Beaumont. Mr. Collings was a member of the expedition and went with it to many prominent cities and seaports in Europe. The voyage was a historic one, the Miantonomah being the first ironclad to cross the Atlantic. Mr. Collings ought to be persuaded to give his lecture to an audience in his native town.

The Historical Record

VOL. III.

NO. 4

A VISIT TO WILKES-BARRE.

Squire J. W. Chapman, of Montrose.
Writes About the Changes Since He
Lived Here 73 Years Ago.

[From the Montrose Republican.]

During my recent visit among friends in Wilkes-Barre I enjoyed a very interesting and pleasant visit one afternoon at the residence of Wm. P. Miner, Esq., at the old Miner homestead or farm on the Plains, near Miner's Mills, on Mill Creek, some two or three miles out of Wilkes-Barre City, where his venerable father, the late Hon. Charles Miner, the historian, spent the last years of his life. He (Wm. P.) had invited me and my son, Charles Miner Chapman, now employed on the Wilkes-Barre Daily Record, of which Mr. Miner was a few years ago the publisher, to visit him, and came down to the city that afternoon and took us on one of the street cars to his hospitable dwelling on his return. This paper, the Record, was founded by his father in 1832, after he retired from the *Village Record* of Chester County; and the daily was started by Wm. P. in 1873; now conducted by F. C. Johnson and J. C. Powell.

The Miners, father and son, having so long been engaged in newspaper publishing, and having preserved bound volumes, not only of these, but of nearly all of the papers ever published in Luzerne County from the beginning of the present century, in which the brothers Asher and Charles Miner first started, the accumulation presents huge piles of that kind of literature, interesting to present and future antiquarians, curious to revert to things of the past, including all important early events, marriages, deaths, business advertisements, &c., for two or three generations past.

Mr. Miner has also preserved a great amount of correspondence of his father with prominent citizens and statesmen with whom he became intimately acquainted when he was a Representative in the State Legislature and afterwards in Congress, and among the autograph letters we saw a familiar letter from John Quincy Adams, and his well known close up-and-down hand, and one in the peculiarly neat hand and uniform signature of "H. Clay."

There were also returns of elections in old Luzerne when it included Susquehanna as

well as Lackawanna and Wyoming; and when Col. Thomas Parke, of Springville, was one year elected county commissioner, and another year Hosea Tiffany, senior, of Hartford, was elected to that office. And Jabez Hyde, of Rush, was elected sheriff of Luzerne just before this county was set off, and served out his term there, while Edward Fuller was serving as the first sheriff of Susquehanna County.

Having spent the winter of 1816-17 at school at Wilkes-Barre, then only in my 13th year, I remembered nearly all the county officers serving there then, which the bound volume of the old *Gleaner* of that period in Mr. Miner's possession verified, as follows: President Judge, Thomas Burnside, who succeeded Judge Gibson, who had recently been promoted to the Supreme Bench; Associate Judges, Matthias Hollenback and Jesse Fell; Sheriff, Vanloon (just elected); Prothonotary, Andrew Beaumont; County Commissioners, James Reeder, Lord Butler and Isaac Hartzell. George Denton and Jonah Brewster were Representatives at Harrisburg from Luzerne and Susquehanna counties.

Wilkes-Barre has within the last few years grown amazingly in extent from the old borough bounds, from North Street down to South and Ross Streets, and from the river southeasterly to Washington Street, beyond which there were scarcely any buildings when I first knew it, seventy-three years ago; so that the old borough seems but a speck of the present city limits, extended up the river to Mill Creek—southeasterly up the mountain side where Market and Northampton Streets used to terminate in the old Easton turnpike—away above and beyond the old filled up canal, near where the railroad stations are; and south over the old Sidney Tracy farm, called "Moy-allan;" and southwesterly away down the river bend toward Hanover Township. These extensions have, of course, given rise to numerous new streets and thoroughfares, and the old parts of the town have filled up with new buildings to a great extent—many old wooden houses giving place to solid brick blocks of from two to five or six stories, of stores, dwellings, halls and offices. Still I could recognize a few old familiar objects or ancient hand-marks left. Among these, of the only two or three brick buildings then in existence, I found the old three story Slocum house remaining

on the south side of the Public Square, the lower story being now occupied by Brown's book store.

The old brick market house near the northern corner of the Public Square has long since disappeared; and so has the old one-story Sinton store, kept by the plain old Quaker brothers, Jacob and Joseph, which stood at the corner of Market and Franklin, in place of which is a three-story brick block, containing a bank and other business places.

I recognized the place where the old "Gleaner" Printing Office stood 73 years ago, where the N. E. side of Market Street turns into the northern bounds of the Square, and where the next building fronting on the Square was the store of Rev. Geo. Lane, a noted Methodist preacher of that period.

Alluding to Mr. Lane leads me to mention something of the clergymen of that early day, which those whose memories reach back far enough may be interested in recalling to mind. He came from near Oquago or Windsor, N. Y., I believe, to this part of Pennsylvania, and attracted much notoriety as a fluent, off-hand speaker, being remarkably gifted with easy flowing language not only on the circuit, but at the early campmeetings in what is now Brooklyn. He was once or twice presiding elder, but for some years a local preacher at Wilkes-Barre when a merchant. Though with only a common school education, he became quite famous as a preacher among the Methodists in Wyoming Valley at an early day, as did old Father Bidlack, of that valley, and later also the late Dr. George Peck.

The old Public Square, consisting of four triangular pieces made by the intersecting of the square by Main and Market Streets, formerly contained the old meeting house on the west corner of the crossing of those two streets, and occupied alternately by the Presbyterians and Episcopalians, before there was any other place of worship in town. On the corner, south of this crossing, stood the old court house, occupied on Sundays by the Methodists. On the east corner, opposite this, stood the stone Fire-proof for the county offices; and on the north stood the old academy, opposite and back of the old meeting house. All these buildings had to be taken down to make room for present spacious court house and its appendant county offices, which now covers the entire street crossing, and obstructing the view up and down and out of both these thoroughfares, which is becoming an annoyance to many of the citizens, who already begin to agitate the subject of adopting some more commodious location for a future court house and other public buildings.

Among the oldest buildings remaining are the ancient residence of General Wm. Ross, still erect and well preserved by repairs and white paint, on the south-east side of Main Street below Northampton, and the old house and store of Judge Hollenback, likewise preserved, nearly opposite. Both these relics of early enterprise must now be nearly if not quite a century of age.

But when I was a school boy at Wilkes-Barre, the Presbyterians there had for a clergyman, Rev. Ard Hoyt, who soon after was sent as a missionary among the Cherokee Indians at the southwest. The Rev. Samuel Phinney was at that period the Episcopal clergyman there, and was also employed for some time as principal of the Wilkes-Barre Academy. I think he was the first Episcopal clergyman ever officiating there for any length of time. The church members who joined in reading the service were few, but the responses were made in the Litany by old Mr. Laird with his peculiar tone and accent, which I shall never forget.

Of the lawyers at the bar in old Luzerne that I remember, the eldest were Roswell Welles, Ebenezer Bowman, Nathan Palmer and Thomas Dwyer, who was also a justice of the peace. A story used to be told of one of them, who, like some lawyers of the present day, was noted for his shockingly bad handwriting. It was said that he once wrote a letter on business to Dr. Robert H. Rose, of Susquehanna county, a part of one line of which was so blind that the doctor, though an expert at deciphering blind writing, was unable to make out. So he cut out those words and enclosed in a letter to the writer for him to interpret. It proved to be so very blind, the squire himself could not read it, but wrote back to Dr. Rose to send him the rest of the letter so that he might see by its connection what it all meant.

A Famous Doctor Dead.

Dr. Truman H. Squire, a noted physician and surgeon of Elmira, N. Y., died on Wednesday, November 27, aged about sixty-five years. He served as an army surgeon during the late war, and was widely known as a practitioner of the highest character and ability; some of his cases having been reported in the medical journals of Paris. He will be remembered by the profession as the originator of the well-known vertebrate catheter, an invention which he refused to have patented, in deference to the established code of professional ethics. In the nobility of his private as well as professional character, Dr. Squire, during his long and active service, illustrated the highest standard of ethics known to a noble profession. His name is familiar to all of our older Wilkes-Barre physicians.

A VENERATED MASON.

Dr. Urquhart Pays a Deserved Tribute to One Who Was Well Known and Highly Esteemed in This Community.

The appended tribute to the memory of the late Sharp D. Lewis was read by Dr. Urquhart at the Masonic installation banquet at Wilkes-Barre on the evening of St. John's Day. It may be worthy of note that the premises, now occupied by the Record, are part of the estate of the late Mr. Lewis, and that the sewing machine shop adjoining was for many years the office in which he transacted business as justice of the peace.

In celebrating these installation services on the evening of St. John, the Evangelist's Day, let us remember that St. John was the disciple whom Jesus loved, who outlived all his brethren and coadjutors in the Christian ministry, and who expired peacefully at Ephesus at the advanced age of ninety-four, in the reign of the Emperor Trajan, and in the year of our Lord 100; thus making the first century of the Christian era and the apostolical age terminate together.

A tradition obtains that in his last days, when unable to walk to church, he used to be carried thither, and exhorted the congregation in his own memorable words, "Little Children Love One Another." Partly in reference to the angelic and amiable disposition of St. John, partly also apparently in allusion to the circumstance of his having been the youngest of the apostles, this evangelist is always represented as a young man with a heavenly mien and beautiful features.

Brethren, this evening's entertainment is therefore entitled to significant consideration, both because it is St. John's Day and because here and now Freemasonry celebrates the brotherhood of man, and cultivates good will among men, and especially among those entitled to recognition in Masonic circles.

There need be no reluctance or hesitation in giving at this time a brief mention of its own singular history, as it tends to give worth and elevation to its aims, and to correct the slanderous imputations that Freemasons ever engage in conspiracies against the State, religion or social order.

It is true that there are vague analogies between Freemasonry and the secret social organizations which existed in antiquity, but the resemblances do not prove any historical connection between organizations so widely removed from one another in time, and besides this, the superficial resemblances are accompanied by radical differences.

Freemasonry now implies cosmopolitan brotherhood, a sociality which was impos-

sible in the ancient world. There was a time when Masonic privileges were confined to operative masons, and if time permitted, it would be interesting to review the causes which led to the introduction of a new class of members, and gradually converted the operative into the speculative Masonry of modern times.

In 1736 the first general assembly of symbolic Masons was held, and a grand lodge for Scotland formed.

At the close of the last century, French Masonry suffered from an invasion of mysticism; first, from the Scottish Philosophic Rite; second, from the Scotch Rite of 33 degrees. When Lodge No. 61 was instituted in 1794, there was great rivalry between the grand lodges of London and York; and after the assumption of the independence by the United States, the lodges of America, all of which derived their warrants of authority originally from the grand lodge of England, or that of Scotland, availed themselves of the privileges possessed by such bodies in all independent countries, and organized grand lodges in their respective States.

In each State of the union there is a grand lodge composed of the representatives of the subordinate lodges, over which it exercises a certain jurisdiction. The officers are elected annually by ballot, and any employment of the organization which does not prohibit political, partisan or sectarian discussion in its lodge is a violation of its constitution.

As an officer of Lodge No. 61, F. & A. M., for twenty year or more, and at a time which almost antedates the present membership, I ask your indulgence for recalling a name which in the exemplification of good Pennsylvania work in this Masonic jurisdiction, and for the assistance rendered therein, is justly entitled to a full measure of Masonic gratitude.

There are but few persons present at this annual social Masonic banquet who can in memory go back a generation to the time when our revered past master, Sharp Delaney Lewis, was a leader among us in Masonic work. Past Master Lewis is well remembered in this community as an energetic, thorough-going Christian, and most highly esteemed among the fathers of the Methodist Church. Brother Lewis was early and favorably known in educational enterprises.

In 1830 he printed and published Chapman's History of Wyoming, and afterwards was for many years editor and proprietor of the Wilkes-Barre *Advocate*, a weekly paper devoted to the interests of the family circle and characterized for its moral influence and intellectual culture. The *Record* is its direct descendant. We remember him for his enthusiasm in Masonic mat-

ters, for his influence in Masonic circles, and for his devotion to the interest of this lodge, for it may truly be said that for more than twenty years he rarely missed a meeting, and during which time he took upon himself the performance of the most important duties involved in the work of Lodge 61, F. & A. M. The most difficult and important among these official acts were the efforts to purify and reclaim the work from the usages that had gradually and insensibly crept in from New York and other lodges, and also in establishing the true Pennsylvania work, as ordered and exemplified by the R. W. G. Lodge of Pennsylvania.

Brethren, you can hardly appreciate the feeling that existed then between the R. W. G. Lodges of New York and Pennsylvania, but an idea may be obtained of it by remembering that in consequence of the claims and pretensions of the two Grand Lodges in the State of New York, the R. W. G. Lodge of Pennsylvania repudiated both jurisdictions, and declined to affiliate with the New York brethren, and furthermore forbade New York Masons from officially participating in ceremonial work at the dedication of the grand Masonic Temple in Philadelphia.

About the time of the early incumbency of Past Master Lewis, the R. W. G. L. of Pa. was exceedingly solicitous and critical in reference to Pennsylvania Masonic work; and in consequence thereof Lodge 61 was honored with a grand visitation from the R. W. Grand Lodge in view of exemplifying and teaching us the true work. Brother Barger was authority and an accomplished worker in those days, who, with the R. W. G. Master, and others visiting us, required Lodge 61 to exemplify her work in their grand and august presence, and as one of the actors on that trying occasion. I well remember our mortification at witnessing the hearty amusement of the Grand Lodge officers in witnessing our manner of procedure in conferring some portions of the third degree.

There was, however, the best of feeling; it was evident we were not familiar with the true Pennsylvania work, and while our good intentions were recognized and appreciated, we heard most emphatic intimations that some of our best dramatic efforts would not pass muster, nor be tolerated in this jurisdiction—whereupon we most solemnly promised and declared, that we were loyal to Pennsylvania, that we would at once familiarize ourselves with the work authorized by the R. W. G. L. of Pa., and that our loyalty should never be called in question; and that henceforth, we should abandon what was considered more properly as belonging to the drama or the stage.

As a man, Brother Lewis combined a suavity of manner with the better susceptibilities of manhood; and his humanity was found in the greatest delicacy of good breeding joined to principles founded in reason, and supported by virtue.

Lodge 61 was instituted Feb. 18, 1794, at Wilkes-Barre, and now, in rounding out the first one hundred years, it is doubtful if we can find on the register of our venerable lodge, the name of one who has discharged more important duties in it, or whose personal excellence and beneficial influence is more generally admitted than that of our late and beloved Past Master Sharp D. Lewis.

May this reference incite others to say something of personal interest to this fraternity. As a brother, his memory is endowed with unusual interest, for he was full of years and honors richly earned by a life constantly employed in promoting and securing the best interests of this lodge, and of the community in which he lived. He was untiring in his efforts to support the dignity of the oriental chair, to which he brought the capacity and personality where-with he adorned other stations, which showed his readiness and ability in forwarding beneficial enterprises.

Furthermore, his memory is cherished by us for that unflinching integrity of purpose, that simplicity and benevolence of heart and that kindness of nature, which gives his name a lasting luster; which we will remember with gratitude, while we shall continue duly to estimate the great united principles of Masonry and Christianity.

Several members of this lodge spent half the night with the G. L. officers at their hotel, going over the work, especially the oaths, and assisting each other in memorizing them.

In this work Brother Past Master Lewis was foremost; and in Masonic sagacity, we acknowledged him as our superior. He was intensely interested in every thing that pertained to the good of the order, and holding himself responsible for correct work, he visited the R. W. G. Lodge as occasion required, and having a patient and influential friend in P. G. M., Peter Williamson, who was an excellent worker, he familiarized himself with a work that placed Lodge 61 high among the best and most correct workers in this jurisdiction.

Brother Lewis was a willing worker and always ready to render any assistance that might be sought for or necessary, and consequently was a welcome visitor at all times in the neighboring lodges of Pittston, Kingston, Plymouth, Shickshinny, and White Haven.

He was social and unpretentious in Masonic circles, and in every relation in life he presented unmistakable evidences of the true Christian. His influence was elevating

and his personal example always strengthened the side of moral and social improvement, and the best energies of his life were devoted to the establishment of the truths of Christianity.

His manners and address were polished, and his presence was full of dignity.

The theory of human right and social progress has a Christian basis, and Christian philanthropy enters largely into the social features of Masonic life. Praiseworthy eulogium is dear to the memory of the past masters of a former time and the influence of such names as adorn the register of lodge No. 61, both in respect to the present and future, is unspeakable, and the element of their power is felt by the membership of the present day.

In Past Master Lewis' addresses at Masonic celebrations there was a benevolent solicitude for the fraternity that won all to a thorough and implicit confidence in him.

These recollections may bring to us all impressions of the social sunshine that now beams upon our fraternal association, and, moreover, recall the pleasant memories of our earlier Masonic friendships, which time has woven into a web of imperishable gratitude.

The ripened fullness of years in looking back over life's passage, necessarily sees momentous change; and those who have not yet fallen by the way see each other best by the light of pleasant memories.

May these annual banquets in some degree perpetuate as an imperishable legacy to the lodge, what is admirable in our venerated Past Master, and may his life as a precious memorial be always embalmed in the remembrance of this fraternity; and may the recollection of him always recall those pure conceptions and affectionate sentiments which rendered our personal relations with him a memorable communion, the influences and advantages of which memory does not diminish nor time efface.

Concerning a Deceased Attorney.

The Luzerne County Bar Association has adopted the following regarding the death of the late William Jay Hughes, of Pittston:

Whereas, Death has suddenly taken away one of the members of our profession, William J. Hughes, Esq., who was born in Pittston, Dec. 30, 1857; educated at Wyoming Seminary; studied law with John Richards, Esq., of Pittston, and Alex. Farnham, of this city, and admitted to the bar of Luzerne County in 1880. In 1882 organized Co. C, of the Ninth Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, and elected captain of the company, in June, 1885, promoted to major of the regiment, the duties of which he performed with credit to himself and the service. He made the best use of his time and talents in the

study of the law, and after his admission continued to be a student, attaining a creditable position in the profession.

Resolved, That as members of the bar we are deeply impressed with the sudden death of our professional brother, Wm. J. Hughes, Esq., who, by his modest and unassuming deportment and legal attainments, attached to himself a large circle of friends and a respectable clientele.

Resolved, That we sympathize with his bereaved mother and other relatives of the deceased in the hour of their great affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be furnished to the family and published in the papers of the county.

Resolved, That the following named persons be appointed a committee to attend the funeral of our deceased brother: S. M. Parke, J. N. Anderson, J. F. Everhart, P. A. O'Boyle and B. F. McAttee.

The committee which drafted the resolutions included Alex. Farnham, G. B. Kulp, F. C. Mosler, D. M. Jones, W. I. Hibbs and G. S. Ferris.

Buried in Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Lydia French died of pneumonia at the residence of her son in Philadelphia Jan. 2, aged 86 years. She had been ill only a few days, but almost from the first it was apparent that she could not recover. She had always enjoyed good health, her only difficulty being a slight asthmatic trouble at times. The deceased was the widow of the late Samuel French, of Plymouth, and was born at that place Oct. 23, 1803. She was a daughter of Moses Wadhams, who died in 1804, and a granddaughter of Rev. Noah Wadhams, who died in 1806.

Her surviving children are Mrs. Esther T. Wadhams and Hendrick W. French, of Wilkes-Barre; S. L. French, of Plymouth; Moses I. French, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Emily C. French, of Bethlehem. One daughter, Mrs. Cornelia B. Loop, died in 1856.

Mrs. French spent the past summer in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, and but recently was able to attend the funeral of her half brother, the late Caleb E. Wright, at Doylestown.

Dr. Frear's Mother Dead.

Mrs. Hannah Frear died Tuesday, Dec. 10, at her home near Tunkhannock, aged 90 years. She was the mother of Rev. Dr. Frear, of the First Baptist Church, of this city. The funeral took place on Friday morning, Dec. 13, from her late residence. Interment in Eaton Cemetery. Mrs. Frear was the widow of the late Rev. William Frear, who was pastor of the Eaton Church over 30 years.

DEATH OF WILLIAM LAW.

One of the Oldest and Most Prominent Residents of Pittston.

William Law, the widely known chief mining engineer for the Pennsylvania Coal Co., died at his home on Broad street, Pittston, December 26. He had been suffering from pneumonia and heart trouble for about two weeks.

Mr. Law was born at Wanlockhead, Lanarkshire, Scotland, in 1829. He came to this country in 1842, settling in Carbondale, where he was employed by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Co. as mining engineer. In the spring of 1864 he moved to Pittston and became mining engineer for the Pennsylvania Coal Co., filling that position until his fatal illness. He was a very energetic and successful manager. He would not permit any of the employes of the company to go into any part of the mines that he would not enter himself, and he always took the lead when hazardous work had to be done. He had great physical endurance. His most daring work was done at the fire in No. 6 mine, Pittston, several years ago, when, in fighting the flames, he was carried unconscious four times from the workings. He succeeded, however, in putting the fire out and saving the company from enormous loss. No small part of the great success of the Pennsylvania Coal Co. was due to his hard work and thorough knowledge of mining operations. The circle of his acquaintances was wide and he enjoyed the esteem of all for his excellent judgment and unswerving integrity. He was the oldest Odd Fellows in Pittston, having joined the old Cambrian Lodge when he lived in Carbondale. He was also a member of St. John's Lodge of Masons of Pittston. He was connected with the Pittston Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Law was married to Mrs. Catharine Bryden at Carbondale, in 1847. He is survived by his wife and the following children: John B. Law, of Pittston, who was assistant to his father; Alexander Law, a superintendent for the Pennsylvania Coal Co.; Mrs. Adam Harkness, Mrs. Bowman, Mrs. Teeter, of Dunmore, and Miss Annie Law, head nurse in the Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon.—*Scranton Truth*.

Had Many Friends Here.

Mrs. William Davis died her home in Independence, Iowa, Dec. 16, aged 68 years, 10 days. Deceased was a daughter of Davis and Sarah Finch, and a granddaughter of Rufus and Martha Bennett. She was born in Providence, Pa., and was a resident of

Wilkes-Barre forty-eight years. She removed to Iowa in 1868, where she lived until her death. Two sons and six daughters survive her; one, Mrs. John Poising, resides in Wilkes-Barre. She lived a devoted and earnest Christian life and was member of the M. E. Church for over fifty years.

Used to Live in Wilkes-Barre.

Death has claimed at his home in West Pittston G. Palmer Steele, formerly a resident of Wilkes-Barre and well and favorably known throughout the county. The cause of death was kidney disease and the deceased was 39 years of age. He is survived by a daughter, May, aged 14, the mother having died a few years ago. He was a son of the late Geo. P. Steele, of this city. At the time of his death he was a member of the firm of Ellithorp, House & Steele, manufacturers of knit underwear.

Mr. Steele was married to Mary, daughter of Major John B. Smith, of Pittston, a most popular lady, whose death occurred several years ago. Mr. Steele's father, who died in 1870, was George P. Steele, a former sheriff of Luzerne County (1841-1844), State Senator (1856-1859) and associate judge from 1860 to 1870. Judge Steele came of pioneer stock, he having been descended from the Hansoms, who figured prominently in the early history of Wyoming Valley.

A Ripe Old Age.

The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, aged 86, occurred on Thursday, December 19, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Dinah Morgan, North Meade Street. Mrs. Thomas has been a resident of this city for the past 20 years, and owned some property. Her husband, William Thomas, died 11 years ago. She was married to him 66 years ago at Llansamlet Church, Wales. Her husband was a superintendent of the Neath Abbey collieries for 40 years. Mrs. Thomas has been a communicant of the Episcopal Church for 75 years, and for the last 20 years she attended St. Stephen's. Some four years ago Mrs. Thomas suffered from cancer in the breast. It was successfully removed by the surgeon's knife, and her recovery from it at her great age was considered phenomenal. She leaves a family of five adult children: Mrs. Dinah Morgan and John J. Thomas in this city; George J. Thomas, of Hocking Valley, Ohio; Mrs. Elizabeth Williams, of Llettywiwr, Swansea Valley, Wales, and Rosser Thomas, of Glais, Wales. She also leaves 29 grandchildren, and a number of great grandchildren. She had several properties in Wales.

The Late Mrs. Stull.

The RECORD has already reported the death on Dec. 22 of Mrs. Daniel Stull, but the following from the White Haven *Journal* will be read with interest:

Mrs. Daniel Stull died at the residence of Leonard Stoddart, in Philadelphia, last Sunday afternoon. Though her death was not unexpected, the announcement of it was a shock to her many friends here. Eliza Lewis was the daughter of Abijah Lewis, and resided in this vicinity during her life time. About thirty years ago she married Daniel Stull, and for fifteen years she lived in this town. When her brother, Albert Lewis, began lumbering at Bear Creek, Mr. Stull and his family removed to that place, where they have since resided. About two years ago Mrs. Stull's health began to fail and though everything possible was done for her, she gradually grew worse, and there was but slight hope of her recovery. Seven weeks ago she was taken to Philadelphia, but the change of scene and surroundings did not result in the beneficial effect wished for, and she breathed her last on Sunday. Interment was in Wilkes-Barre. Mrs. Stull was a woman of noble Christian character, devoted to her family, and solicitous for the welfare of her friends and acquaintances. She was an active member of the Presbyterian Church, and zealous in the performance of good and kindly deeds. She leaves a husband and two sons—Oscar and William.

Buried at Doylestown.

The funeral of the late Caleb E. Wright took place in Doylestown Thursday at 10:30 a. m., and was attended by a large concourse of citizens, including the members of the Bucks Bar. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Geo. H. Lorah, formerly of this city. Among those attending from Wilkes-Barre were Dr. Hakes, George B. Kulp, George R. Wright and Mrs. Josephine Hillman.

Appended are the resolutions adopted by the Luzerne Bar, the committee being Hon. H. W. Palmer, Alexander Farnham, A. R. Brundage, John T. Lenahan, Jos. D. Coons and George B. Kulp.

Resolved, That intelligence of the unexpected death of Hon. Caleb E. Wright, at his home in Doylestown, has been received with deep regret. While he has not been for several years an active member of the bar of this county, recollection is still fresh of the time when he was a practitioner here and of the generous qualities that endeared him to the members of the profession. He was an able lawyer, a safe counsellor, an eloquent advocate, a just man and a good citizen. At a ripe age and full of honor, enjoying the respect of his fellow men and the love of his

friends, he has been called to the reward due a conscientious performance of duty on earth.

The bar of Luzerne County cherish his memory and deplore his loss.

Resolved, That this resolution be furnished the papers of the county for publication and that an engrossed copy be forwarded to his family.

A New Year's Poem.

The appended verses are sent the RECORD by R. W. Hinckley, of 246 E. 25th Street, New York City, who was a resident of Wyoming Valley 50 years ago:

Pittston just fifty years ago
Was a small rural village;
West Pittston then was Poland's farm,
And used by him for tillage.
Friend Sax kept then the only inn,
Jenkins and Knapp each stores,
Four other tenements complete
The sum of Pittston's floors.
True, many farms were scattered 'round
With Doty on the hill;
Friend Kenely, where (Mosier lived);
And Thompson, at "the mill."

Seranton was only known just then,
By name, as "Slocum's Hollow."
How few of the old settlers then
Knew what was soon to follow.
They knew that coal lay rich and fine,
Under each rood and acre;
But did not know its value full
Till capital did take her.

Wilkes-Barre was a borough then,
As now, a county seat;
Dealing out justice then to one,
Which now forms three complete.
Drake kept an inn for many years
Near Lackawanna Bridge;
John Stewart was a genial host,
A mile east on the ridge.

Among the inns of early times
(These hostleries often vary)
Was one at Plainsville, kept for years
By my old friend, John Carey.
But Stark succeeded him, 'tis true,
Some fifty years ago;
His cousin (Sheriff Stark's own sire,
Was at the Plains we know.

Ex-Sheriff Steel was near the Square,
As we the borough enter;
Sam Paterbaugh, of the White Swan,
Past of the Square—near centre.
Of all the sites in this fine town
There is none known to more
Than Ziba B. Brett's well known place,
For fifty years "a store."

Few of the pupils whom I taught,
Living upon the Plains,
Some fifty years ago or more,
Alas! scarce one remains.
To those living this New Year's Day,
I dedicate to you
These thoughts, his oric of the past,
Which you all know are true.

—R. W. Hinckley,
246 East 25th St., New York City, Jan. 1, 1890.

THE NATIONAL FLOWER.

A Native of Wyoming Valley Shows Why the Honor Should be Assigned to Our Mountain Laurel.

[Written for the Record.]

Quite a discussion has been going on as to the proper flower to be adopted as the national flower. Helen M. T. Headley, of Morristown, N. J., has written the following letter in which she pleads gracefully for the laurel. The fair writer is a native of Wyoming Valley, and she is enthusiastic over a flower which grows in rich profusion on her native mountains. Here is her letter in the *Boston Traveller*:

The great centennials of '76, '87 and '89 have passed. The echoes of the cannon of our nation's birthday have died upon our ears. This historic year and century, with all its hallowed memories and associations, is waning to its close to be numbered with the years before the flood. Is not this an appropriate time for us to choose a national flower, that it may take root in the "new century"—grow with one growth and strengthen with one strength? I think so, and would urge the merits of the *Kalmia*, the American laurel, as such a flower.

It is a genus of evergreen shrubs, peculiar to North America, belonging to the "natural order" of *Ericaceae*. It is dignified, graceful and beautiful, and in great request in European gardens for its foliage as well as flowers. It blossoms in the early summer, speaking of youth, prosperity and victory. It was discovered in America in the middle of the last century by Peter Kalm, a pupil of Linnaeus, and named by that "prince of naturalists" *Kalmia*, in his honor. He remained here three years studying our flora, and on his return found his teacher Linnaeus ill with the gout and unable to move, but the sight of the specimen brought by Kalm, so exhilarated and enlivened his spirits that he forgot his anguish and recovered. It is said that the flowers went to him to be named, as the animals went to Adam.

The sight of the "Stars and the Stripes" has brought new life and a quicker pulse, to many a weary exile, away from home and friends. I would that we could re-christen the American laurel, plant it anew in this centennial year, as our national flower, beneath the shadow of our "star-spangled-banner," that one may ever recall the other, that we may point to it with as pardonable pride as England to her rose, France to her lily, Ireland to her shamrock, or Scotland to her thistle.

Since the lay of the first minstrel was heard in the land, history and poetry have crowned the brows of her heroes with laurel—but not our American laurel. Theirs was

the "Sweet Bay" (*Laurus nobilis*) of the old Linnaean class of *Euneardia*—and grew in the southern part of Europe and northern part of Africa. Their leaves were very similar to ours, lanceolate, leathery and perennial, but their flower was small and inconspicuous—4-cleft of yellow-white and grew in racemes three or four together, upon a common peduncle in the axils of the leaves. Our flower appear in corymbs; profuse, large and very showy, in brilliant hues from deep rose to nearly white; has ten stamens confined by their anthers in ten cavities of a star-pointed monopetalous corolla. One blossom is suitable for a "boutonniere"—Very beautiful for a vase. The American laurel is found in all sections of United States—from ocean to ocean—from lake to gulf—it belong to us—is ours. Sentiment or art has not yet disowned it. It is unknown in story or in song.

The *Epigaea*, ground laurel or trailing arbutus, is of the same family—the *Ericaceae*—but let the Pilgrims have it exclusively. It was the first welcome received by them on the shores of their "ice-rimmed bay."

"God be praised," the Pilgrims said.

Who saw the blossoms peer

Above the brown leaves, dry and dead,

"Behold our May flower here."

Then let it be their flower—theirs alone, while we adopt the *Kalmia*, the American laurel, our native mountain laurel, as the national flower of free America. Its ever green leaves, its monopetalous corolla—seemingly many petals, but only one, one and undivided, speak for the American Union—*E pluribus Unum*.

SECOND LETTER.

I have a few more words to say about the laurel, my candidate for national honors. Each voice helps to ripple the surface and increase the gale, and when the groundswell comes in may the voice be in unmistakable accents,

"*Kalmia*, the American laurel."

The order *Ericaceae*, to which it belongs, is distributed nearly all over the world, and the sub-order *Ericineae* contains genera, viz.:

Epigaea, the ground laurel;

Kalmia, the American laurel, and

Rhododendron, the great laurel.

Epigaea, commonly called the Mayflower or trailing arbutus, is common in Europe, where it is held in high estimation, and is indigenous to this country, prevailing in the sandy woods and rocky soils of New England. It trails along the ground, bristling with rusty hairs, has rounded and heart-shaped leaves, salver-formed, rose-colored flowers, that appear in May, exhaling a rich, spicy odor.

The Pilgrims came, leaving home for Holland, Holland for the sea, and sanctified the barren rocks of Plymouth Bay, by their

faith. They left unstained for us, what they found there, freedom to worship God. Let us leave them their Mayflower as incense to their memory.

America wants a prouder, statelier flower as her emblem. We have it in our second genus, "*Kalmia*, the American laurel." Her eagle found it on the mountain, above the rock where trailed the ground laurel, and there he built his eyrie. From the snow-capped summits of New Hampshire his piercing eye could scan the mountain tops of the Keystone State, where it grows in magnificent profusion, the water-courses of the Alleghanies, and the hills that overlook the sunny plains of the South,—and on, still further, to California, then northward to Oregon, and to the foot of Mt. St. Elias in Alaska,—yea, even to the Pacific slope, where break the dashing waves.

The flowers grow in simple or clustered terminal corymbs, the corolla between wheel and bell shape, varying from deep rose to white. Its bright green leaves, tapering to each end, light up the winter's landscape, and are available at all seasons for decoration. They are also beneficially used, having a place in our "*Materia Medica*." It blooms in June and on the 17th is in perfection—the day when the "old bell of '76" struck her first note for freedom, in our defeat at Bunker Hill.

The wood is very smooth, close grained and hard, susceptible of a fine polish, and more nearly resembles the box than any other North American wood. It is well adapted for the turner's use in many small ornamental articles. Its roots are marked with red lines, as if drenched with the blood of patriotism—red and white—symbolic of our "stripes."

In 1751, when Kalm discovered this genus on American soil, the original 13 States were struggling for their birth of freedom and independence. In accordance with the spirit of the age aesthetic and utilitarian, *Kalmia* offers her leaves, flowers, wood, and lays them as her contribution on the shrine of America, who has already stamped it upon her coin, and entwined it around her head of Liberty. The architect and decorator can copy it literally in dado, frieze and pilaster. It readily adapts itself to artificial cultivation, and we could all grow it in our gardens.

Rhododendron, the third genus in my trio, the great laurel, is a native of Armenia, and was familiar to the ancients, from whom the generic name has been derived. There is an appropriateness in our using it with the American laurel, for it has been Americanized, and our population is the result of transplanting. It is a great favorite with florists, who cultivate many species, and from whom the leaves can always be obtained. It grows wild on the mountains and

along the waters of our rivers in Georgia and Carolina, and adapts itself also to cultivation. The flowers are disposed in elegant clusters, the leaves are dark, rich green and perennial. The wood is hard, compact and fine grained, but inferior to the *Kalmia*, the American species.

My trio of laurels, (ground, American and great,) closely allied in one family, I would link together, as the compact made on board the Mayflower, the Declaration of Independence and the constitution are linked together, all laurel, all Mayflower. America bends her uncrowned head, in this the waning morning hour of her national centennials, for her wreath of laurel. May her proud and grateful children place upon her brow the *Kalmia*, the American laurel, so that

"When from his mansion in the sun
She calls her eagle bearer down,
And gives into his mighty hand
The symbol of her happy land,"

it may be his own American laurel, our *Kalmia*. "*Vox populi—vox Dei*."

HELEN M. T. HEADLEY.

Descendant of John Alden and Priscilla.
Morristown, N. J.

THIRD LETTER.

Again I write, making a trio of letters to correspond to my "trio of laurels." This is my apotheosis of the *kalmia*, and consequently my last.

The pyramids have forgotten the names of their builders, but the lotus lives in that Eastern clime, and springs each year exultingly from her watery couch to kiss the morning dew, along the crumbling walls of the fallen cities.

The fathers of our republic "built better than they knew," for each of their names is cut in stone upon our nation's bulwark, the constitution. The name of Washington stands first and foremost on that roll of honor, for his "footsteps on the sands of time" left an impress which the storms of a century have not obliterated. Let us crown its glory with perennial verdure by scattering laurel o'er its bier—the bier of 109 years—by making *kalmia*, our American genus, our national flower—and its coriaceous, evergreen leaf our national decoration—a flower so beautiful that every stage of its unfolding would adorn the easel of an artist, the model of a sculptor, the frieze for home or temple; a flower so simple in its classic loveliness that every one would recognize it without color, and in the nearest outline: a leaf so rich, so dark, so glossy, that it would be an appropriate symbol without a flower! Will not the prestige of '89 do this, with all its historic influence? The son and heir doth

ride post-haste, and it will soon be remembered with the years that were.

In letter No. 2 I left our American eagle (F. leucocephalus), our emblem of courage, heroism and magnanimity, our military ensign chosen by Washington, that went before our armies, inciting them to victory, honor and glory, proudly perched upon a ridge of the Sierras, on the Pacific slope, calmly surveying nature, that "elder Scripture writ by God's own hand." I would make him our "envoy" most "extraordinary," our "minister" most plenipotentiary to the court of the American people, the Temple of Justice, where our proud goddess still bends her uncrowned head for her crown of native laurel.

Absorbed in thought as a diplomat, I saw him commence to make the crown. He had plucked a spray from each State, taking tribute, as he sealed the clouds and drank in the sunshine, and now, rising on exulting wings, he began his homeward flight with his unfinished crown, still demanding tribute as he flew. I bade him stop on "Susquehanna's side, fair Wyoming," in the Keystone State for the key-spray of his crown; for there I played a child and roamed a maiden, and I knew it grew on every river side, on every mountain slope. I met him there with sprigs from "Prospect Rock," "Laurel Run," "Honey Pot," "Toby's Eddy" and "Campbell's Ledge," and at the last, immortalized by poet's song, where Waldegrave made laurel wreaths for fair Gertrude's hair, he found his key-spray, and his crown was done.

Prone to tradition I inquired, "What of goldenrod, daisy and violet?"

Quoth the eagle (raising his crown): "Only this and nothing more."

Again I asked, "What of aster, morning glory and forget-me-not?"

Quoth the eagle, "Nameless here forever more."

Again I ventured, "What of magnolia, sunflower and foxglove?"

Quoth the eagle, "'Tis the wind and nothing more."

Again I interrogated, "What of phlox, larkspur and smilax?"

Quoth the eagle, "Darkness here forever more."

Again I interviewed, "What of maize, cauliflower and tobacco?"

Quoth the eagle, "Nevermore, nevermore, never—more."

Rising to the occasion, I said, "What of clover?"

Solemnly closing his wings, he perched and sat, and the winds sighed through the laurel boughs, "An encroachment on the Irishmen's shamrock."

Enraptured I shouted, "Kalmia, the American laurel?"

Loudly clapping his wings and screaming, "That it is and nothing more," he flew away to his eyrie above the "rock" where first he saw the blossoms "rosy white" on the snow-capped summits of New England's mountain, and the echoes were borne back to me triumphantly.

Kalmia, the American laurel. "That it is and nothing more." Noble, heroic bird, your work is done, and well done—a contribution from North, South, East and West. A finished crown of native laurel. The uncrowned head is waiting to receive it from her chosen armor-bearer. As messenger of Jove and carrier of his lightning never had you so important a mission. Shall the laurel crown—evergreen till time shall be no more—be placed upon the uncrowned head? I trow so. Vive la republique!

Sail on, O ship of State,
Sail on, O union, strong and great,
Humanity, with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy face.

HELEN M. T. HEADLEY.
Morristown, N. J., 1889.

Brant, the Mohawk Chief.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for December has among other excellent contributions a valuable and interesting paper by John Fiske, entitled, "Border Warfare of the Revolution." The article, while of wide general interest, is especially worthy of being read by the people of the Wyoming Valley, because of interesting summary of the depredations of the savages in our own valley. The author writes in an appreciative strain of Joseph Brant, the great Mohawk chief, who, he says, was educated by Sir William Johnson in various schools and at Dartmouth College, where he became expert in the use of the English language, acquiring also considerable knowledge of general literature and history. After leaving school he became a member of the Episcopal Church, and for a time engaged in missionary work among the Mohawks and translated the prayer book and parts of the New Testament into his native tongue. He was a man of earnest and serious character and was devoted to the church throughout his life. But, notwithstanding his devout missionary character, he also possessed all the attributes of an Iroquois war chief, developed by his civilized training to the highest degree of efficiency, and he excelled in all those accomplishments prized by the Indian braves. It is odd to think of Brant, who could outtell any of his tribe on the battlefield, sitting at table with Burke and Sheridan, and behaving with the modest grace of an English gentleman. The tincture of civilization he had acquired, moreover, was

not wholly superficial. Though engaged in many a murderous attack, his conduct was not marked by the ferocity so characteristic of the Iroquois. He often went out of his way to rescue women and children from the tomahawk, and the instances of his magnanimity toward suppliant enemies were very numerous, and this is the man of whom Campbell wrote—

"He comes! the foe, the monster Brant."

AN ESSAY ON WYOMING MASSACRE

Takes the Prize Offered to School Pupils by the Nanticoke Sun.

Recently the Nanticoke *Sun* offered two prizes for the the best essays that should be submitted by the pupils of the high school. The contest was reported and the essays were submitted—without names of writers—to J. M. Garman for adjudication. He awards first prize (six dollars) to Katie Shea, and second (four dollars) to John B. Williams. On account of its local topic the *RECORD* appends Miss Shea's essay. Mr. Williams wrote on "The Landing of the Pilgrims," and both are printed in this week's *Sun*:

Wyoming, a beautiful, fertile tract on the Susquehanna river, here in our own county, lying northeast and southwest, is enclosed by stately rugged mountains. Here let the far off, distant thought artist paint his picture. In 1764 the Connecticut Susquehanna Company purchased this tract from the Six Nations, however no permanent settlement was made until 1762. In 1769 the Susquehanna Company sent forty (40) pioneers, who found themselves forestalled by some Pennsylvanians. In the preceding year the Six Nations had again sold the land to the proprietaries of Pennsylvania. For the next six years Wyoming was the scene of numerous conflicts. In 1778 Major John Butler, a tory of Niagara, organized a body of about 400 British provincials and 700 Indians and entered this territory, which was defenseless, its best men having fallen in the Continental armies, and prepared for an attack. The trouble thus revived from the selling of this land twice. Both being under charter as well as by purchase claimed the soil, the Connecticut, meanwhile, retaining their stay to the valley. On July 3d the principal fortification, Forty Fort, was ordered to surrender and the available military force under Col. Zebulon Butler, a Continental officer, having decided to give battle, were, after a desperate struggle on the same day, defeated and driven back to the

fort, with a loss of two-thirds of their number, whom the Indians and tories massacred with every circumstance of savage cruelty, not even the prisoners being prepared. Queen Esther, a half breed Indian woman, to avenge the death of her son, tomahawked fourteen (14) with her own hands near a rock which still bears her name. The fort at last surrendered, July 5. Notwithstanding the promises made by the British commander, the Indians showed so little respect for life or property that the surviving inhabitants fled to a fort near the present site of Wilkes-Barre. The number who perished during this massacre probably exceeded 100. The vexed question of title to territory which had remained in abeyance between Connecticut and the proprietaries of Pennsylvania again rose and renewed fresh strife. A commission by Congress, after several petty battles by the land holders, was ordered to settle the matter. This commission reported in favor of Pennsylvania. On attempt by the authorities of that State to eject the settlers, they arose once more in arms. In 1788 the legislative assembly of Pennsylvania quieted all matters by law and confirmed the settlers in their places. It was not, however, until the present century that a feeling of peace reigned through this sunny dale. Draw down the veil of time and let us think of it as an event of the sleeping past.

Wyoming is now a sunny vale, all day long the rippling waters make music to the towering hills, as

At night the stars in regal reign,
Glimmer and dance to the moonlit main:
As o'er this vale so mystic bright,
Darkening beauty holds the night.

Dec. 14, 1889.

KATIE A. SHEA.

Aboriginal Remains Found.

[Mauch Chunk Gazette.]

The Indian names of Mauch Chunk, Nesquehoning, Poho Poko, Aquashicola and Mahoning, are quite suggestive of the fact that in the early days the red men were possessors of the entire lands in this vicinity and occupied the mountain slopes and plateaus overlooking the creeks and rivers, as their camping grounds. Dr. B. S. Erwin stimulated the looking up of relics by arranging on a large card for inspection quite an extensive assortment of arrow heads which he had picked up in his travels about our mountains. Henry Graver, of East Mauch Chunk, one of his disciples, has a collection of several hundred Indian arrow heads which he has found along the ridge land between East Mauch Chunk and Glen Onoko. Quite a number of arrow heads have been discovered by the workmen while clearing the base ball field at the rear of the Hotel Wahneta.

AN INTERESTING OLD LETTER

Which Peter P. Loop Wrote in 1817—
—Some Extensive Financiering of that
Early Day.

Edward S. Loop was very much pleased the other day at being handed by Edward Welles a letter written by Mr. Loop's father, Peter P. Loop, to George M. Hollenback in 1817. The letter was written while Mr. Loop was yet a young man, and the chirography is beautifully neat. After telling Mr. Hollenback about the safe arrival of goods (at Athens, where Mr. Loop was clerking for Mr. Hollenback) by John Griffin's boat, he goes on to gossip very pleasantly on social topics. He had just attended a ball at Chemung with Lyman Covell and Lathrop Baldwin. He expressed himself as wearied with the dullness of Athens and put in his leisure studying French. Were it not for the hope of returning to Wilkes-Barre, he could not be content to stay at Tioga Point.

He was happy to hear the Bridge Company were doing so well and hoped they would finally triumph over their enemies.

"I have been of great service here to their paper. I have done away with many false reports which were in circulation and have given it a good name, and it passes well. Their tickets pass better than any others. I have been assured that it is in the power of your father and Mr. Tuttle to get from the Bridgeport or Derby Banks \$100,000, paper, payable in New York at three per cent. (all of which I suppose you are acquainted with—if not, keep it still,) to put the new bank in operation. I think they ought not to sleep on such an opportunity of completely vanquishing the new school. A gentleman acquainted with the circumstances declared to me a few days since that they (the old school) ought not to stop at a loss of \$5,000 to put it into operation. Should anything be done, I rely on your and your father's promises of doing something in it for me. My respects to all who feel any interest in my good or evil fortune, and especially to Emily and Mrs. Cist."

It is not difficult to see in the light of this letter, where the younger Loop gets his taste for financiering. He has the same faculty for "getting in on the ground floor" that his father had.

The letter is full of scholarly sentences and quotations. Mr. Welles could not have disposed of the old manuscript more appropriately than by placing it in the hands of the son. The postage on it was 12½ cents.

Peter P. Loop was born in Elmira, N. Y., in 1793 and died at Belvidere, Ill., in 1854. His father, also named Peter, was one of the commissioners appointed by the Susquehanna

Company, September 25, 1786, any five of the commissioners constituting a court with power to determine whenever a form of interval government shall be established in that country. Peter P. Loop married Elizabeth Irene, daughter of Gen. William Ross, born 1799 and married 1820. Their children, all living, are D. J. M. Loop, Edward Sterling Loop and Rev. Dewitt Clinton Loop.

ALAS FOR THE RARITY OF

Centenarians—Only a Few Instances That
Can be Substantiated by Proof—Let us
Hear From the Genuinely Old People.

Many people will be surprised to learn that most of the current stories relative to centenarians are myths. The appended letter ought to develop some information on the subject and the Record will be glad to hear of any centenarians whose advanced age can be proved. EDITOR RECORD: A New York daily (the *Sun*, I think,) made a claim a few years since, that there had never been known in this country a single case of a person having reached and passed the age of one hundred years, capable of any proof that would be accepted in a court of justice. This sweeping declaration raised a story of indignation and remonstrance, which soon subsided when it was found that the whole country could produce only one case that could answer the conditions—that of an old Dutch family on the Hudson, whose Bible record proved conclusively that a female member of the family had lived to be a centenarian.

Instead of this being a common and almost daily occurrence it is the rarest of all earthly things. Indeed it may be classed almost as a miracle. I add to the first case mentioned a second, capable of still better evidence, as it is taken from public records.

From the Lyme, Conn., town record:

"June 25, 1746. Born—Lydia, daunt. of Ebenezer Mack, Jr., and wife Abigail."

She was married at Lyme to John, son of Rev. Samuel Gustin, Jr., born Feb. 12, 1743-4. He was in the Revolutionary Army, and was at Burgoyne's surrender. Afterwards he removed with his wife to Marlow, N. H., where he died June 30, 1815.

From the Marlow, N. H., records:

"July 20, 1847. Died—Lydia Mack, widow of John Gustin, aged 101 years and 25 days."

At the time of Mrs. Gustin's death she had living 28 grandchildren, 96 great grandchildren and 27 great great grandchildren, 151 in all. She had outlived every one of her own children.

I should be glad to learn of another case accompanied with the kind of proof required by the *Sun*.

GEORGE W. GUSTIN.

Miner's Mills, Pa.

LUZERNE BOROUGH 50 YEARS AGO.

The Old Resident Returns and Discourses on Other Old Residents.

Driving from Wyoming to Hartseph, now Luzerne, nearly three weeks since, I counted the dwelling houses on and near the back road from Abraham's Creek, that crosses the road near the Pollock House, now rented by H. Ziegler, Jr., to Toby's Creek, which runs through Hartseph, a distance of about four miles, and was astonished to learn that there are two hundred and fifty-three dwelling houses, three school houses and five collieries, viz., the Fuller colliery, the Maltby colliery, the Swoyer colliery, the Harry E. colliery and the Waddell colliery. It seemed more like passing through a lengthy village than traveling on the back road along which there were only a few scattered houses fifty years ago. I think I can recall the names of the houses located on the back road in the olden times. First on leaving Wyoming there was the Samuel Raub house, next the Squire John Johnson house, the Katie Johnson house, the Polly Johnson house, the Charles Barney house, the Shep Goodwin house, the Reuben Daley house, the Erastus Hill house, the Fisher Gay house, the Eli Swetland house, the John Stanton house, the Elijah Shoemaker still-house, the Johnny Gore, Eliza Shafer, John Blain, Rev. George Peek, Daddy Barber, "Mammy" Garey house, the Johnny McCormic and the Josiah Squires houses. Of the number recently counted sixty-eight are located in Wyoming Borough, one hundred and sixty-one in Kingston Township, and twenty-four in Luzerne Borough, or near the borough limits. Alighting near Waddell's shaft engine house, I visited the spot where the Johnny McCormic house once stood. The old cellar remains, and a butternut tree that grew from behind its walls also marks the spot. It was a wood-colored story and a half house, hardly that, and had a cellar kitchen and two rooms above. The frame of this old house was 18 feet by 24 feet. It was built ninety-six years ago by Stephen Hollister. John McCormic lived here fifty years ago, having moved into the house in 1830, and resided therein twenty years. Except his oldest son, Thomas, all his children were born here. In 1850 John McCormic purchased the "Reuben Holgate" house, then the property of William Hancock. Since the death of John McCormic and Elizabeth Laphy McCormic, the property was purchased by Judd Lutz, who rents it to tenants. Only two of the eight children are living: James Mather McCormic, now a resident of Charles Street, in Luzerne Borough; his sister, Ann, the widow of William Atherholt, a resident of Pringleville and born

June 1, 1832, one of the old residents who has not seen fifty yet; her son, William Jacob Atherholt, married and residing in Pringleville. While viewing the spot where the "Johnnie" house stood my old-time acquaintance, Hiram Johnson, passed, invited me to take a seat in his carriage, and took me to his home on the mountain to spend New Year's Day. Hiram Johnson was born in Plymouth Township April 30, 1816. He has lived on the mountain farm forty-seven years and says the soil is poorer now than it was when he bought the farm. He married Mary Ann Hughes in 1810. Mrs. Johnson was born August 9, 1814, in Hartseph. All of their six children are married. Louisa is Mrs. David Munson, of Willowvale, near Catawissa. George is a farmer in Jackson Township, having married Mary, daughter of George Atherholt. Elizabeth is Mrs. Joseph Woodruff, of Union Corner, Pa. Henry Clay Johnson, justice of the peace in Luzerne Borough, married Emily Lamareaux, of Jackson Township. James Kase Johnson resides in the borough, pleasantly located on Hughes Street, having married Maggie, oldest daughter of S. H. Pettebone, of Dorranceeton. Margaret is Mrs. Charles Huff, of Dallas Township. After eating our turkey dinner our hostess seemed inclined to be very loquacious and gave us a brief history of a number of the living members of her father's family.

Her sister, Margaret Swetland Hughes, was born in Hartseph August 2, 1835, and is now Mrs. John Denniston. Their home is pleasantly located on Bennett Street, commanding a good view of more than half of Wyoming Valley. Mrs. Denniston has four children, one son and three daughters. Her house was first built for a private school building in 1867. A Sunday school was founded here in 1863 with T. H. B. Lewis as superintendent and named Glen Presbyterian Sunday School. Rev. Henry Hutton Welles, of Forty Fort, conducted prayer meetings and preached in this school room, and from the humble efforts of a little band of devoted worshippers, the present Presbyterian society of Luzerne Borough originated. Bennet Presbyterian Church was organized June 6, 1874, with a membership of thirteen, that is, by letter: James B. Hutchinson, Ella R. Hutchinson, Ann G. Hutchinson, James Foster, Christina Houser, Archibald Wallace, David Foster, Margaret Davis, Arthur Clarke, Agnes Wallace, A. W. Sloan, Mary Sloan, Mrs. S. Booth, and by profession, John Clarke and Ann McCulloch. The committee of Presbytery which organized the church was Rev. Thomas Hunt, Rev. H. H. Welles, Rev. W. P. Gibson and Elder James Vanan.

Rev. H. H. Welles presided over the meeting. The whole number of persons who have

been members from the first organization is one hundred and six. The present membership is eighty-seven. Value of church property five thousand dollars, and value of parsonage built since present pastorate began twenty-seven hundred dollars. The name of the present pastor is Rev. Robert H. Craig. The Sunday school numbers nearly three hundred. Charles Hughes, of Catawissa, brother of mine hostess, was born Oct. 28, 1821. In 1849 he married Esther, daughter of Joshua Pettebone. Six of their children are living, four sons and two daughters, all of whom are married, except Charles Hughes, Jr., of the firm Hughes Brothers, Luzerne. His brothers are Gordon S. Hughes and Hugh H. Hughes. Gordon S. Hughes married Catharine Harrison, of Huntington Township. Hugh H. Hughes married Maria Scott, of Plymouth Township. George Pettebone Hughes resides at Catawissa, Col. Co., Pa., and married Elizabeth Campbell, of Col. Co., Pa. Mary, the oldest daughter, is Mrs. Matthew Mackie, of Providence, Pa., and Isabel is Mrs. Edgar Rice Pettebone, of Dorranceeton.

In 1874 Esther Pettebone Hughes died. In 1878, Jan. 1, Charles Hughes married Mrs. Elizabeth Miliek.

Edward Hughes was born Feb. 5, 1831. He was a resident of Hartseph fifty years ago, and is at present located two miles from Berwick, Pa. In 1860 he married Elizabeth Norris. Four children are living. Emily, eldest daughter, is Mrs. D. O. Coughlin, of Hughes Street, Luzerne Borough; Eva, youngest daughter, and two sons, Frank and Walter, are at home. James Hughes was born in Hanover Township Nov. 19, 1816. In April, 1848, he married Elizabeth Houghton, widow of George Houghton. Three of his children are living. Moriah R. is Mrs. Wilson J. Bishop and resides on Hughes street. George Houghton Hughes is a resident of Luzerne. Carrie A. Hughes lives with her parents on Hughes Street.

Elizabeth Houghton Hughes was born at North Burton, England, Feb. 7, 1816. Her four children, two sons and two daughters, are living. Her oldest son, William Houghton, is at home. Her oldest daughter, Josephine S., is Mrs. Alexander Smith, of Denver, Colorado. Cyrus Houghton is proprietor of the Luzerne House, in Luzerne Borough, having married Mrs. Jane Bonham Crandall. Sarah Jane, youngest daughter, is Mrs. J. W. Eastwood, of Rocky Ford, Otero County, Colorado.

While calling on acquaintances in Hartseph a few days since I met Mrs. Catherine Wagner Bonham, widow of Lambert Bonham, who has lived in the old town fifty years. Mrs. Bonham was born in Plains Township, March 14, 1812, where her girlhood days were spent, married in Wilkes-

Barre, March 15, 1840, and moved to Luzerne the same year. At that time she says there were only a few houses here, a few families, all social, friendly neighbors. Some of the land in the borough now covered with houses was fifty years ago covered with chaparral. Her two children are living in Luzerne, Calvin Parsons Bonham and Mary Electa Bonham. Lambert Bonham died Jan. 17, 1886.

During my stay with old-time acquaintances I will occasionally forward a line from the ancient and historic town, Hartseph, that might prove to be of some value or benefit to the readers of the RECORD.

A few days since a miner asked me how many persons were engaged in mining coal in Kingston Township in 1840 or fifty years ago. I told him only eleven, and two hundred and seventy-three were engaged in agriculture. I also learned by making inquiry that the East Boston Coal Mine was opened in 1866, and that this was the first breaker built near Hartseph.

The Black Diamond shaft and breaker were constructed 1871 and 1872.

The Waddell mine was opened in 1875; the breaker was built in 1878, and commenced breaking coal Jan. 10, 1879.

The Willow Grove breaker, once in successful operation in this town, is now a thing of the past. This colliery was a diminutive affair compared with those operated by steam, as said breaker was operated by horse-power. The mine was opened in 1879 by Messrs. Lloyd and Williams, the operators.

Bear with me while I relate one anecdote to prove that a change has taken place in Luzerne Borough since it was called Hartseph, fifty years ago. One day last week the curiosity of a number of Luzerne's citizens was aroused by the unlooked-for arrival of what to them appeared to be something resembling a man who was marching around town with head erect and pompous air. His clothes were of fine material and fashionable cut. He wore fashionable jewelry. A silk hat covered his limited supply of brains. A pair of expensive kid gloves protected his dainty white hands. He sported a gold headed cane and strutted to and fro gazing about him with an air of lofty disdain as of one who felt himself superior to all upon whom his glances fell. An old lady passing noticed his meerschaum and expressed her disgust by exclaiming, "Two mere shams." He was presently met by a country swain from away back, with modest, diffident air, who for a while stood watching curiously from the opposite side of the street. Then crossing over, he stood before him, hat in hand, and bowing low. "Sir," he said respectfully, "will you be so kind as to tell me if you are anybody in particular?"

I'm from the country and shouldn't like to meet any great man and not know it."

"I, sir?" cried the anomaly, drawing himself up to his full height, and swelling with importance, "I? I am the greatest man in America; the greatest man of the age; I am Mr. Dude, sir, the best judge of delicious ices and confectionery. I tip my hat and make my politest bow to the ladies." "Thank you, sir," returned the swain, with another low bow. "I shall always be proud and happy to have met so great a man." Fifty years ago the inhabitants of Hartseph had no such examples of gallantry. The citizens of Luzerne should be grateful for the privilege of living in the present age of reform.

How Weather History Repeats Itself.

An exchange says, to show how idle is all this talk about mild winters being something new under the sun and due to changing seasons, the reader is invited to peruse the following extract from the diary of Sir Samuel Pepys:

January 21, 1661, he writes: "It is strange what weather we have had all this winter; no cold at all, but the ways are dusty and the flies fly up and down and the rose bushes are full of leaves, such a time of the year as was never known in this world before here." On January 15th, of the following year, the state of the weather appears to have been of such unusual mildness, that Parliament ordered a fast day to pray for more seasonable weather. He writes on that day the following: "Mr. Berkenshaw asked me whether we had not committed a fault in eating to-day; telling me that it is a fast day ordered by the Parliament to pray for more seasonable weather, it having been hitherto summer weather, that it is, both as to warmth and ever other thing, just as if it were the middle of May or June, which do threaten a plague (as all men think) to follow, so it was almost last winter, and the whole year after has been a very sickly time to this day."

Logs Rafted on the Lehigh.

[White Haven Journal.]

The following is the summary of logs rafted during 1889:

	FEET.
A. Lewis & Co.....	1,420,692
C. L. & A. S. Keck.....	1,926,907
Toby, & Lehigh Lumber Co.....	4,227,258
Total.....	7,575,182

For comparison we republish the summary for 1888:

	FEET.
A. Lewis & Co.....	2,944,947
A. F. Peters & Son.....	1,372,144
C. L. & A. S. Keck.....	3,443,733
Toby, & Lehigh Lumber Co.....	5,358,051
Total.....	13,121,875

The Republican Candidates.

THE CANDIDATE FOR JUDGE.

Of the Hon. Charles Edmund Rice as a man and as a judge little need be said. The people know him well enough. His reputation as a jurist has already been made and of its character it is enough to say that each succeeding year since his elevation upon the bench seems but to heighten its sheen. The universal opinion of contemporary jurists as well as the never-failing criterion of his own official acts place him in the foremost rank of the judges of this commonwealth. Judge Rice was born September 15, 1846, at Fairfield, Herkimer County, N. Y., and is descended from an old Connecticut family, prominent in the early history of the new republic. His father, Thomas Arnold Rice, took an active part in the industrial development and the educational institutions of Fairfield. Judge Rice was prepared for college at Fairfield Academy, of which his father was one of the trustees. He subsequently entered and graduated from Hamilton College, in New York, in 1867, and afterwards taught school at Bloomsburg, at the same time reading law with John G. Freeze, of that place. He left this office and entered Albany Law School, and after graduating from that school was admitted to practice at the bar of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. He soon after came to this city, entered the law office of Lyman Hakes, and was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, Feb. 21, 1870. In 1876 he was elected district attorney of this county by a majority of 2,444, when the same year the county gave the Democratic candidate for President a majority of 4,000. His qualifications and talent here began most conspicuously to assert themselves, and the citizens of Luzerne County saw that they could not afford to allow him to appear before them as a practitioner any longer. His election followed and ever since the people have found in him a representative whose administration of the law has been marked by a large legal acumen and unswerving impartiality. A comparatively young judge in one of the largest counties of the State, he has shown himself well fitted to wear the ermine and preside in the people's temple of justice, the arbiter of those disagreements between man and man that are incident to this age of progress. Personally, Judge Rice is of an unassuming disposition, a close student and a genial associate.

THE NOMINEE FOR SHERIFF.

Robert Patterson Robinson, who is in the race for sheriff, was born in Fairmount Township October 17, 1849. He is a son of William P. Robinson, who came from Delaware and cleared a farm in the woods. Young Robinson attended the common schools of that township and during intervals assisting his

father on the farm. His father died in 1888 and his mother some years before. Mr. Robinson taught school in various parts of the county for several years. When, in 1882, one of the county auditors resigned and accepted a position in the pension office at Washington, the court appointed Mr. Robinson to fill the vacancy, and he served until the end of the term. When the next board of county commissioners was elected he was appointed chief clerk, and served with such satisfaction to the commissioners and credit to himself that when the succeeding Democratic board was elected he was retained and is still in that position. His retention is a compliment which speaks for itself, for the place is one which requires a level head and an understanding of the business of the county. Captain Robinson, of Fairmount, is a brother, as was G. Stewart Robinson, who was killed by deserters during the late war.

THE NOMINEE FOR RECORDER.

The person who will oppose the Democratic candidate for recorder is Philip J. Boyle, who was born in Tamaqua, Schuylkill County, March 19, 1856. His father was a miner forty-eight years ago and died about ten years ago. His mother is still living. The candidate was educated in the common schools of Tamaqua and Hazleton and at Millersville Academy. From school he went into his father's dry goods store at Hazleton, and soon after (in 1875) became bookkeeper and manager of the Central Hotel, of Hazleton. In 1877 he was elected assessor of Hazleton Borough for one year. The year following he was elected auditor of the borough for three years, the only Republican member of the board. In 1883 he was elected poor director for the Middle Coal Field Poor District, embracing a portion of Luzerne and all of Carbon County. The district was Democratic by 1,000 votes, but his majority was 1,506. He was elected for three years. Since the expiration of his term he has confined his attention to his livery and undertaking business in Hazleton, and now is ready to serve the people as recorder.

THE NOMINEE FOR CORONER.

Dr. Dan Evans, the candidate for coroner, was born in Glamorganshire, South Wales, June 6, 1846. He came to Nanticoke in 1868 and has been practicing medicine for twenty years. During the small pox epidemic last winter he was employed by the borough council as the borough physician. He alone treated sixty-four cases and lost but eight. He diagnosed the first case properly. He is well qualified for the office which the people

shall between now and the day of election decide whether he shall fill.

THE NOMINEE FOR SURVEYOR.

Ambrose D. Rees was nominated as the Republican candidate for county surveyor. Ever since he was a little boy he has lived in this county. He worked in the mines until he was twenty-one years of age, when he determined to satisfy his ambition to become a civil engineer. He was prepared for college at Wyoming Seminary, and in 1876 entered Lafayette College, graduating in the class of 1881 as civil engineer. He then took charge of the construction of ten miles of the double track of the D. L. & W. R. R. between Waverly and Elmira. Afterwards he was engineer on the Lehigh Valley R. R. but soon resigned, and in connection with a partner opened a general store at Parsons, where he now resides. He is a son of William W. Rees, who has been a superintendent of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. for twenty years. Mr. Rees has always been a staunch Republican and a worker for his party.

Interesting Item of History.

EDITOR RECORD: In an old number of the *Providence Gazette and Country Journal*, Dec. 9, 1769, printed at Providence, R. I., and now in the possession of W. H. Sturdevant, appears the following item of news from Wyoming Valley one hundred and twenty years ago. If correct, it gives the only detailed account of the capture of Col. Jno. Durkee, differing somewhat from Pearce's account. Miner's History states, p. 112, that Captain Ogden of the Pennsylvania forces "with fifty armed men, by a vigorous and well timed movement, seized Captain Durkee, commander of the Yankees." Pearce's Annals, p. 66, says that Ogden "with a party of forty or fifty men suddenly attacked the houses of some of the settlers and took a few prisoners, among whom was Major John Durkee." The rest of the item also differs somewhat from the historians in their account.

H. E. H.

"By a Gentleman from Windham we learn that several of the New England Adventurers have lately returned from the Susquehanna. Major Durgee, their leader, in going from the Blockhouse to view some Mills that were erecting, was waylaid and seized by a Number of armed Men from Pennsylvania, who conducted him to Easton. They afterwards surrounded the Blockhouse and demanded a Conference with some of the principal Settlers, who accordingly went without the Gate for that Purpose. The Pennsylvanians availing themselves of this Opportunity marched into the Blockhouse, when it was agreed that an equal Number of each Party would remain there till Spring, or until the controverted Right of the Lands shall be determined."

THE LATE DR. INGHAM.

Some of the Details of His Interesting and Eventful Life.

The funeral of the late Dr. Ingham occurred from his late residence Tuesday afternoon, Rev. H. L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden officiating. A large number of friends were in attendance. The pall bearers were Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, W. W. Loomis, Wm. P. Miner, W. R. Maffet, F. V. Rockafellow and A. R. Brundage. The carriers were A. H. Dickson, H. H. Harvey, W. M. Miller, Sheldon Reynolds, C. E. Butler, C. P. Hunt. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Dr. Charles Farmer Ingham was born of English parents in the city of Dublin in 1810, consequently he was in the eightieth year of his age. He came to this country in early childhood with his parents, who located in Philadelphia. When 12 or 13 years of age his father removed to Wyoming Valley and located on the west side of the river. Young Ingham joined his uncle, Borbridge, as a clerk in the latter's store in Kingston. He remained there several years when he entered upon the study of medicine with Dr. Thomas W. Miner. Richard Sharpe, who came here in 1832, says Dr. Ingham was in Dr. Miner's office at that time. For a time (1830) he taught school in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, which stood in the Public Square. Subsequently he attended lectures at the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia, though during all this time his attention had largely been given to civil engineering, for which he proved eminently adapted by nature. He never engaged in medical practice, but applied himself to engineering, in which he subsequently achieved a widespread reputation.

He early distinguished himself by the part he took as assistant engineer in locating and constructing the North Branch Canal, running south from Wilkes-Barre to Northumberland and north to the New York State line. The project was completed in the summer of 1834. He surveyed the back track of the famous switchback of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., at Mauch Chunk. His services were sought by the Jersey Central in the construction of the branch running from Wilkes-Barre to Nanticoke and he was afterwards employed by the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. as engineer of their Susquehanna Coal Co. mines at Nanticoke. The railroad bridge crossing the Susquehanna from Wilkes-Barre to Plymouth, now the D. & H. bridge, was en-

gineered by him. Shortly before the war he started the system of works for the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and carried it to satisfactory completion.

In earlier years he had been superintendent and general manager for an oil works and powder mill at Spottswood, N. J., but owing to explosions and other misfortunes the venture was disastrous. It was at Spottswood that he married Miss Lucy Vernett, a Connecticut lady of French extraction, who survives him. This was in 1839. The general stagnation of business following close upon the heels of his misfortune prompted him to try his fortune in the new Southwest, Texas then looming into prominence as the Lone Star Republic. He remained some three years, experiencing all the excitement and vicissitudes incident to those early days on the Rio Grande.

Returning about 1843 he was, upon the recommendation of his friend, Col. Alexander H. Bowman, U. S. Engineers, called upon by the government to proceed to Charleston, S. C., where he remained seven years assisting Col. Bowman in the erection of Fort Sumter. When this work was completed he returned to Wilkes-Barre and entered the employ of the Mordecai brothers, of Baltimore, as engineer of their mines at Wilkes-Barre, at which time the coal trade was coming rapidly into prominence.

Dr. Ingham was for many years a member of the old borough council, and was one of the founders of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. He has served as president, and has always held positions on important committees. He was invaluable in that organization, by reason of his intimate knowledge of geology, conchology and other scientific branches. Dr. Ingham was an expert on all matters connected with the coal measures. For several years he made annual trips to Stellerton, Nova Scotia, where he had been engaged as consulting engineer of the Acadia Coal Co. He was the trusted expert of the Wilkes-Barre syndicate developing the Wheel of Fortune mine in Colorado. A committee comprising Dr. Ingham, Harrison Wright, W. P. Ryman and J. K. Bogert went out to inspect the property. Of these only one is living—Mr. Ryman. Dr. Ingham had made numerous trips to the West, being taken out once by a syndicate of English capitalists who built the Rio Grande R. R., to report as an expert upon some of the work, and once to examine the coal deposits in the Gunnison region. During the Leadville excitement Dr. Ingham was engaged in extensive investigations for Wilkes-Barre investors.

In 1873-5 he laid out the summer resort, Seagirt, Monmouth County, N. J.

When the sewer system was introduced into Wilkes-Barre the work of engineering was naturally entrusted to Dr. Ingham, and he

prosecuted it vigorously for two years, after which it was turned over to his son and other younger men.

Dr. Ingham was a man who sought the quiet walks of life, and whose recreation lay in three directions—his home, his books and his study of nature. He was a man of excellent education, and as was said of him by Rev. Mr. Jones in the funeral service, his life was characterized by industry, integrity and purity. His disposition was gentle, and he attracted by his rare but unobtrusive accomplishments. Though not a communicant he was an attendant at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. The end came painlessly. His illness was of only two days' duration and was marked by only one painful feature—his inability to communicate with his family. He motioned for pencil and paper, but the paralysis had crippled his powers and his writing was unintelligible except a single sentence—"I want to go home." He sank peacefully to his final rest on Saturday morning, Jan. 18.

Besides his widow, three children survive him, William V., Mary and Lucy.

The Last of Her Family.

Mrs. Hattie Nye, who has been residing with her cousin, Mrs. Bell, at 62 South River Street, for the past few months, died a few minutes after nine Thursday, Jan. 23, aged 72. Mrs. Nye lived with the family of Oliver Hillard in Charleston, S. C., for a number of years of her early life. Her then prospective husband, Mr. Nye, was at that time a clerk in Mr. Hillard's employ, but he subsequently entered business for himself in Charleston, and later in New Orleans, having a branch house in Cincinnati. He was for many years very wealthy, but before he died much of his property was swept away by business reverses. He spent his summers in Falmouth, Mass., and he died there last May. Soon afterward Mrs. Nye removed to Wilkes-Barre and made her home with Mrs. Bell. During the early winter she had formulated plans for spending a part of the cold season in Jacksonville, but some weeks ago she sustained a fracture of the thigh from a fall, and from that time she never rose from her bed. Notwithstanding her advanced years she bore the shock well and under the best medical skill and most excellent care she seemed to improve. However, about a fortnight ago she suffered a paralytic stroke and from that time her vital powers gradually failed. The end came very peacefully. Deceased was a communicant of the Congregational Church. She was possessed of a most lovable disposition and she was much beloved by those who knew her. She had her share of this world's troubles, but she always maintained

a courageous spirit and never gave up to repining. This was one of her most charming characteristics, and to it was added gentleness and kind consideration toward others. She was a native of Charleston and was 72 years old. She is not survived by any near relatives.

The funeral of Mrs. Henrietta Nye was held from the residence of Mrs. M. H. Bell on Saturday afternoon. The remains, which reposed in a black broadcloth casket, looked peaceful and almost as natural as sleep. There was a tasteful arrangement of flowers and smilax around the bier. Rev. H. L. Jones conducted the services. A quartet consisting of Mrs. Jones, Miss Puckey and Messrs. Puckey sung touchingly "Abide With Me" and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." The pall bearers were Isaac P. Hand, R. B. Brundage, W. S. McLean, H. H. Harvey, T. F. Ryman and R. J. Flick. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

On the Death of J. R. Kennedy.

Frank Humphreys hands the Record the following tribute to his brother musician, the late Mr. Kennedy:

Another gentle heart has ceased
From earthly strife. The smile that eased
The tension of that heart.
The hand that gave expressive tone
Of thoughts within, the eyes that shone,
Have ceased to bear their part
In this terrestrial clime; but far
The freedomed soul shines from its star.

I saw him but a few short days
Before he died.—How kind his ways!
How passing kind his care
That brothers in his chosen art
Of music should not lack a part
Of aught he had to share!
Since this his view of this world's plan.—
The servant may be all the man.

'Twere meet that he should reach the sky
(Though than the seventh heaven more high)—
The sky of Israel.
Though Poe, our king of poesy,
Maintains that, of the hosts on high,
"None sings so wildly well
As the angel Israel," yet now
The victor's crown may leave his brow.

Though he "whose heart strings are a lute"
May make the "giddy stars" be mute
With his "trembling living wire,"
Yet he the man we mourn to-day
Full of his earthly viol did play
With "Israel's fire!"—
The tremblings that his heart strings knew,
From forth his speaking viol he drew.

The wrongs of bad men to his race
Had wrought upon his gentle face
That melancholy stain,
Which ever marks the beautiful
(So Poe declares), and he were dull
Who could not note his pain.
Peace to his ashes! May his soul
Have "rounded to the perfect whole!"

Lacked Two Years of 90.

The death is reported at Philadelphia, of Stephen Wilson, an early resident of Wyoming Valley and uncle of Mrs. E. H. Chase and Thomas Taylor, of Wilkes-Barre. He was 88 years of age. He was a son of Elnathan Wilson, a Revolutionary soldier, who came from New London, Conn., to Wyoming Valley at an early day. Elnathan married Betsey Baker, of Forty Fort, in 1798, Rev. Auning Owen performing the ceremony. The family lived on the west side of the Susquehanna. In 1811 Elnathan leased the old ferry at the foot of Northampton Street, Wilkes-Barre, which he operated profitably for a year or two, and then opened a store in Kingston and afterwards kept hotel there. The children were Stephen, Polly, Esther, Ann, William, George and Lyman. Their hospitable home was a favorite resort of the itinerant Methodist preachers. Elnathan was born in 1762 and died in 1857. His wife, Elizabeth, was born in 1782 and died in 1840.

Elnathan's sister, Elizabeth, was employed by Gen. Washington as a spy to convey intelligence to a Revolutionary officer (Gen. Thomas) who was held on parole as a prisoner by the British, then in possession of New York City. The girl spy afterwards lived in Luzerne County. The Record has an interesting account of her daring experience and will print it at an early day.

The Record is in possession of some interesting reminiscences left by Mr. Wilson, relative to Wilkes-Barre in the early part of the century and it hopes to print them in later issues.

Will of David Gruver.

David Gruver, late of this city, made his will Nov. 20, 1889. It was admitted to probate in the office of Register McGreevy on Saturday. After providing for the payment of all just debts and funeral expenses, he bequeaths his entire estate to his wife, Julia, to be held by her during her natural life. After her death it is the request of decedent that a house and lot on Hillside Street, now occupied by his son, Sterling E. Gruver, shall become the property of said son. The remainder of the estate shall go in equal shares to the following children: Mary A., wife of G. W. Garrison; Sarah E., wife of Valentine Heiss; Lydia J., wife of William Shopland; George W.; Thomas J., of Golden, Colorado, and Elwood. For the reason that George W. already holds part of the real estate he is to receive \$500 less than the others. The late Mrs. Henry C. Hirner, a daughter, was given a lot of land as her share. To her granddaughter, Anna R. Merrill, is given \$5. The widow and son, George W., are appointed to execute the provisions of the will. The witnesses are S. J. Strauss, Esq., and Michael Murphy.

One Whom Wilkes-Barreans Knew.

Mrs. F. J. Leavenworth was recently called on to sustain the loss of her brother, William Woodward, of Philadelphia. It is within less than a year that two others of the brothers and sisters have died—Mrs. Harriet Arnett, of Philadelphia, and a brother in St. Louis. Mrs. Leavenworth and her brother Enos alone remain. Mr. Woodward was past 70 years of age. He was acquainted in Wilkes-Barre and was well known to all patrons of Glen Summit, he having spent the last two or three summers there with his nieces, the Misses Hettie and Margaret Arnett. Mr. Woodward had been in failing health for a long time, and had been confined to his bed ever since he left the mountain. Mr. Woodward was unmarried, and for many years made his home with his sister, Mrs. Arnett, on Rittenhouse Square. He was formerly engaged in the grocery trade in Philadelphia, but retired many years ago. He was a member of the Reformed Episcopal Church. Mr. Woodward was a gentleman whose polished manners and breadth of information made him a valued accession to any social circle, and a host of friends will grieve to hear of his demise. But the ones who will miss him most are those who knew him best—the members of that family circle which his nobility of character and his kindness of heart so conspicuously adorned. He died at the Hotel Aldine, in Philadelphia, on Jan. 6.

Almost Ninety Years of Age.

At East Mauch Chunk, on Tuesday night, about 11 o'clock, Mrs. Sarah Sharpe died at the residence of her daughter, Miss Fanny Sharpe. She was the widow of Richard Sharpe, whom many of the older residents of this city will remember as having died here September 16, 1836. Mrs. Sharpe was born in England January 30, 1800, and was consequently within a few days of being 90 years of age. Of six children two survive, Miss Fanny Sharpe and Mrs. George Ruddle, of East Mauch Chunk. Richard Sharpe, of West River Street, this city, is a step-son, his mother having died January 10, 1822, sixty-eight years ago. The funeral services will be held in Mauch Chunk January 17, and the remains will be brought to this city on the 12:30 Lehigh Valley train. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

Death of a Nonagenarian.

Died, at the residence of her son, John Scoville, in Beaumont, Wyoming County, on January 21, 1890, Mrs. Fanny Scoville, widow of the late Orr Scoville, aged 95 years, 5 months and 7 days. Her father was William Harris, formerly of Kingston Township.

The Last of an Illustrious Family.

[Shickshinny Echo, Dec. 20, 1889.]

Died, at Register, Pa., on the 12th of December, Miss Agondceca E. Westover, after a short illness from dropsy. Deceased was the last survivor of the immediate family of the late Jonathan Westover, Esq., who for nearly a quarter of a century was the conservator, as well as justice of the peace of Huntington Township, a mark of respect and recognition of true worth that attaches to but one other citizen of the township, whose name is familiar and still survives. One son, David, and two daughters, H. A. and the deceased, survived their illustrious father. The daughters remained upon the homestead, where they lived in great harmony, enjoying the esteem of the entire community, until a few years since they were separated by the death of the former. Cultivated and refined, superior in intellect, affable in manners, generous in disposition, needy ones never plead in vain nor were any turned empty away. Their presence was a benediction wherever they moved. The deceased was perhaps the greatest conversationalist of her age in this community—a close reader of history and current events until failing eyesight prevented her. Mrs. Abraham Huff and Mr. P. S. Westover, niece and nephew, were her comfort and stay during her declining years.

The funeral services were held on Sunday, in the new M. E. Church (for which she gave the grounds) and (to which she was the first to be carried) attended by a vast concourse of sorrowing friends and neighbors. Interment at the Dodson Cemetery.

Death of an Octogenarian.

Many old people are succumbing to ailments induced and made more severe by this wretched weather. On January 15, Andrew Bierbach, of Bowman Street, died at the age of 86 years. For many years he was employed in the Ashley shops, but relinquished his occupation three or four years ago. His wife and four children, two sons and two daughters, survive him. The cause of death was pneumonia and old age.

Mrs. Shepard Goodwin, wife of the late Shepard Goodwin, died at her home on Main Street, Kingston, Thursday, January 10, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, with which she was prostrated about two weeks ago. Her death had been expected for some days, as she was quite an old lady and quite feeble, never having fully recovered from a former paralytic stroke, which she suffered about one year ago. Mrs. Goodwin was born in Wyoming, Luzerne Co., in October, 1810, and was 79 years old at the time of her death. She married Shepard Goodwin when about 20 years old, and survived her hus-

band only about one year. She leaves one child, a daughter, Mrs. Abram Cool, of Trinidad, Colorado.

A Monument to Tom Quick.

The RECORD has been shown a large poster issued from the *Dispatch* office, Milford, Pike Co., which reads as follows: "Tom Quick, or the era of frontier settlement. The monument to Tom Quick and his father will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies at Milford, Pike Co., Pa., on the afternoon of Wednesday, Aug. 28, 1889. The centennial liberty pole and national flag will be raised on Centre Square, where Gifford Pinchot, Esq., will deliver an address, Hon. W. H. Armstrong will read Drake's noted poem, and Mrs. George St. John will sing 'The Star Spangled Banner.' Col. J. Nyce Post G. A. R. and the Rudolph Band will lead the procession to the monument, where the exercises will be opened by Rev. Dr. Mills, of Port Jervis, president of the Minisink Valley Historical Society, and addresses will be delivered by Judge Allerton and Amos Van Etten, Esq., Rev. Joseph Millet, J. H. Van Etten, Esq., Hon. D. Van Auken, Rev. A. S. Gardner, and a letter will be read from Hon. William Bross, of Chicago, who gives the monument."

Hon. Wm. Bross, above mentioned, is ex-Lieut. Governor of Illinois, and now president of the *Chicago Tribune* Company. Mr. Bross, as a boy, served his first apprenticeship in a printing office at Milford under our former townsman, Hon. Benjamin Alden Bidlack, who died at his post of duty as U. S. Minister at Bogota, many years ago. He lived in the house on North Main Street, in this city, now the property of G. B. Nicholson's heirs. Governor Bross is a descendant from the Quicks, whose monument is to be unveiled on the 28th. The governor has always maintained a deep interest in the early history of this northeastern portion of Pennsylvania, and was a prominent visitor at Wyoming's 100th year memorial services, July 3, 1878.

Some War Reminiscences.

The *Pittston Gazette* has begun the publication of a series of reminiscences of the late war, chronicling the valiant services of the private soldiers. It invites local veterans to furnish contributions. The first instalment is from the versatile pen of Squire W. W. Pritchard, whose Democratic musings from Hunlock have from time to time entertained the readers of the RECORD. Mr. Pritchard is certainly a literary genius, and his recollections would have been eminently worth place in the *Century* series of war articles.

The Earliest Wyoming Doctor.

(Daily Record, Jan. 14.)

The first to practice medicine in old Wyoming, so far as we know, was Dr. Joseph Sprague, who came with his family from Connecticut in 1770 or 1771, at the time of the first permanent settlement. He lost a son in the battle of Wyoming. A great deal of light is thrown upon the values of those early days, as well as upon the modes of living, by the account books of Elisha Blackman, a prominent farmer of Wilkes-Barre. These are in the possession of his great-grandson, Henry Blackman Plumb, Esq., author of the "History of Hanover Township," who has from time to time kindly furnished the Record with transcripts of interesting portions. Here is an account with old Dr. Sprague, the amounts being carried out in Connecticut currency, 6 shillings being equivalent to a Spanish silver dollar. After 1786 and the establishment of the Pennsylvania claim to the soil, the Connecticut values gave way to Pennsylvania values—7 shillings and 6 pence making a dollar. The reckonings of accounts in pounds, shillings and pence continued long after 1800.

WILKES-BARRE, June 1, 1772.

Doctor Joseph Sprague,

To Elisha Blackman, Senior, Dr.

	£	s.	d.
To Cash, Lawful money.....	0	8	8
" Work with two men and two horses, plowing an acre of land.....	0	6	0
" Plowing two acres between corn.....	0	3	0
" One days work.....	0	3	0
" Plowing two acres of corn.....	0	3	0
1773 To One quart bottle.....	0	1	6
To Cash, one dollar.....	0	6	0
To One acre of stalks.....	0	4	0
To 1 Bushel and half peck of corn	0	3	7
To ferry to fetch one bushel of corn.....	0	0	8
To A turn with Mr. Porter.....	0	2	6
1774, July—To the three boys a day (Elisha, Ichabod, Eleazer).....	0	3	0
To Eleazer, half a day.....	0	0	6
To Ichabod, one day.....	0	1	0
To 20 pumpkins.....	0	1	8
To the three boys one day Stripping tobacco.....	0	3	0
To one boy a day.....	0	1	0
To one pig.....	0	2	0
1775, January 10—To $\frac{1}{2}$ a bushel of potatoes.....	0	1	0
To 1 bushel of potatoes.....	0	2	0
To 10 bushels of corn.....	0	10	0
1775, June ye 25—Settled with Mr Joseph Sprague and found due to him.....	0	2	0
(No date)—To payment for doctoring.	1	1	9
To $2\frac{1}{2}$ bushels of corn for Douglas Davison.....	0	7	6
To 3 bushels of corn.....	0	9	0
To $1\frac{1}{2}$ bushels of corn.....	0	4	6
To 1 bushel of corn.....	0	3	6
To 4 bushels of corn.....	0	14	0

Dr. Sprague's Wife a Doctor Too.

(Daily Record, Jan. 15.)

EDITOR RECORD: Your item of yesterday entitled "The Earliest Wyoming Doctor," giving the name of Dr. Joseph Sprague as being the first medical practitioner here in the valley is probably correct. Permit me, however, to supplement this fact by stating that Dr. Sprague's wife, Mrs. Eunice Sprague, was in all probability the first female doctor to practice the profession of medicine in these parts. I do not myself remember her, but often when I was a small boy, heard the old people speak of "Granny Sprague" as a successful practitioner of midwifery and of the healing art among children. Mrs. Dr. Sprague's residence and office, which I well remember, was a one-story log house on the corner of Main and Union Streets, then known as Granny Sprague's corner, where the Kesler block now stands. The old log house was demolished long years ago, but the cellar was plainly to be seen up to the time of erecting the present block of brick buildings. Mrs. Sprague, if I am not mistaken, was the mother of "Aunt Young," who lived in a small one-story frame house on Canal Street, still standing, a short distance below Union Street, who used to tell us boys how she often listened to the cry of wild cats and wolves in the swamp in front of her place, about where the line of several railroads pass up the valley. I remember that in going to Mrs. Young's place, out Union near the Van Zeek house, we had to pass a water course about where Fell Street joins the former, which at times, after heavy rains, would be quite a formidable stream for children to ford. It was here, as I have heard said, that old Zimri, the town fiddler, was drowned on a dark night or towards morning as he was on his way home, perhaps slightly boozy, after having delighted the boys and girls during the first part of the night with the exciting dancing music of "money musk" and "the devil's dream," drawn from his miraculous violin. W. J.

[The Wilkes-Barre Advertiser, of April 15, 1814, notes that Mrs. Eunice Sprague died on the 12th, aged 82 years, but beyond the mere statement that she was one of the first settlers of this place, gives no particulars as to her interesting career. Her maiden name was Eunice Chapman, and she was a native of Colechester, Conn. Dr. Hollister thus describes her in his history: "She was a worthy old lady, prompt, cheerful and successful, and at this time (1785) the sole accoucheur in all the wide domain now embraced by Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming Counties. Although of great age, her obstetrical practice as late as 1810 surpassed that of any physician in this portion of

Pennsylvania. For attending a confinement case, no matter how distant the journey, how long or fatiguing the detention, this sturdy and faithful woman invariably charged one dollar for services rendered, although a larger fee was never refused if any one was able or rash enough to offer it."

By an earlier marriage at Sharon, N. Y., Mrs. Sprague was the mother of Phoebe Poyner Young. The latter was one of the fugitives from the massacre of Wyoming, and was one of a party of seven women and children who escaped down the river to Harrisburg in a canoe. Mrs. Young died in 1839 at the age of 89 years. Her recollections were largely used by the earlier historians of Wyoming Valley.—*Editor.*]

Notable Genealogy.

EDITOR RECORD: A descendant born and raised in Wilkes-Barre of the pilgrim, John Alden, attended the unveiling, last June, in Mystic, Conn., of the monument commemorative of the Pequod war of 1637. At the centennial exhibition of 1876 in Philadelphia an elaborate set of jewelry was shown, the special feature of which was the setting in gold of pieces of Plymouth Rock. Upon the gold were engraved the family names in their genealogical order. The visit and what was done have been described to me in a personal letter, as follows:

"So the spirit seized me to go back to the Rock, to 1620, and witness the dedication of the forefathers' monument—a grand, noble shaft, one worthy of them. But the Pilgrims need no monument to perpetuate their virtues—their names will live till the Rock crumbles to dust. I took my historical and genealogical jewelry, bearing the names of John, Jonathan, Andrew and Prince Alden, Thomas and James Fitch, and John Mason, John Jameson, Lazarus Stewart, John Boyd, John Bull and Samuel Headley, and laid it as a tribute to the memory of my Pilgrim ancestors upon the Bible of John Alden at Pilgrim Hall. I honored each name inscribed on its broad gold band—Alden, Fitch, Mason, Jameson, Stewart, Boyd, Bull and Headley,—making good my stepping stones, 1637, 1755, 1776, 1812, 1876, 1887 and 1889." As the names Jameson, Stewart, Boyd and Bull belong to Pennsylvanians, and at least the two first named to Wyoming Valley, I consider it quite within the bounds of propriety that your paper should contain mention, by way of record more than as a matter of news, of this very commendable act, properly connecting and perpetuating a family's remarkable and deservedly notable historical and genealogical record. C. R. S.

RED MEN, OLD AND NEW.

A Tribe Named for a Wyoming Pioneer Who Spent Six Years in Captivity and Was Adopted by the Onondagos.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 20, a new tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men was instituted in Williams Hall, Plainsville, by T. K. Donnelly, Great Chief of Records of Pennsylvania. The new tribe was named Coconeunquo, 180, by C. M. Williams, a charter member of the tribe. What makes the institution of this tribe the more interesting is the fact that within 70 rods of the wigwam of the new tribe is the spot where Samuel Cary was captured and taken prisoner by the Indians on the day of the massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778. He was taken the next day after his capture before a dying Indian who had been mortally wounded in the massacre, who gave his consent that the prisoner, who was then 20 years old, be adopted into the tribe (Onondagos). The name of the dying Indian was Coconeunquo, which name young Cary bore during his six years of captivity among the tribe.

Another feature of the instituting of this modern tribe is that among the charter members are two of Samuel Cary's grandsons—Henry J. Cary and C. M. Williams, the latter naming the new tribe after the Indian cognomen given his grandfather during captivity.

Samuel Cary, the Wyoming massacre captive, was a son of Joseph Cary, and was born in Dutchess County, N. Y., Aug. 12, 1758, and was married to Mrs. Rosanna Bennett, nee Cary, in 1786, and died April 23, 1843, in Plainsville. He was buried in the old grave yard. Two months ago the remains were transferred by his grandson, C. M. Williams, to the Hollenback Cemetery.

Antiquarians in Town.

Col. John F. Meginness and J. H. McMinn, of Williamsport, were in town Dec. 27. They spent a pleasant afternoon in inspecting the cabinet of the Historical Society. Mr. McMinn, who is a collector of Indian pottery, states that the specimens possessed by the Historical Society—several of them entire—are so far as he knows the finest in the United States. In the evening they visited the residence of George Slocum Bennett to see the life size portrait of Frances Slocum, the Lost Sister of Wyoming, concerning whom Mr. Meginness contemplates writing a book.

The Naming of Boroughs.

[Scranton Republican.]

Personal considerations and undue haste often result in much inappropriateness in the naming of boroughs which are so fast multiplying in the valley. For instance Edwardsville, whose name is all right for a borough, is altogether out of place as a postoffice name, as there is another of the same name in the State, and the "ville" had to be changed to "dale" to rectify so far as possible the error when it came to making it a postoffice location. Luzerne Borough, which for some unaccountable reason was so named, is not distinctive enough for a specific portion of the county of the same name, and residents are discussing the advisability of changing it. The Record has suggested "Hartsuff," the old time designation of the place, as more suitable, and the suggestion is worthy of consideration. Dorranceon Borough, named in honor of its old residents of that name, does well, but is not a good one for a postoffice name as there is a Dorrance office in Luzerne County, and the destination of mail matter would be apt to get mixed. Farther up the region and in the Lackawanna Valley are instances of these misapplied titles. Taylorville, not yet a borough, but whose postoffice is Minooka, instead of appropriating Minooka as a borough title when making application for incorporation gave itself the name of Taylorport, neither especially elegant or good on account of a Taylorville in the State. Pleasant Valley Borough, after incorporation as such, was forced to change the title to Avoca, the name given to the postoffice soon after incorporation. Other instances of trouble in this line are seen everywhere. But there are always names to be found without referring to the State's postoffice directory, which, on account of their local origin, would make them thoroughly distinctive and eminently fitting as borough nomenclatures. Mistakes already made can be rectified, but people should be careful in future to so name their incorporated towns as to have postoffice and borough names alike, and thus have no need of further trouble on account of mistakes made in the start.

THE NAME FOR LUZERNE BOROUGH.

EDITOR RECORD: Instead of the name "Hartsuff," as suggested in last week's Record, the name of the borough should be East Bennet, to distinguish it from a town named Bennet in the western part of the State. Before her death Mrs. Sarah Bennet gave the ground for the school house, both churches, also for the station, besides giving \$3,000 toward the building of the Presbyterian Church. Her daughter, Miss Martin Bennet, has, since her mother's death, given a double lot to the Bennet Presbyterian congregation for a par-

sonage, and takes considerable interest in the borough. The ground where the D. L. & W. station stands was deeded to them with the understanding that the station should be named Bennet, so that it is impossible now to change it. The Postoffice Department at Washington seven years ago refused to name the postoffice Bennet, or East Bennet, because there was a postoffice in the western part of this State named Bennet. The difficulty is not in confounding the name of the town with that of the county, but in naming the station Bennet and the postoffice Luzerne, and unless the name of the postoffice is changed to Bennet or East Bennet, it will in all probability remain what it now is for some time to come.

A PECULIAR WINTER.

But There is Plenty of Chance for Freezing Weather Yet.

Captain Henry E. Melville, who has just entered upon his eighteenth consecutive year of service as superintendent of the Philadelphia City Ice Boats, has furnished a *Ledger* reporter with the following dates at which the Delaware river was sufficiently obstructed by ice to warrant the city ice boats being placed in service since 1872:

Winter of 1772-73, December 1; winter of 1873-74, January 15; winter of 1874-75, December 30; winter of 1875-76, December 19; winter of 1876-77, December 10; winter of 1877-78, January 3; winter of 1878-79, December 23; winter of 1879-80, December 31; winter of 1880-81, December 11; winter of 1881-82, January 4; winter of 1882-83, December 20; winter of 1883-84, December 25; winter of 1884-85, Dec. 20; winter of 1885-86, Jan. 10; winter of 1886-87, Dec. 6; winter of 1887-88, Dec. 29. In the winter of 1888-89 the boats were kept in readiness with half crews, but they were not called into service during the entire winter. The first ice appeared last winter Dec. 23, and disappeared Dec. 30; appeared again Feb. 13 and disappeared Feb. 20; again appeared Feb. 24, and finally disappeared for the season four days later, the ice at no time being over two inches thick.

By the above record it will be seen that the chances of considerable cold weather before the winter is over is very good. In four winters of the eighteen reported the river did not freeze sufficiently to require the services of the ice boats until after Jan. 3.

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* of January 4, 1890, prints in its Notes and Queries department an article on the Patterson family, which contains interesting material on trade with the Indians from 1700 to 1750.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

Several Interesting Papers Read at the Quarterly Meeting—List of the Donations.

A quarterly meeting of Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held at their rooms on South Franklin Street Friday, Sept. 13. Rev. H. L. Jones acted as temporary chairman. Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge and S. J. Strauss, Esq., were named for resident membership and were elected by acclamation.

On motion of Rev. H. E. Hayden, Dr. Hodge was elected as meteorologist, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Dana. The remainder of the evening was occupied with the reading of papers. The first was by Rev. H. E. Hayden entitled, "Oliver Pollock and George Rogers Clark's Conquest of Illinois." The paper dealt mostly with the eventful and exciting career of the former and his contributions, both in a physical and mental sense, to the early history of America. A note was made of the fact that although he was very prominently identified with colonial events, his name was almost entirely forgotten in later times.

A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Hayden for his paper.

Sheldon Reynolds followed in a paper on the life and services of Judge Edmund L. Dana, deceased, which appears elsewhere in this issue. He was also tendered a vote of thanks. A few general remarks then followed on the character of Judge Dana, and the society adjourned.

Following are the donations for the quarter:

C. D. Collet, London, diplomatic fly sheets; New London County Historical Society, memoirs; American Philosophical Society, reports; Bureau of Education, reports; Department of State, reports of U. S. Consuls; Smithsonian Institution, "Mound exploration;" American Geological Society, bulletin; Smithsonian Institution, "Joseph Henry and the Magnetic Telegraph;" Women's Anthropological Society of America, its history; Robert Baur, "Red-Nosed Mike;" American Philosophical Society, "Attempt towards an International Language;" J. Watts de Peyster, LL.D., miscellanies by an officer; Mrs. General McCartney, works on "Woman's Suffrage;" H. C. Sedgwick, marked papers; J. C. Branner, State geologist, reports; R. Baur & Son, "Rachel Craig;" Hon. J. A. Seranton, official war records; Susan B. Anthony, three volumes on "Woman's Suffrage;" Augustus Dohoomaher, report Commerce Commission; A. W. Potter, "Third District Public Schools;" Philosophical Society of Washington, "Philosophy and Specialties, by Garrick Mallery;" Henry Phillips, Jr., pamphlets, proceedings of convention to frame a national bankrupt law; C. W. Darling, "Rise of

Christian Associations;" George D. Conover, "Seneca Indians;" Pacumtuck Valley Memorial Association, "Narrative of Captivity of Stephen Williams;" New London County Historical Society, "Major John Mason Statute;" Geo. Meade, Philadelphia, "Dedication of Monument 6th Pa. Cavalry;" W. W. Parks, "Old New York;" Connecticut Historical Society, "Anniversary of Adoption of First Constitution of Connecticut;" Edward Welles, "Farewell sermon of Jonathan Edwards, D. D.;" Hon. George J. Stegmaier, State reports; Board of Lunacy Commissioners, reports; State Geologist Branner, reports; U. S. Fish Commissioners, "Fish Industry of the U. S.;" Harry Hakes, "The Hakes Family;" Mrs. C. D. Foster, "Treatise of moral and intellectual virtues;" W. C. Shepherd, Indian net sinkers found at Three Cornered Pond; C. B. Snyder, oil painting, "The Last Scalp;" also the proceedings of several historical societies.

ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

SOLOMON'S GAP.

John Trimble is one of the oldest residents of this place, having lived here 19 years. Some years ago he had the misfortune of losing his right leg. He has built a neat residence, together with a three story building attached. The upper floor is used as a lodge room by various lodges. The second is a hall for general purposes. The lower floor is used as a temperance hotel, and run by Mr. Gimble, who is not able to work, having lost his leg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank are the two oldest people here, if not in the county. It was said that they were 96 and 94 respectively. Mr. Frank, who is 96, is enjoying excellent health, and is bright and active. Mrs. Frank is also in comparatively good health for a person of her age.

ASKAM.

Rev. Richard Metcalf is now 80 years of age. His father emigrated to this country from Yorkshire, England, in the year 1825, and settled in Wilkes-Barre, where he lived 10 years; Richard, when about 25 years of age, removed to Rush County, Ind., thence to Wabash County, Ill., and after having lived there some years removed to Askam in the year 1845, where he has lived ever since. There were born to them four children, all of whom are living; R. R. Metcalf, Ann, widow of the late Miles Holcomb, both of Hanover Township; John W. Metcalf, of Huntington Township, and Isabel, wife of Clark Harned, of Union Township. Mr. Metcalf, notwithstanding his advanced age, is in good health and very active. Mr. Metcalf has been an active member of the M. E. Church about 60 years, and an ordained minister 41 years.

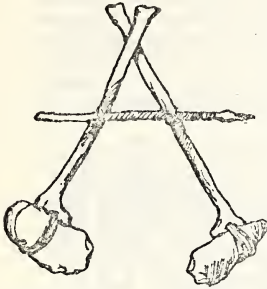
E. M. E.

FROM PRIMAL AGES.

AN INDIAN WORKSHOP DISCOVERED NEAR WASHINGTON.

Two Miles from the White House--Rich Find in Archaeology--Where the Savages Made Arrows and Hatchets--Washington Paved with the Red Man's Relics.

(Special Washington Letter.)

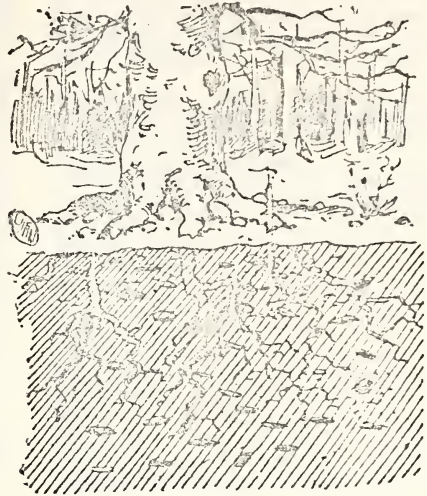


ACCORDING to recent finds of the bureau of ethnology, of which Major J. W. Powell is the head, the political capital of the United States is on the very spot where stood the industrial and art capital of the

Atlantic coast aborigines. It is announced that within easy distance of the dome of the capitol are the remains of the ancient workshop, and that the city of Washington is paved with the art relics of a race absolutely unknown to our people, who occupied and deserted the place in the dim and misty past. In the vicinity of the city rude stone implements are found in great numbers. So thoroughly scattered throughout the Potomac valley are they that they are brought in with every load of gravel from the creek beds, and the laborer breaking stone for our streets each year passes thousands of them under his hammer. These curious relics have at all times attracted considerable attention from archaeologists, but it is only recently that they have received careful study. Of late Professor W. H. Holmes, the archaeologist of the bureau of ethnology, has given them his undivided attention, and he has been led to a number of important conclusions.

Within a mile of the city limits a quarry workshop of these early stone workers has been unearthed and can be seen to-day almost exactly as it was left by this prehistoric people. This is one of the most fertile fields for archaeological research to be found anywhere in this country. This workshop of the

ancient flaked-stone tool cutters has now been carefully examined and a large number of



WHERE RELICS ARE FOUND.

specimens of this early work have been preserved for further study and speculation. Recently a Star reporter accompanied Professor Holmes to the scene of his labors.

Arrived at the bridge over Piney Branch out Fourteenth street, one is already within the limits of the implement-bearing area, and the rude objects may be picked up on all hands, in the lanes that lead up through the forest-skirted farm in the beds of all the streams and upon all the slopes including an area three-fourths of a mile square.

The committee of research under Professor Holmes was particularly concerned with a portion of this area on the north side of the creek and lying just west of Fourteenth street road. Here the plateau faces rise to 100 feet above the creek bed and 200 feet above tidewater. The slopes are precipitous, but generally even and regular, and are covered with forest, much of which is primeval.

Upon these steep slopes the primitive people found the material used in implement making, and here they worked until a mass of refuse of astonishing magnitude was accumulated, and which is found not only upon the slopes but in the masses of gravel at the base of the slopes and in the flood

planes of the valley even down to Rock creek and for an unknown distance along its course.

So far as is known the first discovery of implements upon this particular site was made by Dr. DeLancy Gill, who at that time, 1887, was Mr. Holmes' assistant in the illustrations division of the geological survey, and is now in charge of that work.

Professor Holmes, after visiting the place several times, made a systematic search for the old workshop and quarry, last month. He determined the location of the old quarry and excavated a trench which cut a section directly across the line followed by the ancient workman in his labors. He was rewarded by finding a little below the surface beds of the half-finished and rejected implements thrown aside by the workmen. It would appear that in seeking suitable boulders



LOCATING THE OLD QUARRY.

ders from which to form their implements they worked over a large part of the slope and that millions of worked stones and broken fragments now occupy the site.

In cutting the section from below the first positive evidence of ancient excavation was encountered at about the thirty-fifth foot and at the fortieth foot this work had reached five feet in depth beneath the present surface. At the fiftieth foot it had reached five and a half feet and at the sixtieth foot it was six feet deep and had penetrated the slope gravels to within one foot of the underlying mica schist. At the seventieth foot the gravels

had been entirely penetrated and the ancient workmen had stood upon the surface of the mica schist nine feet below the surface, and had there shaped his rude stone tools. At the seventy-ninth foot they encountered the face of the Potomac boulder bed, a wall of ovoid quartzites. This was the quarry face

of the ancient miner. Facing a wall like this he was in a position to supply the whole ancient world with the raw material for one of its most important arts.

The magnitude of the work accomplished by the ancient miners will be realized when it is stated that the section made by Mr. Holmes crossed a belt of worked material fifty feet wide and on an average about six feet deep, and that this belt extends horizontally along the bluff for an unknown distance, probably a half mile in length.

From a trench three feet wide and fifty feet long cut through the artificial deposits of this slope have been obtained 3,000 worked stones, all exhibiting design, and over a thousand cubic feet of material have been examined and shifted, all or nearly all of which consisted of fragments from his hammer.



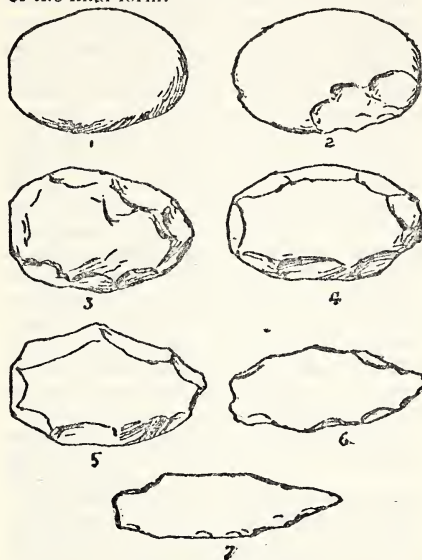
HOW THE IMPLEMENTS WERE MADE.

Professor Holmes showed the reporter how, in all probability, the ancient workman proceeded with his task.

Taking up two boulders and adjusting them to the hands, the first step was to strike the edge of one against that of the other at the proper angle to detach a flake; the second step and the third were the same, and so on

until the circuit was completed. If no false step was made and the stone had the right fracture these few strokes, occupying but as many seconds, gave as a result the typical turtle back—a boulder with one side faceted by artificial flaking; the other side, save through accident, remaining smooth.

With perhaps a few additional strong strokes the second stage was completed and the rough stone began to suggest the outlines of the final form.



SPECIMEN RELICS.

There have been collected from this one small spot fully 1,000 "turtle backs" of the two forms, a greater number than has been found heretofore in the whole Potomac province. And why? There can be, Mr. Holmes says, but one answer: This spot is the great workshop and these things are the failures. Out of 1,400 specimens that have been examined carefully there were only twelve that approached anywhere near perfection. The conclusion to be derived from a consideration of these figures is that all perfect specimens, and they alone, have been carried away as being the entire product of the shop. The heaps remaining are composed of the rejected and defective materials.

The rough fashioning of the boulders at the quarry was only the first part of the workman's task. It is more than likely that

those specimens that seemed suitable for further working were taken back to their villages and homes to be completed at their leisure.

When asked by the reporter as to the age and race to which these workmen belonged, Professor Holmes said that if the evidence is not decidedly in favor of great age, the natural conclusion is that the race concerned is the Red Indian, for he is well known to us as an actual occupant of the region. If, on the contrary, the evidence favors great age, we shall be warranted in advocating the existence of a people distinct from the Indian and belonging to another and earlier stage of culture.

An examination of the quarry shop refuse makes it apparent that the period of occupation was very long. The accumulations of worked material are of enormous extent and remarkable thickness; their great degree of compactness is also a notable feature. A fine chestnut fully a century old stands upon the surface of a bed of refuse which is filled with artificial remains to a depth not even penetrated by the strongest roots, but the age of a tree, or of many generations of trees, will not carry us back beyond the age of the Indian.

Professor Holmes thought there was no evidence to carry the history of man in this place back beyond the age of the Indian, and a number of things conspire to confine it to that period.

There is no evidence of a cultural kind that points significantly to another race. Mining and quarrying are well-known accomplishments of the red man, and we have here on Rock creek and near at hand soap-stone quarries that no one would think of attributing to any other people.

Considering these facts Mr. Holmes believes it would be unwise to seek in haste to supersede him by any unidentified or unknown race.

This opinion of Professor Holmes accords with the conclusion recently expressed by Major Powell, in the Forum, that the "Mound Builders" were none other than the red Indian, and that no art remains on this continent point to the existence here of any more cultured or civilized race than the red man of our recent history. At this the "Mound Builders" as a distinct people vanish, as does the claim that the Aztecs or Toltecs ever came further northward than Yucatan and Mexico, where their ruins are found.

FRANK CARPENEER.

ANCIENT EGYPT.

A Whites-Barre Audience has the Highly Intellectual Feast of a Lecture by a Distinguished Englishwoman.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, the famous Egyptologist, lectured, March 11, before a large audience in Music Hall. The ladies of the Relief Corps, under whose auspices she came, certainly reserved their finest attraction for the close of their very successful course. The distinguished lady was introduced by Rev. Henry L. Jones. She carried her left arm in a sling, she having fallen and broken her wrist a few nights ago while attending a reception at Columbus, O. Miss Edwards is evidently timid about receptions now, for she accepted the hospitality of Mrs. Charles Parrish's handsome home on the sole condition that there be no reception. Miss Edwards is an Englishwoman of sixty years and her dark hair, which she wears pompadour, is turning gray. She has a highly intellectual cast of countenance and possesses an excellent voice. She has distinguished herself no less in the world of art and letters than in scientific explorations. As a novelist she has had admirers the world over and as a student of buried Egypt she has won numerous degrees from colleges in England and America. She began a course of 100 lectures in America in November last.

The first half of the lecture is devoted to subject matter on the literature and religion of Egypt, which she reads from manuscript by the aid of curiously protected candles. In the second half the hall is darkened and the audience enjoy superb reproductions of Egyptian tablets and writings as shown by the stereopticon. Egyptian drawing was certainly pretty rank, from a modern standpoint, and Miss Edwards was more frank than most enthusiasts—she made no secret of drawing the long bow in the matter of interpretation, and she extracted a good bit of humor from its grotesqueness.

The speaker began by showing that the earliest nations had no literature. When the only writing material was stone there were necessarily few productions other than inscriptions and State documents. Literature was the fruit of leisure. It was only when papyrus, then parchment and finally paper came into use that literature as a career or recreation became possible—the former two for Greek and Roman literature, paper for the Renaissance. Literature grows out of peace, not out of war. Egypt had no struggle for exist-

once at the outset of its career. It was strongly fortified by nature and it was not until she had passed through 13 dynasties and had been ruled by 200 kings that she was first invaded by a foreign foe. They were a pastoral and peaceful people, content with enjoying this world and preparing for the next. It was enough to cultivate the paternal acres, to meditate on morals and religion and to prepare a tomb for one's mummy. He loved, too, to record his meditations.

How early papyrus was used we do not know. But it was used as early as the third dynasty, four thousand years before Christ. The oldest is in Paris, but we have an inscription on stone, 200 years earlier, in the second dynasty. But stone-cut inscriptions are scarcely literature, nor are obelisks and triumphal arches. Literature is what can be stored in a library—books, clay cylinders or papyrus rolls. The Egyptians were the first to write books. Their literature—which was of most varied character—grew, flourished and decayed. It embraced moral and educational treatises, state papers, geometry, medicine, magic, heroics, love essays, hymns, dirges, rituals and prayers. Some of these are as old as the great pyramid, others are as recent as the time when Egypt had fallen so low as to become a Roman province. Between these two extremes was a period of five thousand years. We possess only the scattered wrecks. Yet so small a proportion exceeds in mere bulk all that remains from the literature of Greece. Their poetry had no rhyme or meter, but had rhythm and was largely cadence and the style was most capricious, the changes from dialogue to description being unmarked. Miss Edwards read several translations of the thrilling epic poetry describing the battles fought by lianeses and also recited a fragment in the original language of the Egyptians, its cadences being most peculiar. The effort won great applause.

Speaking of the scientific literature the speaker said it possessed no value to us moderns. We smile at their fanciful speculations, though we wonder when we see how near they come to grasping great truths which came as great discoveries to later ages. They understood much of astronomy. One inscription describes how the earth navigates the celestial ocean as do the planets, and another mentions that the earth revolves.

The Egyptians, kings included, made a profound study of medicine, and there are five medical papyri extant, one comprising 110 pages, and dating back to 1500 B. C. Doctors dared not be original. They must follow the beaten path. To experiment and to lose the patient meant death penalty for the doctor. Their *medicamenta* comprised the most revolting ingredients, and

though medicine to-day is bad enough, we ought to congratulate ourselves that we moderns escaped the doctors of Memphis and Thebes.

Miss Edwards said that some of Esop's fables and such fairy tales as Cinderella, Sinbad, the Sailor, and Ali Babé and the Forty Thieves, were all anticipated in the literature of Egypt. She gave a stanza of a paraphrase of a threshing chant, 1650 B. C.:

He along, oxen, faster and faster;
The straw for yourselves, the grain
for your master.

As to the religion of Egypt, it was so complicated as to be imperfectly understood. Every new tomb opened reveals something which adds to the complexity and overturns previous accepted conclusions. There was not one religion but a whole family of religions. It springs from most ancient stock and ramifies in all directions. It included monotheism, polytheism, pantheism. But these were not revolutionary, one succeeding the other—the Egyptian somehow contrived to believe them all. The speaker did not believe the theory of Dr. Brugsch and other learned Egyptologists that the religion was homogeneous, and that it represented only varying aspects of one fundamental truth. She believed that the people of Egypt were like our American Indians—divided into tribes or clans. As one of our aboriginal tribes had a bear for its totem, another a wolf, another a fox, and so on, so one clan of Egypt had a crocodile, another a vulture, another a jackal, another a bull, and so on. There must have been long ages of preparation because at the date of our oldest inscription the Egyptians had an alphabet and a complete grammar.

Did they ever rise to the worship of one God? Yes, but not monotheism pure and simple like ours. It was based on the polytheism of earlier ages. There was unity and universality for each local deity, but they never agreed to abolish their pantheon in favor of one deity. But they were the first people in history to teach the immortality of the soul. Man was a microcosm—made up of body, soul, spirit, name, shadow and *kah*, which the lecturer suggested stood for physical life. A reunion of all these parts was an essential in the life to come. Hence the care of preserving the body as a mummy.

With them none need hope for a happy hereafter unless he led a pure and holy life. He must have clean hands, a clean heart and a right conscience if he hoped to stand before Osiris. The Egyptians had many childish fancies, but in the matter of such cardinal virtues as truth, justice and purity they would not have much to learn from us of the 19th century.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

[Communicated.]

The worthy descendants of our Connecticut ancestors here in Wyoming ought to feel complimented when they see that persons who have no claim to this proud distinction, (or rather some not overwell informed newspaper man is claiming it for them) that they are descended from that hardy and adventurous stock. The following from the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* as to the genealogy of the Serantons is a case in point. In speaking of Miss Seranton the correspondent says:

"Her father belongs to the celebrated Serantons of Connecticut, who established themselves in that section of Pennsylvania embraced within the region claimed by the province of Connecticut under her original charter, and on a tract of land which to-day is the site of that populous industrial center which bears the family name of the Serantons."

All this is very pretty and would be important if true. Not that it is an intentional desire to deprive the honorable family of Seranton from sharing some of the glory of our pioneer Connecticut families, but such not being the fact, the facts are mentioned merely to show that the descendants of the early settlers should have a pride of birth of some value, when they find others whose ancestors had no part in our early trials and hardships of pioneer life appropriating to themselves some of the distinction to which they are not justly entitled. If we are not mistaken the name does not appear among the early settlers of Wyoming. The land spoken of as being the patrimony of that family was originally the property of the Slocums, of Wilkes-Barre, Ebenezer, the pioneer in that portion of the Lackawanna Valley, being a brother of Frances Slocum, the "Lost Sister of Wyoming." The Serantons never saw the Lackawanna Valley until some time along in the forties.

Two Old Ladies.

Mrs. Hannah Abbott, widow of John Abbott, who resides in this city, celebrated her 92d birthday on February 7. Her mind is still clear and active. She is a daughter of Cornelius Courtright and was born in Plains. She is perhaps the oldest person in Wilkes-Barre who was born in Wyoming Valley.

Mrs. Mary Searl, of Plains will, if she lives, soon reach her 90th birthday. She has been quite weak for some months.—*Wilkes-Barre Telephone.*

OUR COAL INDUSTRY.

Valuable and Interesting Information
Gathered by Mine Inspector Williams,
Showing the Comparative Production.

In the tables below will be found the figures of work in the Wyoming coal fields of the Third Inspection District for the year 1889. They have just been compiled by Mine Inspector Williams for incorporation into his annual report, which will be printed towards the close of this year. The discrepancy in the production of coal for 1888 and 1889 is shown to be over a million tons less in the latter year than in the former. The number of tons of coal mined in 1888 was 8,384,493 and in 1889, 7,330,123; the production of all of the companies sharing in the decrease. The number of persons seriously injured in 1888 was 250 and in 1889 214, and number of persons killed in 1888 was 83 and in 1889 it was 67. In 1888 the number of tons of coal mined for each life lost was 104,632 and in 1889, 109,405 tons were mined for each life lost.

LEHIGH & WILKES-BARRE.

	Tons of Coal Mined.	Tons of Coal Shipped.	Days Worked
Diamond.....	7,273	6,109	15.17
Hollenback.....	133,214	117,343	128.65
Empire.....	235,515	236,060	166.05
Stanton.....	214,745	204,489	159.65
South Wilkes-Barre	19,782	19,782	No b'ker
Jersey.....	107,566	102,174	149.50
Sugar Notch.....	144,409	142,411	164.30
Wauamie.....	126,789	125,060	170.30
Lance.....	189,996	188,863	172.50
Nottingham.....	483,666	476,679	177.75
Reynolds.....	142,142	142,142	177.00
Totals.....	1,808,171	1,761,116	164.60

DELAWARE & HUDSON.

Baltimore.....	96,014	96,014	199.75
Baltimore Tunnel..	135,568	133,603	226.50
Conyngham.....	121,948	118,389	229.50
Boston.....	142,954	137,854	159.50
Shaft No. 2.....	63,819	63,819	120.50
Shaft No. 3.....	178,891	177,267	198.50
Shaft No. 4.....	163,202	163,182	224.25
Shaft No. 5.....	157,873	154,674	182.35
Totals.....	1,060,182	1,044,804	192.52

SUSQUEHANNA COAL CO.

Breaker No. 1.....	206,356		230.80
Breaker No. 2.....	440,539		239.00
Grand Tunnel.....	71,999	1,597,579	159.40
Breaker No. 5.....	514,439		235.25
Breaker No. 6.....	385,492		214.10
Totals.....	1,618,847	1,597,579	217.51

KINGSTON COAL CO.

No. 1 Shaft.....	183,248	173,693	182.25
No. 2 Shaft.....	203,462	203,462	183.65
No. 4 Shaft.....	96,160	96,160	150.50
Gaylord.....	258,861	256,724	172.50
Totals.....	831,733	820,041	172.22

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA & WESTERN.

Woodward.....	95,184	74,763	135.90
Avondale.....	121,885	115,439	133.20
Totals.....	217,070	190,233	134.55

LEHIGH VALLEY.

Franklin.....	100,603	80,071	190.50
Dorrance.....	110,198	101,784	231.90
Totals.....	210,801	181,855	211.20

RED ASH COAL CO.

Red Ash, No. 1.....	139,378	139,378	178.15
Red Ash, No. 2.....	164,170	161,253	175.00
Totals.....	303,548	300,631	176.57

MISCELLANEOUS COAL COMPANIES.

Alden.....	263,652	255,084	224.50
Dodson.....	145,170	130,122	192.45
Hillman Velm.....	64,369	46,778	146.20
Mallet.....	154,574	153,890	210.89
Parrish.....	281,684	277,589	202.60
West End.....	204,366	187,713	271.15
Newport or East End..	67,041	64,149	212.00
Warrior Run.....	93,917	83,247	196.20
Totals.....	1,279,767	1,198,575	206.98

Grand totals.....1,730,123 7,094,857 *184.52

The following table shows total number of persons employed, as also the number of fatal and non-fatal accidents:

	No. per- sons em- ployed.	No. fatal ac- cidents.	No non- fatal ac- cidents.
L. & W.-B Coal Co.....	5,383	16	61
D. & H. Canal Co.....	2,661	5	15
Susquehanna Coal Co... 4,348	4,348	21	52
Kingston Coal Co.....	1,873	13	19
D. L. & W. R. R. Co.....	744		7
Lehigh Valley Coal Co... 654	654		12
Red Ash Coal Co.....	724	1	6
Miscellaneous Coal Cos.. 3,365	3,365	11	42
Grand totals.....	19,752	67	214

N. B.—In the total production of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. 38,280.85 tons of culm and 27,454 tons of buckwheat coal are included. In the shipments of the same company 34,285.49 tons of culm and 30,949.95 tons of buckwheat coal are included.

*Average.

Three-Quarters of a Century Old.

W. L. Millham hands the Record an old check reading as follows:

July 31st, 1815.

Office of Discount and Deposit at Wilkes-Barre.

Pay to S. H. Orwell or Bearer
Ten Dollars.

10 Dols. Cents. ERENEZER BOWMAN.

—The Plaindealer, of Bath, N. Y., prints an interesting Historical Column each week. Just now it is writing up the pioneers of Steuben County. The issue for January 4, 1890, describes Capt. Silas Wheeler and his experience with Arnold's expedition to Canada.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting—Election of Officers—Valuable Contributions from Libraries of Deceased Veterans—Ten Members Died in 1889.

When the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society held its annual meeting Feb. 11, two faces always present on previous years—those of Judge Dana and Dr. Ingham—were missing. Both had died since the last annual meeting. The meeting was held at 11 a. m. in the office of Sheldon Reynolds. Wm. P. Minor was made chairman. Among those present were A. T. McClintock, S. L. Brown, G. B. Kulp, T. R. Hillard, C. A. Miner, G. R. Bedford, S. Reynolds, H. H. Harvey, Mrs. McCartney, and Col. Reynolds.

George B. Kulp announced the death of 10 members during 1889:

Hervey S. Rutter,	Edmund L. Dana,
Simon Cameron,	Dr. Joshua L. Miner,
Edward P. Darling,	Leo Lesquereux,
Wm. M. Darlington,	Charles A. Ashburner,
Wm. McK. Piatt,	Dr. C. F. Ingham.

A. H. McClintock, treasurer, reported the net receipts at \$1,857, and the expenditures, \$1,929. The receipts included \$440 dues, and \$1,200 from the following life memberships: Sheldon Reynolds, S. L. Brown, J. W. Hollenback, C. D. Foster, L. D. Shoemaker, Eckley B. Coxé, Emily L. Wright, J. Ridgway Wright, estate of H. H. Derr, A. F. Derr, John Reichard, Augusta McClintock.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, A. T. McClintock, J. L. D.
Vice presidents, Rev. H. L. Jones, Hon. E. B. Coxé, Capt. Calvin Parsons, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker.

Trustees, Hon. C. A. Miner, Edward Welles, S. L. Brown, Dr. L. H. Taylor, H. H. Harvey.

Treasurer, A. H. McClintock.

Recording secretary, S. C. Struthers.

Corresponding secretary, Sheldon Reynolds.

Librarian, Hon. J. R. Wright.

Assistant librarian, F. C. Johnson.

Historiographer, George B. Kulp.

Meteorologist, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

Curators:

Mineralogy and conchology, I. A. Stearns.

Paleontology, R. D. Lacoe.

Archeology, Sheldon Reynolds.

Numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Acknowledgment was made of contributions for the year. Over 800 books, pamphlets, etc., were received from the estate of Col. A. H. Bowman, including these:

Art of war in Europe; military commission to Europe; U. S. naval astronomical ex-

pedition; explorations and surveys for R. R. route from Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean; finance reports; military tactics and ordnance manuals; military laws and army regulations; coast survey; miscellaneous military publications; cyclopedias, etc.; engineering and fortifications; scientific fiction; poetry; 25 gold, silver and copper coins; a large collection of minerals, shells, fossils, petrifications and curios, photographs, etc.

From estate of the late E. L. Dana: Pennsylvania State Reports, United States Government Reports, magazines and periodicals, files of *Vidette*, *Wilkes-Barre Record*, *Luzerne Legal Register*, *Scranton Law Times*, pamphlets, Indian relics, minerals, manuscripts of Mexican and Civil War, Regimental marker of 143d P. V., Regimental Descriptive Book, 143d P. V.

Miscellaneous Donations—Bound volumes, 125; pamphlets, 92, files of *WILKES-BARRE RECORD*, *Wilkes-Barre Leader*, *Wilkes-Barre Telephone*, *Wilkes-Barre News-Dealer*, *Luzerne County Express*, *Democraticher Wochter*, *Samstag Abend*, *Patent Office Gazette*, *American Antiquarian*, *Pennsylvania Magazine*, *Historical Record*, *Old New York*, 37 net sinkers from W. C. Shepherd, 1 painting, "The Last Scalp," C. B. Snyder.

Almost a Century Old.

The many acquaintances of J. O. Rezeau and H. G. Rezeau, of Waverly, N. Y., in this city, will read the following from the home paper with interest:

The New Orleans *Picayune*, of January 12, 1890, contains a long account of the celebration of Mrs. Lydia Rezeau's ninety-eighth birthday, which occurred in that city on that date. She is the mother of our worthy townsman, Joseph O. Rezeau, and retains her mental faculties and strength to a remarkable degree. She was the mother of ten children, four of whom are still living, viz: three daughters and one son. Her maiden name was Oakden, and she married Mr. Rezeau seventy-six years ago. Her husband carried on a hardware and copper-smithing business in New York. He made the boiler for the Fulton, the first steamship that ever went up the Hudson. He forged the copper bell, the first hung in Tammany Hall, and also constructed the first soda water fountain ever made in the great metropolis.

Substantial Memorial to a Brother.

Col. Charles Dorrance commemorated his 85th birthday by a contribution of five thousand dollars to the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, of which his brother, the late Rev. John Dorrance, D. D., was the honored pastor for upwards of twenty-eight years.

COAL IN THE REVOLUTION.

Shipments from the Wyoming Mines for the Government. Forgent Carlisle—A Question and Its Answer.

Isaac Craig, the well-known antiquary, of Allegheny City, addresses the appended note to the Notes and Queries Column of the *Harrisburg Telegraph*:

In an interesting little work on "Coal and Coal Mines," by Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale, I found the following statement on pp. 46 and 47:

"In 1776 the proprietary government of Pennsylvania had an armory at Carlisle, in that State, in which they were manufacturing fire arms to be used by the Continental troops in the war with Great Britain; and the first coal ever sent out from the Wyoming Valley was shipped by them to Carlisle during that year and the succeeding years of the war for use in their armory."

As I could not recollect any mention of an armory at Carlisle, and failing to find any note of it, I wrote to Mr. Greene, and he writes that he found the fact in *Pearce's Annals of Luzerne County*, p. 366, and in *Holister's History of the Lackawanna Valley*, p. 335. But Wright, in his *Historical Sketches of Plymouth*, in the chapter on the coal trade, etc., agrees with the commonly accepted story that the first cargo of anthracite ever offered for sale was by Abijah Smith, in the fall of 1807. I am much interested in both the armory at Carlisle and the coal shipment stories, and hope you may be able to give some light on the matter.

[Dr. W. H. Egle replies as follows: The authorities referred to in the foregoing are somewhat out of the way. On the 25th of November, 1780, the Congress "Resolved, That all the artificers in the department of military stores in Pennsylvania be removed to Carlisle, and that in future only an issuing store and an elaboratory for fixing ammunition be kept in Philadelphia." Immediately thereafter Col. Blaine was directed to prepare stores, etc., for the troops, and during the month of December, 1780, nearly all the artificers were sent to Carlisle. The barracks erected by the Hessian prisoners confined at Carlisle, now the site of the present Indian training school, were occupied by these men, and over whom Captain Worsley Emes, a skilled artificer, was placed in command. The location is named in private letters of the period as Washington Borough and Washingtonville. There is no doubt that coal from Wyoming was there used in the casting of cannon, as it could have been more readily brought down the river Susquehanna in batteaux, than the hauling of sea coal from Philadelphia for that purpose. It is well known that provisions were taken up the Susquehanna, and as coal was then known

and probably mined, the batteaux in returning evidently conveyed the same to Kelso's ferry, opposite Harrisburg.]

Ira R. Baldwin Dead.

The following extract is from an article on "Arizona's Development" in the *San Diego, Cal., Golden Era* for May, 1889:

"In concluding it is only fair to mention that in his efforts to make the hospital a model one, Dr. Willis is ably seconded by Ira R. Baldwin, an old Union soldier, who holds the position of steward. The latter is the hero of many battles, many hair-breadth escapes, wounds, imprisonments and deprivations in our country's defense, and besides being personally qualified for his present position, it is eminently fitting that such posts of duty and responsibility be given to such men."

A telegram from Tombstone, Arizona, announces that Ira R. Baldwin died there Sunday, Feb. 2.

Mr. Baldwin was born December 2, 1842, at Huntsville, this county. He was a son of the late Maj. Abed Baldwin and a brother of C. J. Baldwin, of Norwalk, Ohio, and of G. L. Baldwin, of Shickshinny, the latter of whom is the only living relative of the name, of a once numerous family, now living in Pennsylvania. The breaking out of the war found Ira in Ohio, where he joined an infantry regiment and hastened to the front. While his brother Lewis, with the Pennsylvania Reserves was driving the Rebels from the crest of South Mountain and from the plains of Antietam Ira was a paroled prisoner in the rear of Lee's army, having remained with his regiment ten days after the expiration of his enlistment to help drive back the Rebel horde from the borders of his native State, only to be ignobly surrendered almost without a struggle, at Harper's Ferry, by Gen. Miles, whose name he ever after held in execration, and always insisted it was his own indignant soldiers who shot Miles—for it is true he was killed a few minutes after he had capitulated.

The enemy held more prisoners than we, hence the government would not exchange paroled prisoners whose enlistments had expired, so Ira hastened to Kansas, joined the militia and helped to drive Quentrell into Indian Territory after he had sacked Lawrence. After the muster out he went to Old Mexico, and later to Vancouver's Island, and finally settled in Tombstone, where Sunday ended a life fittingly portrayed in the extract from the magazine above quoted.

Burnside's Post, 37, Department of Arizona, in which he was O. D., bore his remains to their last rendezvous with all the honors due a dead patriot.

Rest in peace, patriot, friend and brother.

Death of George H. Voorhis.

[Daily Record, March 12.]

For several weeks the death of George H. Voorhis has been expected, since paralysis of the brain was threatened, and many times the anxious members of the family have approached the bedside expecting to see his eyes close in death. Tuesday night at 8:15 he passed to death from the semi-conscious condition in which he lay for some time. Severe, but not unlooked for, is the blow to the family, for he was one of the kindest of husbands and a most considerate father.

Mr. Voorhis had been in the furniture and undertaking business in Wilkes-Barre 21 years, and was noted for his sterling traits of character. He was untiring in business and of the strictest integrity. During his business career he has been in partnership with Charles F. Murray—first as Voorhis & Page, then as Voorhis, Page & Co., and finally when Mr. Page retired to accept the presidency of the Williamsport Furniture Co., as Voorhis & Murray.

He was 62 years old in October last. He was born in Bradford County, and came to Wilkes-Barre in 1869. His three children are Mrs. W. H. Nicholas and Burton Voorhis, of this city, and Clayton Voorhis, of Gladstone, Mich.

The following brothers and sisters survive: Charles Voorhis, Cassopolis, Mich.; Mrs. Samuel Harkness and Mrs. O. P. Harkness, Springfield, Pa.; Wm. E. Voorhis, Smithfield, Pa.; Harrison Voorhis, Athens, Pa.

Death of George B. Wood.

George B. Wood, a well known resident of this city, died at his home on South Main Street Monday afternoon of paralysis of the brain, aged 42 years. He had been sick for the past four years, but at times was able to be out and enjoy a walk. For three weeks he suffered very much and was confined to his bed, a helpless invalid. He leaves a wife and daughter, Mabel, aged five years, to mourn his loss. He was a son of the late John B. Wood and a brother of John G. Wood, of Franklin Street. During his lifetime he formed the acquaintance of a large number of people, especially in his place of residence. He possessed a kind disposition and a charitable nature and was well liked by all. He was the owner of the building in which the Boston Stores are located.

The room in which reposed the remains was filled on Wednesday afternoon with sorrowful friends and members of the family. The remembrance of Mr. Wood's more generous traits of character touched the hearts of many of those present. The services were conducted by Dr. Phillips and Rev. A. Griffin, and their last words spoken before the casket was sealed were of the lessons of death and of the lives of the living,

solemn yet hopeful. The pall bearers were L. J. Fogel, W. J. Smith, Charles Price, J. F. Wilson, James Hitchler and Mr. Hanover.

Died on Her Birthday.

Mrs. Genet Rubin, wife of Rev. H. Rubin, died at 8 p. m. Feb. 3. She reached the age of 59 years on Monday. Mr. Rubin was twice married, his former wife dying about twenty years ago. The deceased was well known and had many warm friends.

She came to this country from Giebelstadt, Bavaria, thirty years ago. She leaves no children of her own. She was the sister of Mrs. D. Lowenburg, of Bloomsburg; Mrs. Simon Feldman, of Pittston, and Lazarus and David Cohen, of New York. Mrs. Rubin was of gentle disposition and a loving wife. Her loss will fall heavily upon her husband and step-children. The latter she loved as kindly as though they were her own.

This is Mr. Rubin's second affliction within a month. Only a few days ago he attended the funeral of his brother, who was a Jewish Rabbi in New York.

Death of Stephen Hartman.

Mr. Stephen Hartman died at his residence, in Union, on Feb. 1, after an illness of several years. The deceased was stricken with paralysis some time ago and from that time until his death was an invalid. Mr. Hartman was in his 74th year and was born in Union township, where he reared a large family. In the affairs of his locality he always manifested a great interest and was ever honored among his neighbors as an upright man and a patriotic citizen. Mr. Hartman is survived by his wife, Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman, the historian of Huntington Valley, Edward S. and Luther T. Hartman, of this place, Arthur S. Hartman, of Peckville, Mrs. R. A. Wheeler, Mrs. Charles Gregory, Mrs. Wolf and Mrs. Belles, all of Union.—*Shickshinny Echo*.

A Former Wilkes-Barre Lady Dend.

[Daily Record, Feb. 14.]

Mrs. Sarah J. Muller died at her home in New York City, Wednesday evening, Feb. 12, 1890. She was a sister of L. and P. H. Myers, and was aged 60 years. Mrs. Muller was a native of Wilkes-Barre and lived here for several years after she was married. Her husband died several years ago. She is survived by one child, a son, Augustus. Funeral Saturday in New York, from her residence, 406 East 15th Street. Mrs. Muller had been ill with pneumonia, but was supposed to be recovering. It is only a few days ago that Mrs. Muller renewed her subscription to the WEEKLY RECORD and wrote to the publishers that she was nearly recovered.

Death of a Wyoming Valley Doctor.

Dr. John A. Hann, who died in Scranton Feb. 17, 1890, was one of the oldest physicians in Lackawanna, having been actively engaged in the practice of medicine more than forty years.

He was born in Hackettstown, New Jersey, in 1818, where he spent the early years of his life. He was educated at Hackettstown Academy. He married Miss Frances Lewis, of Stanhope, N. J., who survives him, in 1839.

Shortly after his marriage he came to Pennsylvania and engaged in teaching at Pittston and Kingston, at the same time studying medicine under the direction of Dr. Miner, of Wilkes-Barre. He graduated from the Jefferson Medical College and afterward took a post graduate course in the college.

He settled first in Wyoming and from there went to Pittston. He was very successful as a physician, winning a high reputation and securing a large and lucrative practice almost immediately. His field of practice extended from Lackawanna to Wilkes-Barre. He was compelled to give up practice here on account of failing health and went West. In 1888 he retired from practice and removed to Scranton, where he lived until his death. He leaves a widow and three children, John L. Hann, of Taylorville; Mary L. Hann and Mrs. Elizabeth Maclay, wife of Wendell Maclay, Esq., of Scranton.—*Republican*.

Death of Mrs. Lucinda Patterson.

[Communicated.]

Mrs. Lucinda, wife of James Patterson, died at her home in Trucksville, Feb. 5, in the 70th year of her age. She was sorely afflicted for many months, but bore her sufferings uncomplainingly and patiently. She was a kind and devoted wife, bearing well her part of life's duties, and an affectionate and loving mother. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and when able it was her pleasure to attend services in God's house. She leaves a husband and four children, Mrs. Olive A., wife of W.P. Kirken-dall, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of the late Dr. Lewis, Jr., Wm. H. Patterson, a merchant at Wyoming, and Clara Patterson, all of whom spared no pains to cheer their mother's heart and administer to her wants in her last days. Mrs. Patterson is much missed in the community, church and at home.

The Law Has Relaxed Since Then.

S. S. Weller has a piece of Continental currency that has been in his family possession for a century. It is an 18 piece bill, dated March 25, 1776, and "printed at Burlington, in New Jersey." The arms of George Third are printed in red ink and on the back is the legend, "To counterfeit is death."

The Connecticut Intruders.

[From the following letter in the Harrisburg Telegraph, for which Dr. Egle is indebted to Henry L. Harris, it would seem that the "Philadelphia Land Owners" in the Wyoming Valley thought more of their personal quarrel with the Connecticut settlers than they did of the preparations for the defense of their liberties against the arbitrary measures of the British Government. The paper is a valuable one, inasmuch it gives a small insight into the actions of the men who were prominent actors in opposition to the Connecticut settlement.]

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13, 1775.

GENTS: As a large number of the freeholders of your county have chosen us a committee to devise the most effectual means for strengthening your hands in the defence of the county against the hostile invasions of the Connecticut intruders, and as we have collected a considerable sum of money for that purpose, and obtained an order for some powder and lead, we desire that you will be pleased to meet Col. Francis and Mr. Lukens, two of our committee, at Harris' Ferry, on Saturday, the 21st of this month, at which time and place they will acquaint you fully with the application we wish to be made of the contributions, &c., and take your advice therein for preserving the peace of the county, supporting the laws and defending private property. As Messrs. Francis and Lukens take this journey on purpose to meet you, we pray you will not disappoint them or us. We are

Your most humble servants,

JOSEPH SHIPPEN, JR.,
JAMES IRVINE,
TURBUTT FRANCIS,
W. SITGREAVES,
THOS. WEST,
WILLIAM SMITH,
JNO. LUKENS,
SAM'L MEREDITH,
JOHN COX.

To William Plunket, William Maclay, Samuel Hunter, Robert Moodie and Michael Troy Esquires, Northumberland County.

—"The Early Settlement of the Juniata Valley," by U. J. Jones, published in 1856, is being carefully reprinted by the Harrisburg publishing company. This valuable work has been so long out of print that the publishers deserve the thanks of all lovers of Pennsylvania history, who will show their appreciation in securing the volume at the low price (\$2) they offer it.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

The New Presbyterian Church.

One of the most handsome church interiors in the State of Pennsylvania and in the United States as well, awaits dedication to the service of Almighty God for the use of the members of the First Presbyterian Church. Monday the massive doors were thrown open to public inspection and all day people came and went and wondered, admiring the perfect harmony in every detail and the many handsome features of the interior. The appearance is so massive and the construction so symmetrical that no idea of the size of the main audience room can be taken in at a glance. When a person stands at one end and another at the other end the deception is noticed. About 1,200 people can be comfortably seated and in case of necessity a great many chairs may be placed about the spacious galleries. A general description of an edifice so beautiful as this to be appreciated must be impressed upon the mind from a personal examination and not from a newspaper article.

A person enters through two doors, separated by a narrow space, when he is confronted with a semi-circular partition, the upper portion made in great part of glass, forming a nicely carpeted passage way between the walls and the main body of the church. From this point of view the beautiful interior is apparent at once. Eight pillars of immense size rise from the floor to the ceiling, some of them eighteen or twenty feet in circumference, suggesting the greatest strength and durability. Large arches rise from the top of some of these columns beginning at the galleries, helping to form a square space at the top, from which the soft light streams through stained glass windows. Upon the seats in the audience room are cushions of old gold plush, enriched by the perfect blending of the light with the color of the woodwork, the color of the softened sunlight and the entire harmony of light and shade. The galleries that rise slantingly on either side are almost as broad as long and very comfortably arranged.

One of the prettiest features is the manner of lighting the new church. Near the entrance is suspended from the ceiling a large double cross, made expressly in Philadelphia. It was thoroughly described in the Philadelphia papers at the time it was shipped here as a great work of art. The cross is hollow and when lighted from the interior presents a very beautiful appearance. The effect is quite novel, very suggestive and has been much admired by those who have seen it when lighted. Near the pulpit is suspended a brass chandelier of immense proportions, weighing, 1,500 pounds. Branching out from the stem are eighty gas jets of different lengths, curved

and moulded. Beneath each jet is an incandescent electric light, making 160 lights on the chandelier. In the galleries are arms at intervals also containing gas jets and incandescent lights. The purpose is not to use both systems at the same time but to be prepared for any emergency in case of the temporary cutting off of either gas or the electric current. The manner of lighting is by a friction wheel in the rear part of the room.

The woodwork throughout the room is of a dark color, in perfect harmony with the light. It is beautifully carved and ornamented with designs from the chisel. Broad carpeted staircases lead from the lower floor to the galleries, models of art as well as of beauty. The wood here is also turned and carved into pretty artistic designs.

The memorial windows, of which there are three proper, are in full view from the audience room and are exhibitions of the highest in that department of art.

The first on the right hand side is "In memory of Mary Alexander Hodge," the deceased wife of Dr. Hodge, given by the ladies of the church. It is a representation of Mary washing the feet of Jesus.

A calm submissive look is upon the countenances of the two, and the inscription "I. H. S." is underneath the figures.

Next to it is a window of the same size and shape, and bears this inscription at the top: "In memoriam. Archibald Alexander Hodge, D. D., LL. D., for three years the revered pastor of this church." At the bottom are these words: "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" An angel in light robes, a golden halo, one finger pointing towards heaven, the other to the earth, is the figure. The lower part of the window represents green clinging vines with white leaves. The colors and shades are beautifully intermingled, and the window is a beautiful work of art. The painter's hand has not produced the colors and effect, but it was done entirely by varying the thickness of the glass, the thicker parts producing the dark and the thinner parts the light shades. The delicate and difficult work may well be imagined.

On the opposite side of the room is an immense window or series of windows, for there are two on either side of a double window, reaching from above the gallery to the lower floor, but shaped as if the break did not occur. They are in memory of Rev. Dr. John Dorrance, once pastor of the church. He was the father of Mrs. Col. G. M. Reynolds and Mrs. Alexander Farnham, of this city, and brother of Charles Dorrance, of Dorranceeton. They represent studies from the life of St. Paul, and are very beautiful in style and finish. The series cost something in the neighborhood of \$3,000. The colors are very bright and look-

ing upon the design from the lower pews the effect is truly magnificent.

A huge baptismal font of stone, upon the sides of which are chiseled scriptural designs, was presented by an unknown party. It is also a beautiful addition to the beautiful interior.

Looking towards the pulpit from the rear of the room one is lost in contemplating the scene. The steps leading to the pulpit extend about twenty feet in length and immediately behind the pulpit rise the immense pipes of the organ in colors of gold. The woodwork is also handsomely carved. The organ is placed at the side and is shut from view by the apartment for the quartet, who face the audience. The communion table and two massive chairs are in front of the pulpit, beautifully polished and carved, the gift of Rev. Charles Collins, formerly of Wilkes-Barre.

To the left of the pulpit is a handsome tablet of mosaic design in gold colors and inlaid, "In filial memory to Hon. Oristus Collins, 1792-1884, an honored elder in this church for fifty years."

In the cellar are placed large fans, driven by an electric motor, for ventilating the room, the air passing through the iron columns into the main body of the church.

The organ is one of the finest ever manufactured. When turned on in full force the sound is almost deafening, and again it may be played so softly that the sounds die away in silence almost the moment they are touched. It may be heard to good advantage in the organ recital to be given in a few weeks.

Visitors to town who have been shown through the edifice express but one opinion—that few can equal it. The members of the congregation have pushed a great work to completion.

OTZINACHSON:

A History of the West Branch Valley of the Susquehanna.

The Record has from time to time made frequent reference to the new edition of the above named historical publication. It is now completed and forms a most valuable contribution to the annals of Pennsylvania. In order to show fully its scope, price, etc., the following circular, issued by the author, is appended:

After much labor the "Revised History of the West Branch Valley of the Susquehanna" has been completed and published. It makes a heavy volume of 702 pages, not including the index and editorial notes, and brings the history of the valley down from the first appearance of the whites at Shamokin, in 1738, to the close of 1790, and the beginning of 1800. Copies of all the Indian deeds, con-

veying the Susquehanna lands to the Penns, are given, together with the full accounts of the invasions and thrilling massacres that afterwards occurred. The startling scenes of the Big Runaway in 1778 are portrayed, and accounts given of many prisoners in captivity. An account of the building of Fort Augusta in 1756, by Colonel Chapman, is given, together with the famous daily journal of Colonel Burd, while stationed there for nearly a year. The charming journal of Rev. Fithian, who made a visit to the valley in the summer in 1775, is printed in full. A very full description of the famous Fair Play System is printed together with a more exhaustive history of the celebrated Brady family than ever before given. The work has been entirely re-written and a large amount of new material introduced, making it practically a new book and double the value of the original work of 1836. There are fifty illustrations of Indian antiquities, plans of Manors, forts, old buildings, etc., together with three maps—one of the valley, showing the course of the river, the streams emptying into it, the islands, and the places where the forts were located and where many of the pioneers settled. There are also fine portraits of Covenhoven and Van Campen, the celebrated scouts and Indian killers, together with the war implements they carried at that time. The annotations and citations of authorities are copious, and form an interesting and valuable feature of the work.

Only 300 copies of the book remain on hand. The price, beautifully bound in half morocco, is \$5; half calf, gilt top and superbly ornamented, \$6. Sent anywhere by mail on receipt of price. Address, John F. Meginniss, Williamsport, Pa.

The different publications of the author now embrace the following works, and the prices for single copies are:

History of the West Branch Valley.....	\$5 00
Biographical Annals.....	4 00
Historical Journal.....	3 00
Samuel Maclay's Journal.....	1 50

Biographical Annals contains very full sketches of 195 deceased residents of the West Branch Valley from the earliest times to the present, and it is a remarkable and deeply interesting compilation. The *Historical Journal* contains, among a multitude of other curious things, a full history of the Presbytery of Northumberland and an exhaustive biography of Rev. John Bryson. Maclay's Journal is a daily record of incidents and events occurring when he and John Adlum and Timothy Matlack surveyed the Susquehanna and Sinnemahoning Rivers in 1790, and never was printed before. To any one buying the four volumes at once they will be furnished for \$12, and shipped by express.

DEATH OF LEWIS C. PAINE.

After an Illness of About Two Years, One of Wilkes-Barre's Most Substantial Merchants Passes Away.

For about two years people of Wilkes-Barre have noticed with sorrow the gradual decline of Lewis Compton Paine, one of its honored and substantial citizens. He was a victim of kidney disease, and a short time ago he was stricken with slight paralysis, since which his decline has been marked and dissolution was only a question of time. On Friday, May 16, death came,—a gentle falling into sleep. In the death of Mr. Paine his family loses a loving husband and father, the community loses a valuable and a valued member, and the business community an associate whose reputation was spotless and whose word was as good as his bond. His last rational moment was on Tuesday afternoon, when he recognized and shook hands with J. B. Howell.

Deceased was a son of Captain Jedediah Paine, was born in Perth Amboy, N. J., March 26, 1827, and was consequently 63 years of age. He followed the occupation of his father and was trained for the sea from the cradle. When nearly 15 years of age he was made an officer on his father's vessel and in that capacity visited many parts of the world. His father followed the sea for 63 years. During what was intended as a temporary furlough Mr. Paine came to this city about 1846 for the purpose of visiting friends and was employed by the late Col. H. B. Hillman in connection with his mining interests in Nanticoke. He came here with his uncles Frank Waite and the Compton brothers. The former built the store now occupied by the Doran sisters and the Comptons ran a line of freight wagons between Wilkes-Barre and Perth Amboy, their home. In 1848, Mr. Paine married Mary Campbell Lee, daughter of James S. Lee and niece of Col. Washington Lee, and they at once removed to Perth Amboy. This was after Mr. Paine had passed through a long and severe attack of fever. Soon afterwards he again returned to the sea, in order to regain his health, willingly re-embracing the life and for three years he was purser on a steamer plying between New York and the Isthmus of Panama. C. E. Butler, of this city, was mail agent on the same steamer.

In 1853 he gave up his seafaring life and came to Nanticoke where he engaged in a mine store as Lee, Paine & Co., his partners being Washington Lee, Jr., and Andrew Lee, brothers of his wife. In

that year his wife died and there survived her one son, William Lee Paine. Col. Washington Lee operated the mines, subsequently the property of the Susquehanna Coal Co. The venture in Nanticoke was not a success, owing to the panicky times which culminated in 1857, and Mr. Paine came to Wilkes-Barre and engaged in mercantile pursuits. He engaged in the grocery business on Market Street and subsequently sold to W. M. Miller, who is still the active manager of the extensive business at the same location. He was one of the first to engage in the local oil trade, about 1860, and with his brother, J. C. Paine, brought it up to formidable proportions.

About 1868 he engaged in the mine store business at the Empire with W. L. Conyngham, C. M. Conyngham and Charles Parrish as Conynghams & Paine. A few years later the business was transferred to Wilkes-Barre, Mr. Parrish having meanwhile withdrawn from the firm. Here they engaged extensively in the meat packing business, Mr. Paine buying out his partners in 1879.

He originated the dressed beef business of this city in the interest of Armour & Co., which has since been conducted by H. R. Lacey. He was at one time treasurer of the Penna. Oil Co., and was the pioneer of the independent oil business here in opposition to the Standard Oil Co. The firm of L. C. Paine & Co., of which he was sole owner and proprietor for a number of years past, did an extensive wholesale oil and provision business and shipped goods to a large outside territory. His health failing rapidly during the past two years he yielded to the urging of family and physician, and on Dec. 1, 1899 the business was merged into Paine & Co., Limited, of which, however, he retained an interest. Among his personal possessions were the Exchange Hotel, packing and oil houses, several dwelling houses at Five Points, West Virginia coal property, etc.

Mr. Paine occupied many positions of honor and usefulness in the community. He was at the time of his death a communicant and vestryman of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church and as recently as Easter Monday was re-elected senior warden. He was one of the trustees of the Osterhout Library and one of the executors of the estate of Isaac S. Osterhout. He was actively interested in the Board of Trade and was one of the organizers and members of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was a member of Lodge 61 of Free Masons. During the existence of the Ashley Savings Bank—of which he was founder—he was its president. He was vice president of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., chairman of the committee having the erection of the Sheldon axle works in charge and was the most instrumental of any one

man in getting these works to Wilkes-Barre. During that year he gave more attention to the development of that industry than to his own business.

In 1837 Mr Paine married again—Annie E. Lee, of Chester County, who survives him, as do their children, Mrs. Dr. Worden and Miss Priscilla Lee Paine. Though of the same name the present Mrs. Paine is not related to the family into which Mr. Paine married first.

Brothers who survive are Jed. C Paine, of this city, and James D. Paine, of New York. Surviving sisters are Mrs. William Post, of Pasadena, Cal., and Miss Lillie Paine, of Stroudsburg. A sister, Mrs. Lewis Carpenter, died at Stroudsburg a month ago.

He was descended in the eighth generation from Thomas Paine, who was instrumental in forming one of the first companies of pilgrims who went to Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1821. The family can be traced as among those who followed the Norman invasion of England by William the Conqueror in the eleventh century. Captain Paine was a seafaring man, as were nearly all the male members of the family for several generations. He was an extensive ship owner and builder in New York until his death, leaving to survive him the mother of deceased, who was Phebe Ann Compton, of Perth Amboy, wife of a noted sea captain.

Mr. Paine's characteristics are thus summed up by Dr. George Urquhart:

In the death of Lewis C. Paine this community is bereft of a well-known and estimable citizen, whose enterprise and native capacity made him one of Wilkes-Barre's successful business men.

He was left at an early age to carve out a fortune for himself, and he entered the battle of life with no other advantages than those of a clear head and a strong will, auxiliaries seldom derived from the prestige of rank, wealth or position.

In the general merchandise store of Holland & Hillman, at Nanticoke, about forty-five years ago, he began to lay the foundation of a successful mercantile career, and his history has been largely identified with the inception and progress of the mining and and mine store business, as was formerly the custom in mining regions, and in which he has gained a prominent place in business circles. He has maintained an enviable reputation for principle, and in later years he acknowledged the wisdom and duty of a religious life by uniting with the Episcopal Church, and in which he has given evidence of earnestness and the purity of his motives.

In general expression and manner he was unassuming, and his influence has been marked by a commendable spirit.

In his life he united prudence, unaffected humility with simplicity, and sought the quiet pleasures of his own household rather than public responsibility or worldly notoriety.

The position of trust he held in the church was an acknowledgement of his wisdom and unspotted integrity, and with these virtues his easy and agreeable manners showed that to him it seemed no effort to be honest and no difficulty to be just.

He was a judicious observer of all that passed before him, had excellent practical sense, a nice sense of duty, great native refinement, a far reaching influence, and as an earnest and truthful person his advice was heard with confidence and his judgment with submission. He is an example of a self-made, energetic business man, exhibiting in his life an earnest, sincere and philanthropic devotion to those to whom it was a pleasure and duty to administer aid, advice and consolation.

His end was gradual, and in the declining powers of both mind and body, in the listlessness and indifference of physical weakness, there was no trace of the mental activity and the energy of character of his life. His manners were at all times guided by a natural grace, as far from servility as rudeness. His life was under the discipline of the cross, under the conduct of prudence and observation, a life of sober counsels, labor and watchfulness, in which he bore his part patiently, his repentances willingly, his disappointments nobly.

TRIBUTE OF REV. H. L. JONES.

During his morning sermon on Sunday morning Rev. Henry L. Jones alluded thus to the deceased:

There are few who have lived long in this world who have not looked on as some dear Christian friend has departed—as life but not love ebbed away—as the eye of sense grew dim, but that of faith waxed brighter and brighter.

We walk and worship close to the veil of the invisible; the glory of the holy place is but thinly severed from our place of sacrifice, and our unsuspecting hearts are startled and bereaved by the entrance of one and another who have walked and worshiped with us. They are suddenly translated. We clasp their hands in a common mortality and weakness and hope, but the grasp suddenly relaxes, we cannot withhold them; they are not, for God takes them and our cry of dismay has ceased, they are spirits of the just made perfect; they are preferred before us. It is my sad duty to announce the death on Friday last of Mr. Lewis Compton Paine, who, 27 years a communicant, during the fifteen years and a half of my pastorate, has been the senior warden of St. Stephen's

Church, and my personal friend and faithful helper in all things that pertained to the interests of the parish or the community in which we dwell. His life was marked by reliable and steadfast integrity, and by firm and conscientious purpose. True and just in his dealings with his fellow men, he was indulgent, affectionate and tender at the home. Those who enjoyed his kindly hospitality realized that the heaviest yoke upon his household was the silken cord of love. The spirit that animated his life forbids his friends to mingle any bitterness in the grief which his death has called forth. For some time before his departure he was well aware of the insidious nature of the disease to which his frame finally yielded. With patient submission he bowed to the will of his Heavenly Father and waited the summons to the Master's presence. The last words it was my privilege to utter by his bedside ere the departing spirit took its flight were expressive of his heart's desire:

"Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point me to the
skies;

Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain
shadows flee.

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me."

We have lost a faithful friend, our community has been deprived of one of its most enterprising and useful citizens, and the world is poorer by one of its pure minded and upright men. We shall miss him from his place on the Lord's day, which was seldom vacant, we shall miss him from the company of those who meet around the Lord's table, we shall miss his voice in our councils and his kindly interest in our social gatherings. But this is not the lesson to you and me. As our hearts go out in sympathy this morning to those most sorely bereaved, let us be reminded of our own duties, too often disregarded, of the work we have to do in life, and the shortness of the time for accomplishing it. God has spoken, and may we give heed to his voice, by being truer men and women, so that when our time comes we may lie down to die as peacefully as our departed friend, and leave on faces the smile of joy with which the freed spirit gazes first upon the glories of heaven.

MR. PAINE'S FUNERAL.

His Employees Attend in a Body—A Vacant Chair in Flowers.

When the funeral service was ended Monday afternoon and L. C. Paine's mortal remains was about to be carried to the hearse there was a heavy down-pour of rain, suggesting the old saying:

"Blessed is the dead that the rain falls on."

Fortunately it ceased long enough for the friends to get into the carriages, but soon

began again and continued till evening. The ladies did not go to the cemetery.

The pallbearers were Col. Conyngham, Jerome G. Miller, C. P. Hunt, G. S. Bennett, A. A. Sterling and A. H. Dickson. The service had been said by Rev. Henry L. Jones, assisted by Rev. H. E. Hayden. Other ministers present but not participating were Rev. Dr. Hodge, Rev. Dr. Frear, Rev. H. H. Welles, Kingston; Rev. C. M. Carr, Sayre; Rev. J. P. Ware, Plymouth; Rev. T. B. Angell, Harrisburg.

The singing was by Miss Brundage, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Bowman and Mr. Baur. The darkened parlor in which lay the dead was beautified with floral designs. One was "the vacant chair," sent by the Paine Oil Co., Limited, and its employees. It was three feet high. The back was covered with smilax and contained a cross of roses, narcissus and lilies. The seat was a bed of roses, lilies and other flowers. The legs and round-^s were trimmed with smilax. It bore the following card:

We Mourn Our Loss.

PAINE & CO., LIMITED.

A. H. VAN HORN,
W. P. ANDERSON,

JOSEPH BIRKBECK,
J. B. HOWELL.

Employees.

H. W. Raudenbush,	Isaac Bishop,
C. F. Snyder,	Charles Mathers,
Henry Breisch,	Charles Stortz,
John Stortz,	John Crispell,
George Wiley,	Anthony Esser,
George Snyder,	J. K. Briggs.

"Himself hath done it! Yes, although severe
May seem the stroke, and bitter the cup.

"Tis his own hand that holds it, and we know
He'll give us grace to drink it meekly up."

The vestry of St. Stephen's attended in a body—C. M. Conyngham, W. L. Conyngham, F. J. Leavenworth, Garrett Smith, A. R. Brundage, Charles A. Miner, Richard Sharpe, H. W. Palmer—as did the principals of the Paine Oil Co. and the employees. Messrs. Van Horn, Birkbeck, Anderson and Howell carried bunches of roses and placed them on the grave. Among the gentlemen present were A. T. and A. H. McClintock, Judge Woodward, A. F. Derr, W. P. Miner, W. N. Jennings, C. D. Foster, Q. A. Gates, Charles Law, J. W. Hollenback, J. M. Crane, Dr. Urquhart, W. D. Loomis, J. C. Phelps, Charles Smith, Agib Ricketts, G. R. Wright, T. H. Atherton, T. Burnet, A. Bertels, J. J. Robbins, Enoch Jones, E. J. Sturdevant, William Stoddart, J. E. Patterson, P. R. Raife, W. B. Mitchell, T. F. Ryman, A. Whitaker, S. W. Townsend, Markus Smith, T. W. Brown, B. F. Dorrance, Woodward Leavenworth, H. H. Harvey, R. Sharpe, Jr., T. R. Hillard,

N. P. H. Hugus, of the Sheldon Axle Co., William and Frank Puckey, Louis and Charles Long, Harry Jordan, H. H. Welles, Jr., W. R. Williams, Jacob Schappert, W. S. Wells, Sheldon Reynolds, E. Troxell, L. D. Shoemaker, W. W. Brown, A. R. Ribbie, F. C. Johnson.

The trustees of the Osterhout library adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the trustees of the Osterhout Free Library have received with deep sorrow the intelligence of the decease of their late president, Mr. Lewis Compton Paine.

Resolved, That the valuable services of Mr. Paine as a member of this board, his great interest in the welfare of the library and his active efforts to place it in its present position of prosperity and usefulness, entitle him to a distinguished rank among the friends and benefactors of this institution.

Resolved, That we attend the funeral services of our esteemed friend and associate, and that the library be closed between the hours of 3 and 6 this afternoon.

Resolved that the members of this board will cherish with grateful respect the memory of the deceased; and that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to his bereaved family.

Mrs. Church's Long Life.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Church, who passed away in Kingston Thursday, March 20, after a week of sickness with paralysis, was held Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the home of her son, William F. Church, on Pringle Street. Mrs. Church, who was 77 years of age at the time of her death, was born in Warren County, New Jersey, in March, 1813. Her maiden name was Mary Johnson. She was married to Addison Church in 1836 at Wyoming, this county, to which place her parents had removed when she was a child. She commenced house-keeping at the farm of her husband at Forty Fort, where she resided until the death of her husband in 1860, after which she made her home with her son, W. F. Church, in Kingston, with whom her last days were spent. She was the mother of two children, W. F. Church, of Kingston, and Mrs. George Marsland, of New York City, who died in 1876. She has since childhood been a consistent member of the Methodist Church, and through the blessing of continued good health was enabled to attend services regularly. "Aunt Mary," as she was lovingly called by her large number of friends and relatives, will be greatly missed by all who had the pleasure of associating with her in any way. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. G. Eckman, her pastor, and burial were in the Forty Fort Cemetery.

SUDDEN DEATH OF THOMAS WILSON.

Stricken Down While on Duty in His New Position at Freeland.

[Daily Record, April 17.]

The community was shocked Monday to learn that Thomas Wilson—who nobody knew was sick—had suddenly died in Freeland. The sad event took place on Sunday night about 11 o'clock. Mr. Wilson had been ailing with a cold for many weeks, but on the Thursday preceding his death he was suddenly taken ill at the new banking institution—Citizens' Bank of Freeland—of which he had been elected cashier only a month ago. Medical aid was summoned, but his condition was not considered fatal, though he suffered intense pain and had to be kept under the influence of opiates. The cause of death is given as pneumonia, though that is not the diagnosis arrived at by the physicians, who so far as can be learned attributed it to some abdominal obstruction.

Mr. Wilson was a native of the north of Ireland and came to this country when a mere lad. He came to Wilkes Barre from Summit Hill and made a reputation as a most honorable business man. This reputation he ever maintained and those who knew him best say they would not have hesitated to trust their all in his care.

He had a natural aptitude for banking and became cashier of the First National Bank of Wilkes-Barre, a position which he filled with entire satisfaction, retiring in 1879. He had invested rather heavily in local real estate, but hard times coming he had difficulty in meeting his payments. He therefore voluntarily turned over his entire property to his creditors, not keeping out a home or even a dollar for himself. The handsome home, costing \$23,000, is now owned by William S. McLean. Mr. Wilson then went to Colorado and sought to repair his shattered fortunes, but he subsequently returned and engaged in the real estate business in Wilkes-Barre. In this he was succeeding when the new bank at Freeland—of which Joseph Birkbeck, of this city, is a leading spirit—offered Mr. Wilson the cashiership and the same was accepted. Mr. Wilson went to his new post a few weeks ago and at once became a general favorite in Freeland. It seemed as if life was opening up anew to him and when here last week he seemed a young man again. But he was not an old man—only 62 on the 24th of last January. During his brief illness he was attended by the most skilled medical practitioners of Freeland and on Sunday he was

visited by two of the local clergy, who held services in his room. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Wilson was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of the late Alexander McLean and a sister of William S. McLean. Two sons are the issue of that union—Leslie Wilson, in the grain business in Scranton, and Thomas Wilson, who is lumbering at Lenoire, N. C. His second wife, who was with him during his illness, is Harriet, daughter of one of Wilkes-Barre's old-time physicians, Dr. Lathan Jones. A daughter, Annie, was born to them and she survives to mourn.

Mr. Wilson was a grand good man. Of quiet demeanor and unostentatious walk in life, yet his energy was unbounded and his integrity was unquestioned.

A touching incident in connection with Mr. Wilson's death was the fact that a crayon portrait of himself had just been completed as a surprise for his son, who lives in North Carolina, and who was to receive it yesterday—the occasion of his marriage anniversary. It must have arrived about the same time as did a telegram advising him of his father's death. The picture was a present from the daughter-in-law and Mr. Wilson only a few days ago had been in Miss Stearn's studio to give the artist a final sitting. It was only last week that Mr. Wilson made a business call at the Record office and was as bright and cheerful as he used to be in other days when the world had used him more kindly than it did later. He was enthusiastic over the bright outlook of the new bank of which he was cashier and whose first month's business had just closed so satisfactorily.

The funeral of the late Thomas Wilson was held Wednesday afternoon from the residence of A. S. Orr, on Union Street, Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. C. R. Gregory officiating. Music was rendered by a quartet comprising Miss Gering, Miss Baur, Adolph Baur and Frank Puckey.

Four directors of the bank of Freeland, of which Mr. Wilson was cashier, came to the funeral, Thomas Birkbeck, Charles Dusheck, H. C. Coons and Edward Snyder, as also John D. Hayes, the bank's solicitor, and Hon. James Collins. Among the gentlemen present from Wilkes-Barre were H. W. French, T. Burnet, Manus McGinty, Hon. C. A. Miner, A. H. Van Horn, D. L. Patrick, Geo. Loveland, Dr. Urquhart, Wm. Reith, G. W. Coolbaugh, Wm. Wilson, W. W. Loomis, G. P. Loomis, Col. Stark, and from Ashley James Boyd.

Mr. Wilson's son, Thomas, of Lenoire, N. C., and Leslie, of Scranton, were present, with their wives, also A. W. Dickson, of Scranton. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

The pall bearers were Isaac M. Thomas, Thomas J. Chase, Charles Hutchison, M. B. Haupt, Joseph Birkbeck and George S. Bennett.

PETER M. OSTERHOUT DEAD.

At the Age of Four Score His Long and Active Life Is Ended—Sketch of His Career.

TUNKHANNOCK, Pa., May 13.—[Special].—Hon. P. M. Osterhout died to-day, aged 80 years. His has been a long, active and eventful life. He was descended from the liberty loving Mayflower stock upon the one side, and the sturdy burghers of Holland upon the other, and was born in Eaton, Luzerne (now Wyoming) County, Pa., May 21, 1810. During the fall of the same year his parents moved to the place now known as La Grange, on the L. V. R. R., where he remained until his sixteenth year. Then he commenced his long, active and useful business life as an employee of James Wright, at Tunkhannock. In 1828 he removed to Elmira, N. Y., and was a clerk in the establishment of John Arnot four years. In December, 1833, he returned to Tunkhannock and in connection with George M. Hollenback, of Wilkes-Barre, opened a large mercantile establishment and continued in trade there until 1845. In 1835 Mr. Osterhout was appointed justice of the peace by Governor Ritner and held the office to the satisfaction of the public until a change in the constitution made it elective. In 1841 he was appointed postmaster at Tunkhannock under the Harrison administration, but upon the ascendancy of John Tyler was deposed, charged with having assisted in the circulation of the New York *Tribune*, and a Democrat was appointed in his place. In 1845 he was the candidate of the Whig party for the office of prothonotary and clerk of the courts of Wyoming County, and was elected by a majority of two votes. In 1848 he was re-elected to the same important position by an increased majority of twelve, and faithfully and for the best interest of the public served out his term. While engaged in the arduous duties of his official life Mr. Osterhout commenced the study of law under the instructions of Hon. R. R. Little and in 1852 was admitted to practice in the several courts of Wyoming County. Upon the dissolution of the old Whig party Mr. Osterhout became a staunch Republican and was chosen as a delegate to the national convention that nominated John C. Fremont for the Presidency. In 1860 he was a delegate to the national convention at Chicago, assisted in the nomination of Abraham Lincoln and took an energetic

and important part in the canvass that resulted in his election. In 1864 he was elected a representative to the State Legislature, the district being then composed of Susquehanna and Wyoming Counties, and his re-election the following year proved the estimation in which he was held and the confidence reposed in him by his constituents. During all the exciting phases of the late war Mr. Osterhout took a strong and decided stand in favor of the Union. He was appointed enrolling officer by Gov. Curtin for the county of Wyoming for the first draft ordered by the government. In 1868 he was elected to the State Senate from the district composed of Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming Counties. During his Senatorship he was very active in carrying out necessary reforms in the law of evidence, and gaining for parties accused the right to testify in their own behalf, the beneficial results of which will be a lasting tribute to his memory as a man and his clear discrimination of right as a lawyer. He was a delegate to the national convention of 1872, and assisted in the nomination of Grant for re-election as President. He has been twice married—first in 1835 to Frances Slocum Carey, daughter of Ebenezer Carey, of Wilkes-Barre, who died in 1839. In 1841 he married Eunice Marcey, daughter of Col. Abel Marcey, who died in 1876, leaving two daughters, Frances S., the wife of Capt. E. S. Handrick, and Sue L., wife of Seth L. Keeney, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Although a man of four-score years he bore his age well. The hand of time had not bowed his stalwart frame or dimmed the workings of his active mind.

Of such men were the pioneers of the country, who as long as the records of the early days of Wyoming County remain will be found prominent therein the name of Peter Mitchell Osterhout. He was a cousin of the late Isaac S. Osterhout, founder of the Free Library in Wilkes-Barre.

Funeral Thursday at 3:30 p. m. from the residence.

One of the Youngest Veterans.

The appointment of S. D. Hunt as postmaster at Huntsville puts to an end an excitement that had kept the people of that quiet community awake nights. The opposing candidate was the venerable Dr. Rogers, and as both men were so acceptable, it must have been difficult to arrive at a decision. The appointment went, however, to the Grand Army man. Mr. Hunt is one of the youngest veterans of the service, and though he fought throughout the war and the war has been ended 25 years, he is only 41 years old now. Mr. Hunt enlisted just before his 13th birthday in Co. C, 50th New York Engineers, and served four years.

A SON'S ENDURING MONUMENT.

Thomas Beaver, Presbyterian, Erects an \$150,000 Church at Lewisburg, in Memory of His Methodist Father—Sketches of Father and Son.

A special car on the D., L. & W. R. R. on May 14, 1890, conveyed a party of Kingstonians and others to Lewisburg to attend the dedication of the new church which Thomas Beaver has erected in memory of his father, Rev. Peter Beaver. In the company was Rev. Dr. Thomas Charles Edwards, the eminent Welsh divine now visiting the United States. He was greatly pleased with the delightful ride down the valley of the Susquehanna. Others were his Kingston namesake, Rev. T. C. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Newell, Dr. and Mrs. Cobleigh, Rev. F. von Krug, Editor Holbrook, of the *Times*, Otis Lincoln, Kingston correspondent of the *Record*, all of Kingston; W. R. Storrs, A. H. Vandling, Mr. Mannes, Rev. Dr. Logan, all of Scranton, Dr. and Mrs. Jones, of Plymouth, and F. C. Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre.

Services were held morning, afternoon and evening, and were attended by greater throngs than the church could accommodate. The dedicatory sermon was preached by Bishop Cyrus D. Foss and was a masterly treatise on faith. "Chaplain" McCabe made some remarks but stated that he was embarrassed by not having to make an appeal for a collection. It was the first time in his experience when he had attended a church dedication where there was no debt to be wiped out. As Mr. Beaver had presented the church, finished and paid for, Dr. McCabe suggested that a collection be taken for the parsonage fund, and this was done. After the collection the dedicatory service was conducted by Bishop Thomas Bowman, who in 1858 was pastor of the church.

The presentation was made by Mr. Beaver, who is one of the trustees. He is a vigorous and active man of 75 years who takes great pleasure in making his philanthropic bequests during his own life and watching them develop. Two years ago he made a munificent gift to the people of the town in which he lives—\$150,000 for a public library. He has given \$30,000 to Dickinson College (Methodist), \$25,000 to Lafayette College (Presbyterian), and liberally to the Presbyterian Church in Danville, and just now he is improving the burying ground in Lewisburg, where his father is buried in the family lot. He also contemplates erecting a Home for Old Ladies in Danville.

Mr. Beaver is eminently a self-made man. He left the parental roof at the age of 12

years to make his own living, and never had a day of schooling after that. He subsequently amassed a fortune in the mercantile business and in iron making, at Danville, where his home is. He gave up his iron interests about a dozen years ago, and his only business engagement since that time has been with the Kingston Coal Co., owned by himself and Daniel Edwards. The two have been intimately associated for 32 years. Mr. Beaver has tra elod in Europe, and he has accumulated a fine library.

At the afternoon service there was an organ voluntary, more anthem singing by the choir, a solo by Miss Blanche Housel, a sermon by Rev. Dr. John DeWitt, and singing by Chaplain McCabe. Dr. DeWitt is a son-in-law of Mr. Beaver, and a Presbyterian professor in a theological seminary at Chicago.

In the evening there were addresses by Bishop Bowman, Gov. Beaver, Rev. Dr. Buckley (editor of the *Christian Advocate*), Rev. Dr. Reid (president of Dickinson College), and by Chaplain McCabe, together with vocal and instrumental music.

The church was erected by Thomas Beaver at a cost of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, in memory of his father. The son is a Presbyterian, but his father was a Methodist and the church is a gift to the Methodist people of Lewisburg. It is in the abridged Gothic style, and is eighty-one feet by one hundred and fifty-three feet. It is built of Euclid blue-stone from the Malone quarries, Cleveland, Ohio. All the column work on the facade is of polished Aberdeen granite, with handsome y carved caps.

The parsonage, adjoining the church and chapel, is built of the same stone and finished in hard wood. It is neatly decorated with fine papering, stained glass and tiling, with all the modern improvements.

Rev. Peter Beaver was born in Franklin County in 1783 and died in Union County 40 years ago. He was a man of ability and godly life and was ordained in 1807 by Bishop Asbury. He preached in German and English with equal fluency. He raised a large family, Gov. Beaver's father being one of his sons.

The church in Lewisburg was organized in 1812. In 1815 Rev. Marmaduke Pearce (father of the late Stewart Pearce, author of "Annals of Luzerne") was presiding elder of the district. In 1819 Rev. George Lane, well known to Wilkes-Barre Methodists, was pastor. In 1850 Rev. Thomas M. Reese (afterwards of Wilke-Barre) was pastor.

Memorial Slab to Mrs. Woodward.

An interesting addition the imposing array of memorials in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church was exposed to view on Easter day for the first time. A tablet has been

placed near the pulpit in memory of Mrs. Woodward, wife of the Hon. George W. Woodward, a lady well-remembered by the older members of the congregation. It consists of a block of dark grey marble, on which is carved a wreath of ivy leaves, encircling the symbols of the Chi Rho and Alpha and Omega. Beneath this is a plate of antique brass, bearing the following inscription:

In memory of Sarah Elizabeth Woodward, wife of the Hon. George W. Woodward, born June 21, 1810, died June 26, 1863. A faithful wife; a loving mother; a blessing to all who were associated with her. A worshiper in this church from its beginning. Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her." Proverbs 31:28.

The lines of the tablet correspond with those of the pulpit, to which it forms an appropriate addition. It is the gift of Charles Francis Woodward, and of his sister, Mrs. E. G. Scott.

Some Local Historical Matters.

The *Gleaner*, a newspaper published in Wilkes-Barre in 1817, has an advertisement from the Wilkes-Barre bridge stating they are ready for bids for the erection of the bridge. It is signed by John Sinton, Stephen Tuttle, Elias Hoyt, James Barnes, Henry Buckingham and George Chahoon, managers. Dated Wilkes-Barre, June 13.

In another issue of the *Gleaner* for Aug. 15, 1817, there is an item giving an account of a disastrous freshet in the Susquehanna, stating that the mills and papers had all been destroyed and that several bridges, mills and dams had been washed away, also a fine large bridge over the mouth of the Tunkhannock River. A portion of it was found the next morning against the piers of the Wilkes-Barre bridge, then in the course of erection. The freshet did great damages to scarp, but no lives were lost.

An Old Note Calls Up Old Scenes.

O. Hemstreet, of this city, recently received a three dollar scrip note, issued to D. Paine March 24, 1816, by the old Wilkes-Barre Bridge Company. It was signed by the chairman of the Bridge Co., Matthias Hollenback, and the signature is written in a bold hand and is perfectly legible. On the centre of the note is a steel engraved picture of the old bridge structure and the surrounding scene of the Market Street entrance. The bridge was destroyed in a wind storm a few years later, and the present bridge was erected. The first bridge had a centre space for foot passengers, and the horseways were on either side. A large two-story warehouse and an old-fashioned balance scales stood in front. The scrip note is beautifully engraved and is in a good state of preservation.

THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENCY.

Sketches of the Candidates—Summary of the Vote in Convention on May 6

The campaign of the several candidates for county superintendent has been conducted so quietly as scarcely to attract attention—quite a contrast to three years ago when the papers were teeming with communications on the subject. At that time Mr. Coughlin defeated T. B. Harrison, of Wilkes-Barre, and Frank F. Morris, of Dallas—but he had a close shave to do so, for his majority was only one vote. He received 151, Mr. Harrison 110 and Mr. Morris 40.

The first ballot stood as follows:

Coughlin.....	143
Harrison.....	149
Ross.....	33
Baird.....	10

One of the candidates not having received a majority of all the votes cast, a second ballot was immediately ordered, which ran in this fashion:

Coughlin.....	146
Harrison.....	167
Ross.....	16
Baird.....	3

THE FINAL BALLOT.

Ashley—H 2, C 3, absent 1.
 Avoca—H 4, C 2.
 Black Creek—H 5, C 1.
 Bear Creek—H 1, C 5.
 Butler—H 1, C 4, absent 1.
 Buck Township—No representation.
 Conyngham—H 3, C 3.
 Dallas Township—H 3, C 1, Ross 2.
 Dallas Borough—H 3, C 1, Ross 1, absent 1.
 Denison—H 5, absent 1.
 Dorrance—H 5, absent 1.
 Dorranceton—H 4, absent 2.
 Edwardsville—H 4, C 1, absent 1.
 Exeter Township—H 3, absent 3.
 Exeter Borough—H 5, C 1.
 Fairmount Township—H 5, C 1.
 Fairmount Independent—H 6.
 Fairview—C 3, absent 4.
 Foster—H 3, C 3.
 Franklin—H 2, C 1, Ross 2, absent 1.
 Freeland—H 1, C 3, absent 2.
 Forty Fort—H 4, Ross 1, absent 1.
 Hanover—H 1, C 3, absent 2.
 Hazleton—H 2, C 3, absent 1.
 Hollenback—H 3, C 1, absent 2.
 Hughestown—C 6.
 Huntington—H 3, C 2, absent 1.
 Hunlock—H 4, C 1.
 Jackson—H 3, C 2, absent 1.
 Jenkins—H 1, C 5.
 Jeddo—C 4, absent 2.
 Kingston Township—H 2, C 3, Baird 1.
 Kingston Borough—H 4, C 1, Baird 1.
 Laffin Borough—Ross 4, absent 2.
 Lak—H 5, C 1.
 Laura Run—H 1, C 4, absent 2.
 Le man—H 4, C 1, Baird 1.
 Luzerne—C 3, Ross 3.
 Marcy—C 5, absent 1.

Minor's Mills—H 2, C 2, Ross 1, absent 1.
 Newport—H 4, C 2.
 New Columbus—C 5, absent 1.
 Nescopeck—H 9, absent 3.
 Parsons—H 5, absent 1.
 Pittston Borough—C 5, absent 1.
 Pittston, West—C 4, Ross 1.
 Pittston Township—C 6.
 Plains—H 3, C 3.
 Plymouth Borough—H 4, C 5, absent 2.
 Ross Township—H 6.
 Salem—H 3, absent 3.
 Shickshinny—H 3, C 2, Ross 1, absent 1.
 Slocum—H 2, C 3.
 Sugarloaf—H 2, C 4.
 Sugar Notch—H 3, C 3.
 Union Township—H 6.
 White Haven—H 2, C 3, absent 1.
 Wilkes-Barre, First Dist.—H 2, C 4.
 Wilkes-Barre, Second Dist.—H 4, absent 1.
 Wilkes-Barre, Third Dist.—H 1, C 6.
 Wright Township—C 3, absent 3.
 Wyoming Borough—H 4, C 2.
 Yatesville—C 6.

THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

T. B. Harrison was born in Union Township, Luzerne County. His education was in the common schools of that district during his boyhood's winters, his summers being devoted to working on his father's farm. He began teaching in Union in 1875, and taught subsequently in Huntington, Ross and Plymouth Townships. He attended the State Normal School at Bloomsburg and graduated in 1881 in a class of forty-one, taking highest honors. After graduating he taught two years in Kingston Borough, but resigned that position to accept the principalship of a high school at Hazleton. After holding that position for two years he resigned to take charge of the schools of the Second District in the city of Wilkes-Barre, a position which he has filled to the entire satisfaction of the board and the patrons of the schools for the last five years. His candidacy was endorsed by the school boards of Ross, Union, Fairmount and Lake Townships and by Fairmount Independent School District. Besides the board of the Second School District, Wilkes-Barre, unanimously testified as to his worth and endorsed his candidacy. They said:

"His work in the schools of this district during the past five years is the highest testimonial of his worth as an educator, a scholar and a gentleman. We can, from our own personal knowledge of his work as a superintendent who has increased the efficiency of our schools until they stand second to none in the county, recommend him to the directors in convention assembled as a candidate who possesses every element necessary to make an official who will work for the best interests of education in our county." All the five members of the board signed the endorsement. Three years ago he was a candidate and was Mr. Coughlin's most formidable rival. He had the honor of being the

only candidate in that convention who had more votes on the third ballot than on the first. He is a married man, Democrat, and a Methodist.

MR. COUGHLIN.

James M. Coughlin, the present incumbent, has filled the duties of county superintendent for 12 years, and has made an excellent record. He is a native of Luzerne County, having been born in Fairmount Township. He is a son of John Coughlin, who came to America from County Clare, Ireland. He is a man of strong character and has been an influential factor in the system of common schools. Last winter he was favorably mentioned by the press of the county, regardless of politics, as a suitable person to fill the State superintendency made vacant by the death of Dr. Higbee. Mr. Coughlin is a man of strong home attachments and he and his family live in Kingston. He is by politics a Democratic Prohibitionist and Presbyterian by church affiliation. He is a good platform speaker, an industrious inspector of the county schools and has a large and influential acquaintance among the directors. In the campaign three years ago, the only objection urged against him was that ought to make room for some one else. There never was any question of his competency.

MR. ROSS, OF LUZERNE.

Edward E. Ross is one of the two west side candidates, and a formidable fight he is making. His home is in Luzerne Borough. He was born in Schuylkill County in 1855. In early boyhood he worked in a breaker picking slate, attending school only in colder weather. He had a natural aptness for learning, and by close application was able to pass a rigid examination at the early age of 15 years. The object of his parents at the time was to give their son the benefit of a college education, but his father's death blighted this fond desire when he was 17. At 19 he was granted a State permanent certificate. He is now principal of the Luzerne common schools. During all the time he has been employed in the school room his record has been that of a successful teacher. Having given educational matters close attention for the past twenty years, he seeks to put in practical operation some of the experience gained during that time. Mr. Ross is known as a tireless, patient and conscientious teacher, and his character is of the best. He is a Republican and is married.

MR. BAIRD, OF WILKES-BARRE.

Samuel W. Baird, who for the last eight years has held the responsible position of principal of the Franklin Grammar School

in Wilkes-Barre, is a native of Pennsylvania, having been born in York County. He worked on his father's farm until about 16 years old, attending the country schools of that region. He then learned the carpenter trade and worked a year in and about Wilkes-Barre, including a period during which he was in charge of the machinery of Charles Hutchison's East Boston colliery, then new, and now owned by W. G. Payne & Co. Mr. Baird then determined to prepare himself for teaching. He went to the English and Classical Institute at Stewartstown, Pa., completing the course in the spring of 1871, taking first honor for diligence in study. The following winter he taught in a country school in York County, and in the summer of 1872 he solicited stock for and built the Fawn Grove Academy in York County, and was its principal for a time. His brother, Z Taylor Baird, was at that time in the lumber business in Kingston, and Mr. Baird joined him. The impulse to teach still possessed him, and during 1875 and 1876 he was principal of the borough schools in Kingston. He served with such acceptability that he was tendered a position in the Third District schools in Wilkes-Barre, and came here in 1876 and has remained ever since. His promotion was rapid, and for the last eight years he has held one of the most important principalships in the city. He has been actively identified with every educational advance and though not a man to force himself into prominence, yet he has been actively associated with every progressive effort to further the interests of the already good schools of a somewhat remarkable district. He has written extensively and some of his articles have appeared in the Record. His school board, a few years ago, granted him permission to visit the famous schools of Quincy, Mass., and also those of Boston, New York and Brooklyn, in order that he might study their courses of study, plans of classification and methods of teaching, discipline, etc. Hence his knowledge of school work is not circumscribed to the narrow territorial limits of Kingston and Wilkes-Barre. It is superfluous to add anything as to his excellent character. In politics he is a Democrat, and he is unmarried.

—Miles Henry, of Irish Lane, was in town Tuesday renewing his subscription to the Record. When asked as to what Irish people lived at Irish Lane he replied that there was once quite a settlement of them, but now nearly all are dead. George Crockett is an exception, and he is about 90 years old. He is a native of Ireland, and is a farmer. He is the father of James Crockett, county surveyor. The old gentleman is quite spry and walks without a cane.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF COAL.

A Fact Which Considerably Antedates the Data in Any of the Local Histories of Wyoming.

The following extracts are taken from a paper read before the Pennsylvania Historical Society in 1875 by William J. Buck. The paper appears in *Potter's American Monthly*, vol. 4 (1875) p. 180:

While arranging the voluminous correspondence of the Penn Manuscripts, lately acquired by this Society, I had my attention arrested therein by a discovery made of our anthracite coal as early as 1768, and a sample thereof actually sent in the summer of that year to England, to test, by experiment, the value it might possess. As I expected, this information proved gratifying, for no published account could I find anywhere, in point of time, of so early and positive a knowledge of this kind of coal, and encouraged me to proceed in the preparation of a paper on the subject.

I shall give the account of this information from the original letter written by James Tilghman in Philadelphia, dated August 14, 1768, and addressed to the Proprietaries Thomas and Richard Penn, Spring Garden, London. At the close of four compact pages on other matters, he says, "My brother-in-law, Colonel Francis, one of the officers who lately applied to you for a grant of some lands in the Forks of Susquehanna, when there shall be a purchase of the Indians, has lately made an excursion into those parts, and has removed a good many of the people settled upon the Indian lands, partly by persuasion and partly by compulsion, which has made the Indians prety easy to appearance. He went up the N. E. Branch as far as Wyoming, where he says there is considerable body of good lands and a very great fund of coal in the hills, which surround a very fine and extensive bottom there. This coal is thought to be very fine. With his compliments he sends you a piece of the coal. This bed of coal, situate as it is on the side of the river, may some time or other be a thing of great value."

The letter that communicated this important information, on inspection will be found to be still in excellent preservation though written so long ago. In reply from Thomas Penn, dated London, the following 7th of November, to Mr. Tilghman, he says in acknowledgment: "I desire you will return my thanks to Colonel Francis for his good services in removing the intruders that were settled on the Indians' land, and for the piece of coal which we shall have examined

by some persons skillful in that article, and send their observations on it."

Although I made further researches, I could not find anything more in regard to it. My impression is that no report was ever received, owing to the troubles of the times, which terminated in the complete overthrow of the power that the Penns had exercised over the colony for nearly a century, and in consequence ceased to be of interest to them, and the matter quietly dropped.

The next mention we learn of coal in this section, is from a draft by Charles Stewart, from a survey made in 1768, of a large tract of land on the west side of the Susquehanna, opposite the present borough of Wilkes-Barre, which has "stonecoal" marked thereon. In a communication written by Jesse Fell, of the said town, December 1, 1826, he mentions that Obadiah Gore, a Connecticut settler there, had informed him of having used it with his brother, Daniel Gore, both blacksmiths by trade, and that they were "the first," to use his words, "that discovered and used this coal in their blacksmith fires, and found it to answer their purpose well. This was before the Revolutionary War, and, as near as I can collect the information, about the year 1770 or 1771, and it has been in use ever since by blacksmiths of the place." This is the earliest mention I have anywhere found of applying it to any practical purpose.

From the Penn Manuscript, we learn that the public mind became excited on the report of a discovery of coal in Bucks county, as early as 1769, and which appears to have even interested Thomas Penn.

The earliest mention I have been enabled to find of bituminous coal within the present limits of Pennsylvania, was on the Conemaugh river, a short distance below the present town of Saltzburg, as early, perhaps, as 1750, and I know not later than 1751.

John David Schoepf, in his *Travels*, mentions a visit he made in 1783 to a bed of brilliant black coal, one mile above Wyoming, which on handling leaves no taint, and burns without emitting an offensive odor. That it was so abundant as to be obtained without any charge. He further tells us that a smith had erected workshops near it, and spoke highly of its value. He noticed the numerous impressions of plants between the shale and the coal, which he believes proves its origin and great antiquity. It is found here on both sides of the river, and in various parts of the valley. Several miles from Wyoming, he further remarks, at Jacob's Plains, is a spring, on the surface of which floats a tenacious fatty matter, depositing a yellow sediment. The water has an uncommonly bitter taste and certainly contains coal oil, coming as he conjectures from the neighboring coal beds.

He tells us he found specimens of coal in Swatara Creek, in Lebanon county, and learned of its existence up the West Branch of the Susquehanna. This same year he also visited Carlisle, where he informs us that just outside the town are situated four rows of old and new buildings, in which during the war a number of workmen were engaged in the manufacture of muskets, swords, and wrought iron cannon of great strength. These statements of Dr. Schoepf at this early date are not without interest, and show that he was a close and intelligent observer, and of which for this use I have been under the necessity of translating from the original German.

The earliest authority we find for the existence of coal anywhere in the vicinity of the present town of Pottsville, is William Scull's map of the Province of Pennsylvania, published in 1770.

Pioneer Schools of Luzerne.

[By Mrs. M. L. T. HARTMAN.]

The early educational history of Luzerne reaches back to the legal formation of the county, and dates back from the advent of the first colonial occupation of Wyoming Valley by those brave, intelligent families who emigrated from the valleys and hillsides of the then colony of Connecticut, where education was, and still is, considered indispensable in the formation of character.

Connecticut, justly eminent for the general intelligence of her people, was looked up to as an example worthy of imitation. That distinguishing feature of the parent colony was highly prized by the people of the Susquehanna settlement, and its principle adhered to by their descendants for many years.

Whenever the forty families considered requisite for the occupation of a township, were enlisted, their qualities, occupations and talents enumerated, the minister and school teacher were estimated as among the indispensable. Therefore the schools were never neglected, although books, paper, &c., were all brought from the parent colony.

In the settlement of Huntington several of the different families brought sons and also daughters who were qualified for usefulness as instructors of the children, and although the first home, or dwellings were small and constructed of the material found in the forest near by, the schoolhouse was not so gotten, but generally better built, and furnished as comfortably as the best dwellings. Desks and seats were generally made of planed boards, I think as early as 1800. My recollection goes back as far as 1822, my first initiation as a pupil being in the old schoolhouse nearly opposite the site of the present Harveyville church, where at that time the desks and seats seemed quite old but had been

made of smooth boards, comfortably arranged. The house was a frame one-story building, probably 20 feet wide by 24 in length, with writing desks or tables built along each wall, except on the south side, where the desk was placed far enough from the wall for the seat to be placed next the wall. That southside seat was always occupied by the large girls or young lady pupils who consequently had the privilege of facing the teacher and the school without turning around, while the others, when using the desk, sat with their faces toward the wall. A large stove for burning wood occupied the centre of the room. The teacher's desk was movable.

The door was near one corner of the building and opened into an entry or ante-room 5x6 feet large, taken from the school room, where the boys were required to leave their hats before entering. A respectful bow admitted a male pupil, but a courtesy was required of a girl as salutation.

Caroline Turner was the teacher in the summer of 1822. Fannie Fuller had taught a year previous, whose school I visited sometimes, but was not a constant pupil. Many of the children came more than a mile, some of them more than two miles, but they came to learn and were willing to be taught. At that time all were instructed in spelling, reading, writing and arithmetic. Grammar, history and geography were also taught to any wishing to study those branches, or were considered pretty well versed in the grade first mentioned. Noah Webster's "Easy Standard of Pronunciation" and the Dictionary were our spelling books. "John Rogers' Primer," "The English Reader," "Columbian Orator" and "American Preceptor" were all used as reading books. Daboll's, Bennett's and Pike's were the arithmetics. Lindley Murray's grammar was generally used until superseded by Kirkham's about 1835. At the date above mentioned the schools generally were in charge of the pupils of the early emigrants from New England and of a few others who had come from other places.

Thomas Patterson long held the most eminent place as an educator of the youth of Huntington and Plymouth, dividing his time between the two places. He taught many terms in the Plymouth Academy. Col. H. B. Wright claimed him as his favorite teacher, and in his "Sketches of Plymouth" speaks of his sterling qualities with much love and reverence, which is gratefully appreciated by his pupils of Huntington who yet survive. He was an Irish patriot, of Scotch descent, who never forgot the struggles of his native land, or his love of free institutions.

Amongst those early teachers the names of Caroline, Anne, and Fannie Turner, Anne,

and Cathrine Hall, George and Lydia Wadhams, Marietta and Hannah Bacon, Epaphras Wadsworth, Wm. Baker, Julius Pratt, Jonah and Joel Rogers, Delia Ann Preston and Pamela Chapin claim notice.

The earlier immigrants from Connecticut, whom I have heard spoken of as teachers were Amos Franklin, Enos and Amos Seward, Mrs. Margaret L. Treseott, Huldah Fuller, Cyrus Fellows and the sons and daughters of Capt. Thomas Stevens. Also an Irishman by the name of Wm. Brandon, generally called "Priest Brandon" as he sometimes preached, taught school previous to 1800.

The people of a neighborhood, united in forming a school district, and, with some help from the land set apart by the township committees for school purposes, built and controlled the school house, elected one or more of their number annually as school committee, who attended to the wants of the school and hired the teacher, who boarded with the pupils, all others being pledge to support their committee.

How Names Undergo Change.

The editor of the *Wyalusing Rocket* says that "in 1770 Wyalusing was spelled 'Wiloosin.'" There is nothing particularly strange about this as the spelling and names of many places have changed since that time. At the time of Sullivan's expedition up the Susquehanna, in 1779, Laekawanna was spelled "Lahawanna" and Tunkhannock "Tunkhanna," and so with many other places. It is not long since Lake Winola was called "Breeches Pond" and "Crooked Lake" and Lake Carey was called "Marcy's Pond" and "Barnum's Pond" and so names of lakes and places are frequently changing, and perhaps a hundred years hence our town will not be known by its present name.—*Tunkhannock Democrat*.

Treasurers of Ye Olden Time

Treasurer Smoulter hung on the walls of his office Monday an interesting addition to his already large picture gallery. Three more portraits of former treasurers of Luzerne County now look down upon the handsome form of John S. McGroarty as he broods over the county finances. They are: Benjamin A. Bidlack, of Wilkes-Barre, who was treasurer from 1833 to 1834; Silas Rambach, of Hanover Township, who served in 1854 and 1855, and James Walsh, of Pittston, who took care of the people's money during 1862 and 1863. The term of office at that time was two years.

QUERIES ON LOCAL HISTORY.

FIRST CHURCH BELL IN WILKES-BARRE.

When was the bell in the Old Ship Zion put up—the first church bell in Wilkes-Barre?

[Saturday February 22, 1812, and rung for the first meeting on Sunday morning, March 1, same year. The same day it was rung for a funeral that of James Reeder's child.]

FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN IN WYOMING.

Who was the first child born in Wyoming Valley? G. M. K.

[The first white child born in Wyoming Valley was Lazarus Denison, son of Col. Nathan Denison, born in the year 1778. Col. Denison was married to Miss Betsey Sill in 1769, the ceremony taking place in a log cabin which stood on the corner of River and South streets, Wilkes-Barre, on the site now occupied by the imposing mansion in Campbell's Lodge rustic rockwork, built by S. L. Thurlow, now belonging to R. J. Flick. The nuptial ceremony was performed by Rev. Jacob Johnson who for more than a quarter of a century gave his ministrations to the Congregational Church of Wilkes-Barre and the surrounding country.]

Does it Antedate Columbus?

Charles Law is the possessor of a bronze implement which he believes dates back to centuries before Columbus discovered America. It was found in the Wyoming Valley below undisturbed alluvial soil, and he believes it to be a relic of the Norsemen, who visited America about 1,000 years ago, though what the Norsemen would have been doing so far from the Atlantic coast is not evident. Mr. Law will send it to the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, for an opinion. Mr. Law says it is identical with the bronzes in the British Museum—made of tin and copper—while modern bronze contains zinc. It is 10 inches long and in each end is the rusted remains of an iron or steel spike, which were originally held in place by set screws, one-fourth inch in diameter, of which only the holes remain. Through the body of the implement, possibly for the attachment of a handle, is an eye three inches long and three-fourths of an inch wide cut in two by a centre wedge. On one side is a small circular inscription in English capitals, but it is not evident what it reads, though the letters DAN Mr. Law believes to indicate its Danish origin.

[It was subsequently found that the curious implement was of modern manufacture and was used in the coal mines of Germany. —EDITOR.]

